



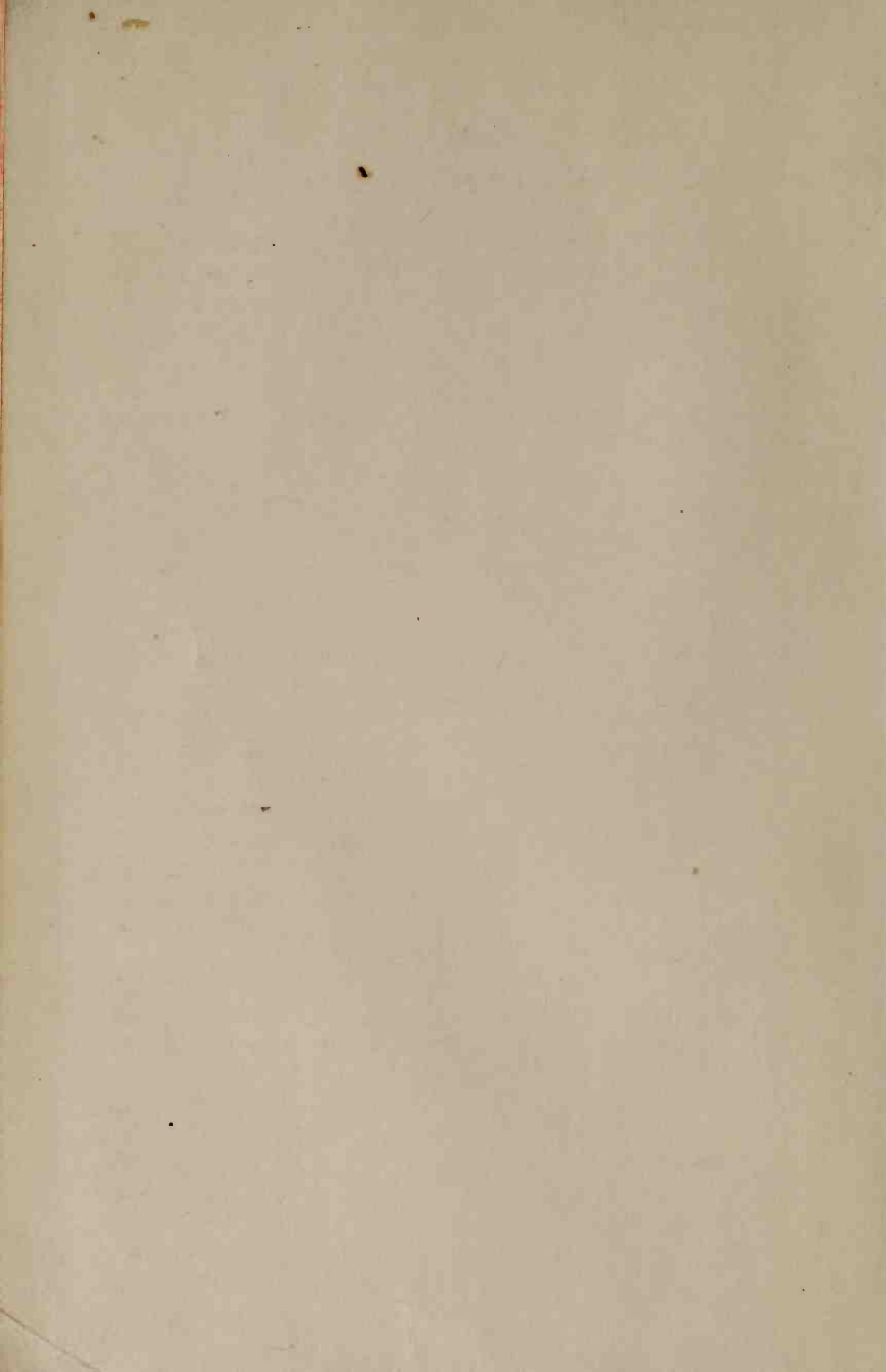
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TAFT SCHOOL

PRELUDES - Organ Compositions

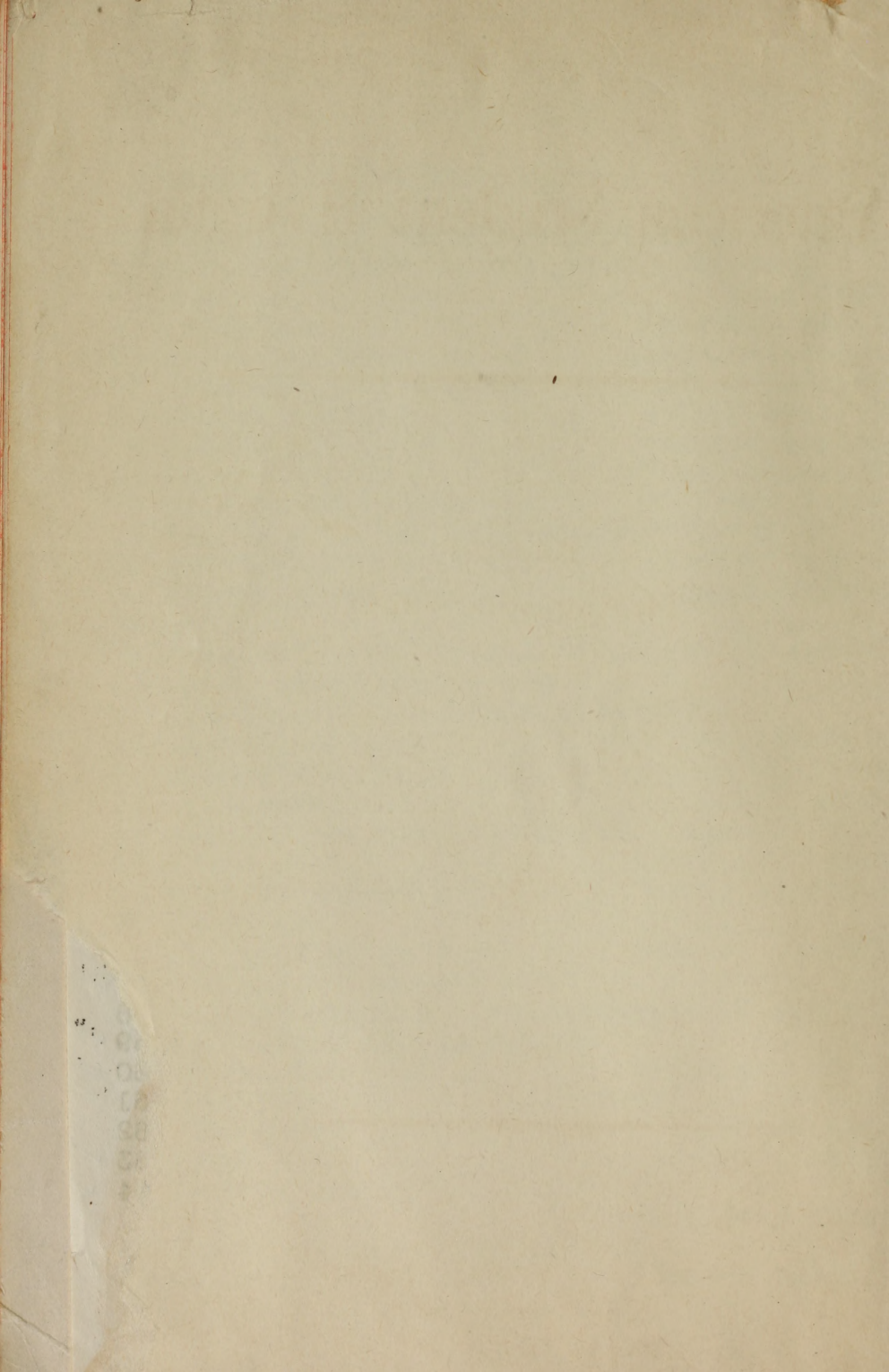
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American Student Hymnal

Edited by
H. Augustine Smith



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Preface

BY EARL MARLATT

If Whitman was speaking for all the arts rather than for poetry alone when he wrote, 'To have great poets there must be great audiences, too,' the present hour is most opportune for the publication of the American Student Hymnal. Its appeal is to an audience as ruthlessly scornful of the shoddy or pretentious as it is sincerely appreciative of the genuine. Young intelligence in the United States accepts the traditional or the novel only if they meet the double test of finesse and livingness. These are the standards by which it measures the desirability of all its experiences, on the athletic field, over the radio, at the theater, in the class-room and in church and chapel. Are they vivid? Are they done with distinction? Are they real?

This attitude is as easily explainable as it is commendable. The American student of today, whether in university, college, academy, high school, church or church-school discussion group, lives in an age when celestial vikings in every field of endeavor are faring fearlessly into the farthest blue. Horizons are lifting so rapidly as to demand constantly changing perspectives and more compelling incentives. Everywhere there is quest for a dynamic strong enough to carry life to the expanding limits of youthful vision and achievement.

The editor of a hymnal intended for such students will be wary of approaching his task 'like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.' Rather must he be very much alive to his audience: What are its spiritual needs? Can these be met by hymnody? Are religious songs that will satisfy the cravings of the modern spirit now available? If not, can they be evoked from living artists in the allied fields of poetry and music?

To the challenge of these questions the American Student Hymnal brings a bravely affirmative answer. Its selections from earlier hymnody prove that many Latin and evangelical hymns are still vivid and artistic enough to satisfy the fastidious tastes of modern youth. To these have been added the most ruggedly spiritual of present-day lyrics set to tunes of corresponding lift and vigor. Poets have been both willing and eager to coöperate; they have realized that poems are likely to languish and die in musty anthologies, but that hymns have a way of caroling on in the hearts and lives of men. Composers of like insight have shared the enthusiasms of the poets and have set these lyrics to equally adventurous rhythms. In this way wider recognition has been given to innumerable poems, which, set to singable music, will continue to express the high raptures of an age of vision.

A hymnal of the perspective, which this seeks to achieve, can be appreciated only with something of the same perspective. It is keyed to the possibilities as well as the sympathies of its audiences. Its newer offerings must be studied

Preface

and taught if they are to convey the aesthetic and religious values that they carry. Some of them will not become immediately popular. They would have little enduring appeal to the critical tastes of modern youth if they did. It is just this which makes the present compilation in a twofold sense a Student Hymnal; it reflects the student's daring and buoyant spirit; it also offers him a field for unlimited study in the appreciation and expression of fresh hymnic motifs, rhythms, caesuras, and harmonic effects.

Its publication is doubly timely, then, since it is coincident with the nationwide renaissance of glee clubs, all eager to slough off the trammels of 'the collegiate' for repertoire of more artistic livingness: To such the basso profundo rhythms of William Blake and Francis Thompson will make an irresistible appeal, as will also the masculine spirituality of Rupert Brooke, Joyce Kilmer, and John Masefield. The very challenge of such lyrics will commend the book to souls, who, like another student, Charles Hamilton Sorley, have felt the lure of 'blue horizons far away.'

In 'An Inland Voyage,' Robert Louis Stevenson describes a Gothic cathedral so graphically that only quotation can do justice to its vividness:

'Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral: a thing as single and specious as a statue to the first glance, and yet, on examination, as lively and interesting as a forest. I could never fathom how a man dares to lift up his voice to preach in a cathedral. 'Tis the best preacher itself and preaches day and night; not only telling you of man's art and aspirations in the past, but convicting your own soul of ardent sympathies; or rather, like all good preachers, it sets you to preaching to yourself; and every man is his own doctor of divinity in the last resort.'

It is not too much to hope that the American Student Hymnal sympathetically presented to the audiences for which it is intended, will become such a cathedral of song, capable of providing a quietly colorful atmosphere for the most varied services and of voicing, through modern lyrics and melodies, the medieval aspiration of vaulted ceilings and spires against the sky.

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH

EARL MARLATT }
HUGH PORTER } *Associate Editors*

January 1, 1928.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Editor-in-Chief desires to express his obligation to many interested co-workers who have aided in the preparation of this book. Special thanks are due:

Earl Marlatt }
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Edith L. Thomas }
Lucia May Smith } in editorial detail.

Owners of copyright, complete data of which will be found on pages xxiii-xxvi.

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'Open wide the window of our spirits,
and fill us full of light; open wide
the door of our hearts, that we may
receive and entertain Thee with all
our powers of adoration and love.'

THE AMERICAN STUDENT HYMNAL

1

LOUVAN. L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of our life, thy quicken-ing ray Sheds on our
3. Our mid - night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling

flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -
hearts that burn for thee; Till all thy liv - ing

eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A - MEN.

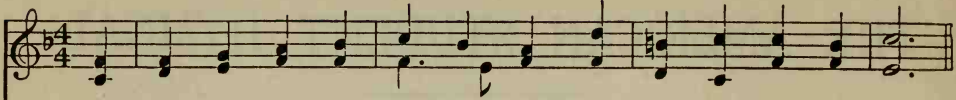
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2

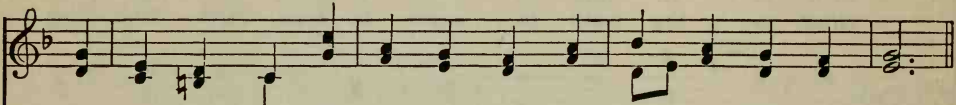
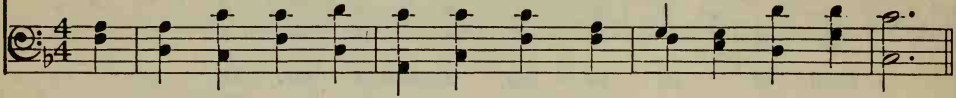
TYNEMOUTH. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

GEOFFREY DEARMER

ALEXANDRE E. CHORON, 1822



1. There are a my-riad means, O Lord, By which we hear and see
2. The hue-less wind is all thy breath, And eve-ry stream a vein;
3. The world's wide arch-es heaven-ward fly From pil-lars of the air;



The ech-o of thy liv-ing word, The shad-ow thrown by thee;
Time is the heart that beats be-neath The or-gan of thy brain,
Be-hold now in the East-ern sky The great rose win-dow flare,



Thy glo-ry is be-yond the powers Of an-y in-stru-ment of ours.
Which is th'un-bound-ed vast of space, And eve-ry o-pen flower thy face.
As day re-veals be-neath the dome The old fa-mil-iar streets of home: A-MEN.



4 We have the power to make or mar
This heritage and home;
Lord, look not on us as we are
But as we shall become,
When we have made on Earth complete
Thy Kingdom where all kingdoms meet.

5 To thee, O young and princely Heart,
All living things return:
We love not them and thee apart,
For through that love we learn
In them to feel and hear and see
The radiant certainty of thee.

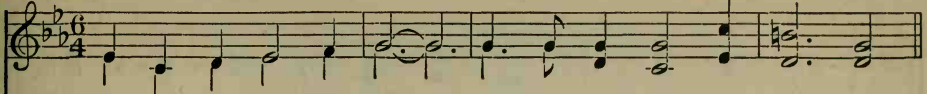
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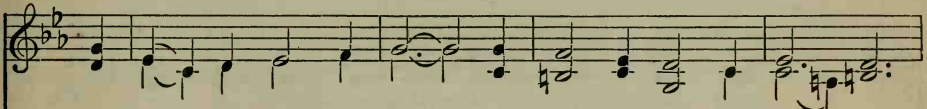
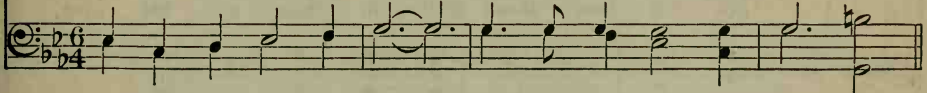
VOX CELESTIS. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1873

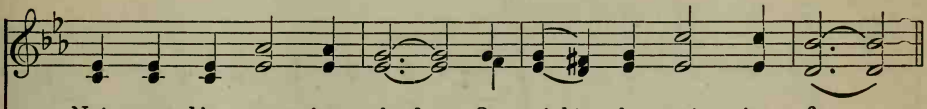
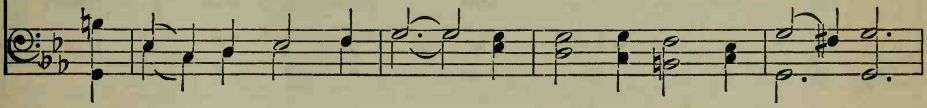
MYLES B. FOSTER, 1905



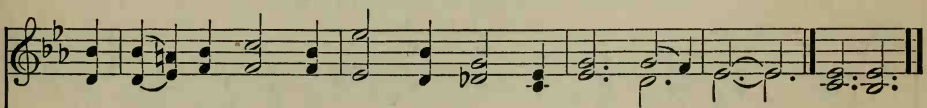
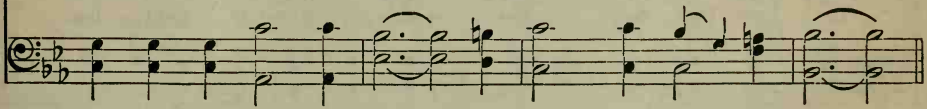
1. Where is your God? they say: An - swer them, Lord most ho - ly!
2. Come not in flash - ing storm, Or burst - ing frown of thun - der:
3. O God, the pure a - lone, E'en in their deep con - fess - ing,



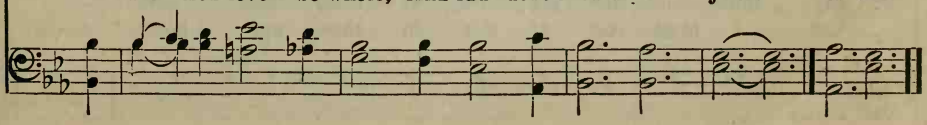
Re - veal thy se - cret way Of vis - it - ing the low - ly, -
Come in the view - less form Of wak - ening love and won - der; -
Can see thee as their own And find thy per - fect bless - ing;



Not wrapped in mov - ing cloud, Or night - ly - rest - ing fire;
In du - ty grown di - vine The rest - less spir - it still:
Yet to each wait - ing soul Speak in thy still, small voice,



But veiled with - in the shroud Of si - lent high de - sire.
In sor - rows taught to shine As shad - ows of thy will.
Till bro - ken love be whole, And sad - dened hearts re - joice. A - MEN.



The Quest for God

4

STRENGTH AND STAY. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1864

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. I can - not find thee! Still on rest - less pin - ion
 2. I can - not find thee: E'en when most a - -dor - ing,
 3. Yet high a - bove the lim - its of my see - ing,
 4. I can - not lose thee! Still in thee a - bid - ing,

My spir - it beats the void where thou dost dwell;
 Be - fore thy shrine I bend in low - liest prayer;
 And fold - ed far with - in the in - most heart,
 The end is clear, how wide so - e'er I roam;

I wan - der lost through all thy vast do - min - ion,
 Be - yond these bounds of thought, my thought up - soar - ing,
 And deep be - low the deeps of con - scious be - ing,
 The Law that holds the worlds my steps is guid - ing,

And shrink be - neath thy light in - ef - fa - ble.
 From fur - thest quest comes back: thou art not there.
 Thy splen - dor shin - eth; there, O God, thou art.
 And I must rest at last in thee, my home. A-MEN.

The Quest for God

5

LAMBETH. C. M.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876

WILLIAM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. O thou, in all thy might so far, In all thy love so near,
 2. What heart can com - pre - hend thy name, Or, search - ing, find thee out,
 3. Yet, though I know thee but in part, I ask not, Lord, for more:
 4. And dear - er than all things I know Is child - like faith to me,

Be - yond the range of sun or star, And yet be - side us here.
 Who art with - in, a quick - ening flame, A pres - ence round a - bout?
 E - nough for me to know thou art, To love thee and a - dore.
 That makes the dark - est way I go An o - pen path to thee. A - MEN.

6

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

HINTON WHITE

ROBERT WAINWRIGHT, 1748-1782

Harmonized by SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. On des - ert sands the vi - sion comes, As men turn to - wards the east, And
 2. The An - cients found him in their groves, The Wise Men saw the star, He
 3. Wher - ev - er man has fought for right, Where man for man has died; Be -
 4. In tem - ple and ca - the - dral dim, Thro' vi - gil, chant, and prayer, Wher -

while some fast - ing, see God's face, Some find him at the feast.
 comes to some in paths of peace, To some in flam - ing war.
 side him stands, could we but see, One that was cru - ci - fied.
 ev - er man cries out to God, The liv - ing God is there. A - MEN.

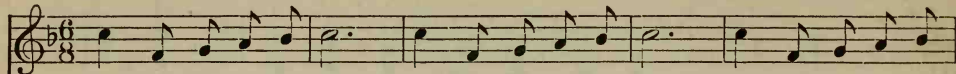
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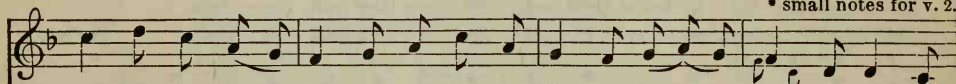
THE MYSTIC. Irregular

CALE YOUNG RICE, 1872—

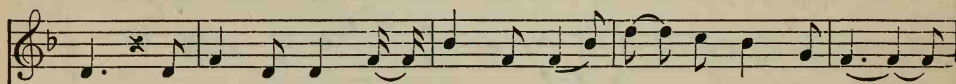
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927



- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. I have rid-den the wind, | I have rid-den the sea, | I have rid-den the |
| 2. I have rid-den the wind, | I have rid-den the night, | I have rid-den the |
| 3. I have rid-den the wind, | I have rid-den the stars, | I have rid-den the |



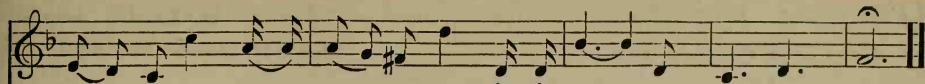
moon and stars, I have set my feet in the stir-rup seat Of a com-et cours-ing
ghosts that flee From the vaults of death like a chill-ing breath O-ver e-ter-ni-
force that flies With far in-tent thro' the firm-a-ment And each to each al-



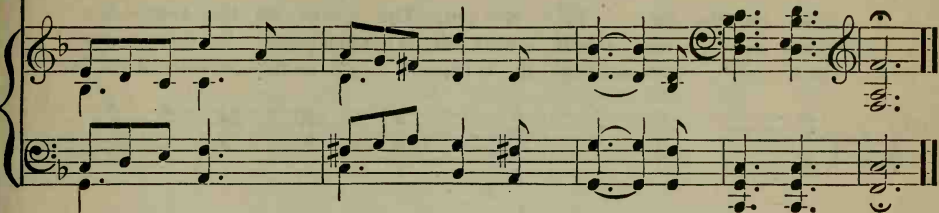
Mars. And eve-ry-where, Thro' earth and air My tho't speeds, lightning-shod, It
ty. And eve-ry-where Is the world laid bare— E-ther and star and clod, Un-
lies. And eve-ry-where That a tho't may dare To gal-lop, mine has trod—



The Quest for God



comes to a place where check-ing pace, It cries, 'Be - yond lies God.'
 til I wind to its brink and find But the cry, 'Be - yond lies God.'
 On - ly to stand at last on the strand Where just be - yond lies God.

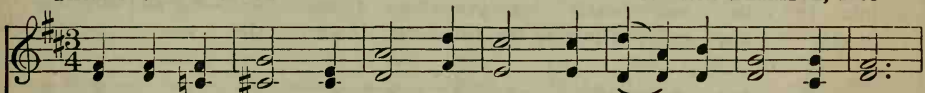


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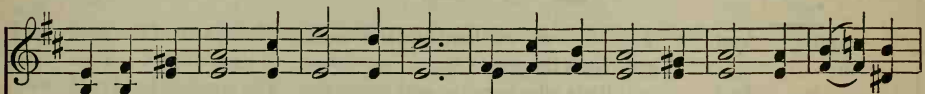
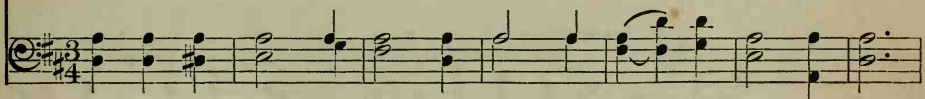
HARVARD. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK

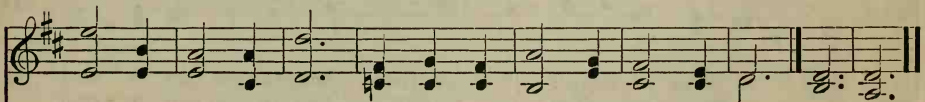
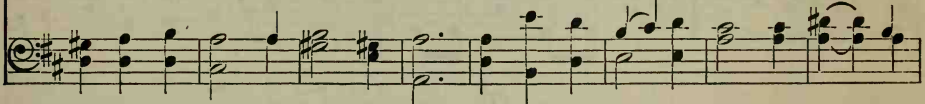
ARTHUR BERRIDGE, 1905



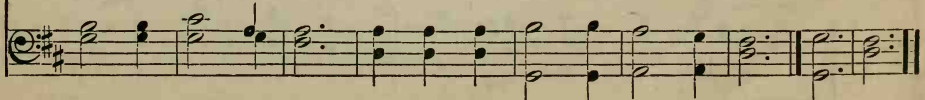
1. I sought his love in sun and stars, And where the wild seas roll,
 2. I sought his love in lore of books, In charts of sci - ence's skill;



I found it not. As mute I stood, Fear o-ver-whelmed my soul; But when I
 They left me or-phaned as be - fore—His love e - lud - ed still; Then in de -



gave to one in need, I found the Lord of Love in-deed.
 spair I breathed a prayer; The Lord of Love was stand - ing there! A - MEN.



The Quest for God

9

ECCLESIA. Irregular

WILLIAM H. CARRUTH, 1859-

JOHN H. GOWER, 1855-1922

UNISON

1. A haze on the far ho - ri - zon, The in - fin - ite, ten - der
 2. Like tides on a cres - cent sea - beach, When the moon is new and
 3. A pick - et fro - zen on du - ty, A moth - er starved for her

sky, The ripe rich tints of the corn - fields, And the wild geese sail - ing
 thin, In - to our hearts high yearn - ings Come well - ing and surg - ing
 brood; Soc - ra - tes drink - ing the hem - lock, And Je - sus on the

HARMONY

high, And all o - ver up - land and low - land The charm of the gold - en -
 in, Come from the mys - tic o - cean, Whose rim no foot has
 rood; And mil - lions who hum - ble and name - less, The straight hard path - way

rod, Some of us call it au - tumn, And oth - ers call it God.
 trod, Some of us call it long - ing, And oth - ers call it God.
 plod, Some call it con - se - cra - tion, And oth - ers call it God.

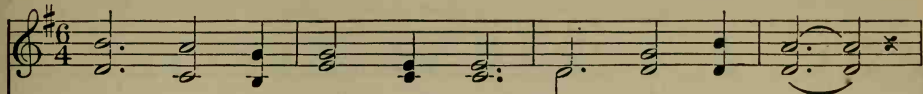
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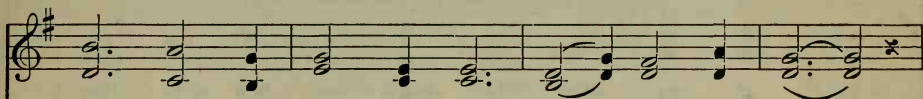
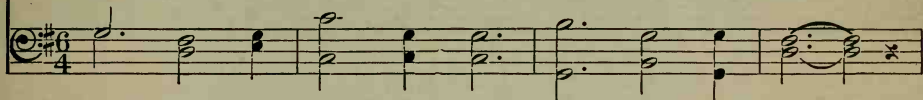
BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

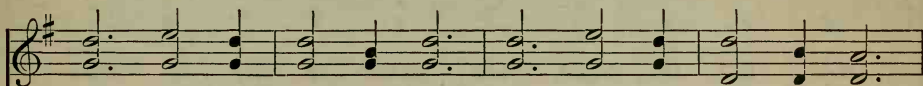
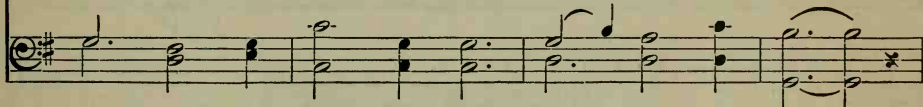
LOWELL MASON, 1856



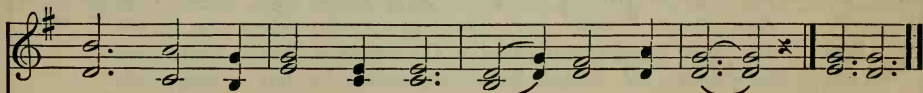
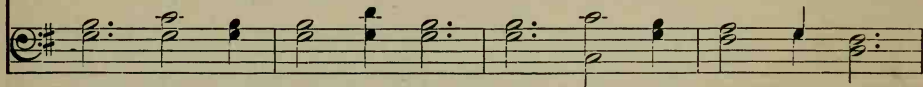
1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,



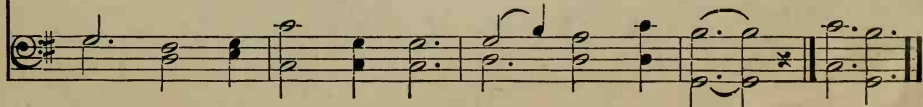
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
 Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.



The Quest for God

11

LANGRAN. 10, 10, 10, 10

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

1. Guide of my spir - it on its de - vious way,
2. Ven - ture of faith! how beau - ti - ful to dare —
3. High is the heart, when thou art by its side;

Lord of my life, O teach me how to pray!
To fling my spir - it sheer up - on the air!
Sure is the life that hath thee for its guide!

Dark is the height, and wide - ly may I roam—
And nev - er fear to fall, since thou art strong,
Gal - lant the will, as from its fear - less quest

Light of my dark - ness, lead, O lead me home.
And chil - dren of thy heart to thee be - long.
The hom - ing soul at last shall sink to rest. A - MEN.

The Quest for God

12

SPES MEA IN DEO. 10, 10, 10, 10

MINOT J. SAVAGE, 1841-1918

J. S. WARBURTON

1. Seek not a - far for beau - ty, Lo! it glows
 2. Go not a - broad for hap - pi - ness. For see,
 3. Dream not of no - ble ser - vice else - where wrought;
 4. In won - der - work - ings, or some bush a - flame,

In dew - wet grass - es all a - bout thy feet;
 It is a flow - er bloom - ing at thy door!
 The sim - ple du - ty that a - waits thy hand
 Men look for God and fan - cy him con - cealed;

In birds, in sun - shine, child - ish fac - es sweet,
 Bring love and jus - tice home, and then no more
 Is God's voice ut - tering a di - vine com - mand,
 But in earth's com - mon things he stands re - vealed,

In stars and moun - tain sum - mits topped with snows.
 Thou't won - der in what dwell - ing joy may be.
 Life's com - mon deeds build all that saints have thought.
 While grass and flowers and stars spell out his name. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — Langran, No. 11

The Quest for God

13

THE HIGHWAY. 7,7,7,7,7,D.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1876

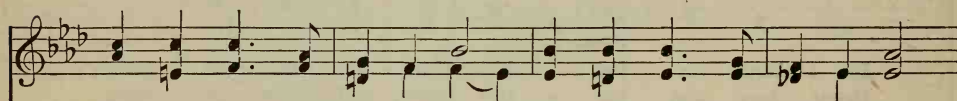
PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927



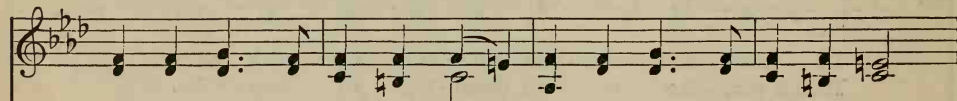
1. When the night is still and far, Watch-er from the sha-dowed deeps!
2. 'Cross the field of dai-ly work Run the foot-paths, lead-ing where?
3. Rest-less, rest-less, speed we on,— Whith-er in the vast un-known?



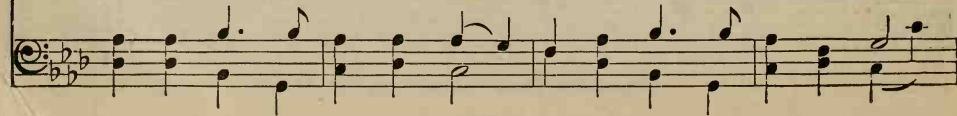
When the morn-ing breaks its bar, Life that shines and wakes and leaps!
Run they east or run they west, One way all the work-ers fare.
Not to you and not to me Are the seal-ed or-ders shown:



When old Bi-ble vers-es glow, Star-ring all the deep of thought,
Eve-ry aw-ful thing of earth,— Sin and pain and bat-tle-noise;
But the Hand that built the road, And the Light that leads the feet,



Till it fills with qui-et dawn From the peace our years have brought;
Eve-ry dear thing,—ba-by's birth, Fa-ces, flowers, or lov-ers' joys,—
And this in-ward rest-less-ness, Are such in-vi-ta-tion sweet,



The Quest for God

Sun with - in both skies, we see How all lights lead back to thee!
Is a wic - ket - gate, where we Join the great high - way to thee!
That where I no lon - ger see, High - way still must lead to thee!

Musical score for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

14

LITTLE FLOWER. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

MORITZ MOSZKOWSKI, 1854-

Flow - er in the cran-nied wall, I pluck you out of the cran - nies;

Musical score for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

Hold you here, root and all, in my hand, Lit - tle flow - er -

Musical score for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

but if I could un - der - stand What you are, root and

Musical score for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

all, and all in all, lit - tle flower, I should know what God and man is.

Musical score for the fifth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

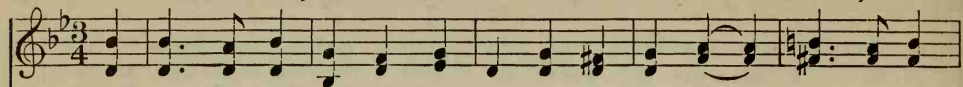
The Quest for God

15

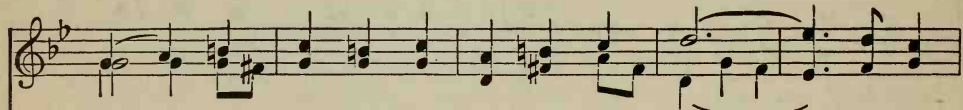
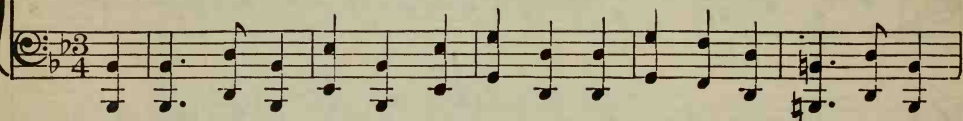
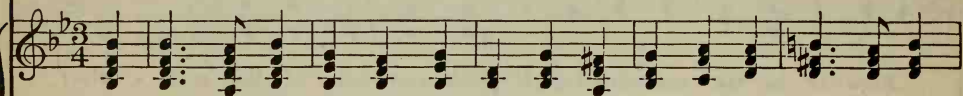
KING OLAF. Irregular

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

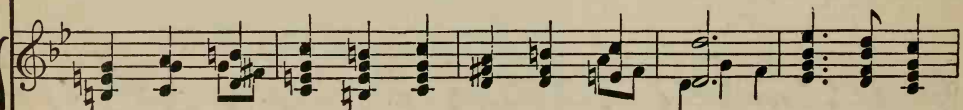
WILLIAM Y. WEBBE, 1927



1. As tor - rents in sum - mer Half - dried in their chan - nels, Sud - den - ly
2. So hearts that are faint - ing Grow full to o' - er - flow - ing, And they that be -
chan - nels,
flow - ing, And



rise, though the Sky is still cloud - less, For rain has been
hold it, Mar - vel, and know not That God at their



The Quest for God

fall - ing Far off at their foun - tains;
 foun - tains Far off has been rain - ing.

fall - ing Far off
 foun - tains Far off

16

ALDERSGATE. S.M.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1855

G. P. MERRICK

1. Where is thy God, my soul? Is he with - in thy heart;
 2. Where is thy God, my soul? On - ly in stars and sun;
 3. Where is thy God, my soul? Con - fined to Scrip - ture's page;
 4. O Rul - er of the sky, Rule thou with - in my heart:

Or rul - er of a dis - tant realm In which thou hast no part?
 Or have the ho - ly words of truth His light in eve - ry one?
 Or does his Spir - it check and guide The spir - it of each age?
 O great Life - giv - er of the world, Thy light to me im - part. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

17

TRINITY. 12, 12, 12, 10

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! night, thy star - lit si - lence!
 2. Life and death, thy crea - tures, praise thee, Might - y Giv - er:
 3. Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy grop - ing na - tions,
 4. Life nor death can part us, O thou Love e - ter - nal,

O - ceans, chant the rap - ture to the storm-winds cours - ing free!
 Praise and prayer are ris - ing in thy beast and bird and tree:
 Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly thee,
 Shep - herd of the wan - dering star, and souls that way - ward flee;

Sun and stars are sing - ing, Thou art our Cre - a - tor,
 Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at thy bid - ding, —
 Weav - ing blind - ly out thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose, —
 Homeward draws our spir - it to thy Spir - it yearn - ing, —

Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

18

NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



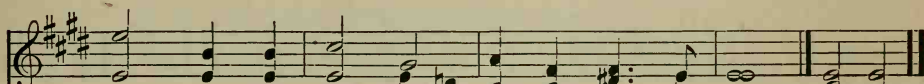
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



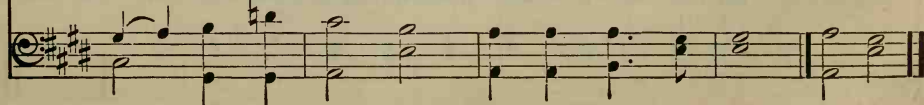

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;




Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.



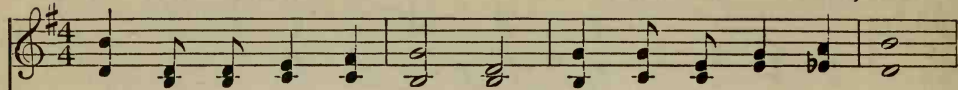
The Great Companion

19

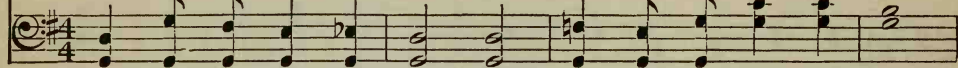
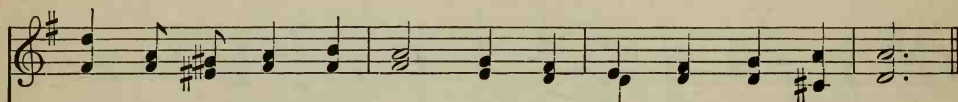
SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863


LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909



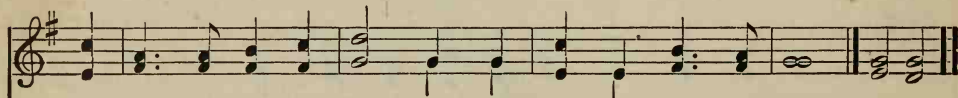
1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to eve - ry heart,
 3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
 4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened earth of thine,

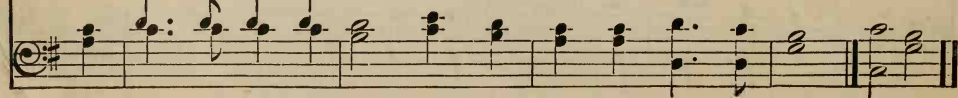
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
 We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou light, the life of all;
 Till eve - ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with the di - vine;




Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
 Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
 Till eve - ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and thee. A - MEN.



The Great Companion

20

OBERLIN. 11, 10, 11, 10

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

J. ARTHUR DEMUTH, 1900

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:

Fair - er than the morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - sci - ous - ness, I am with thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 But sweet - er still to wake and find thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee. A - MEN, A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — Windsor, No. 381

The Great Companion

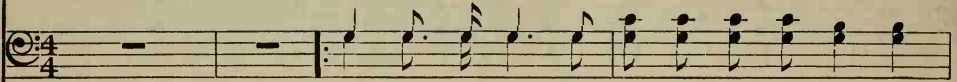
ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZABETH WILSON and HELEN THOBURN

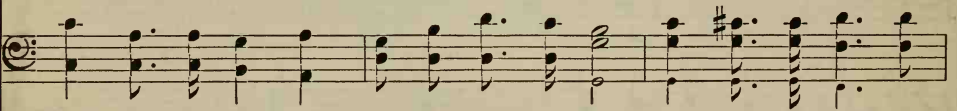
J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



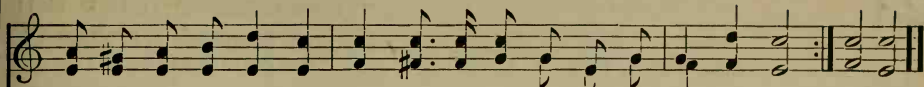
1. Fa - ther of lights, in whom there is no shad - ow,
2. Glad for the cause that binds our lives to - geth - er,
3. Light of the world, thro' whom we know the Fa - ther!
4. Thou art the Christ! To thee we own al - le - giance.



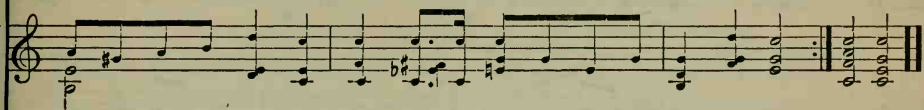
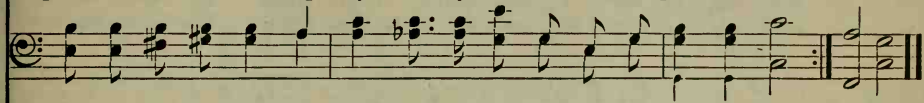
Giv - er of eve - ry good and per - fect gift! With one ac - cord we
 Thro' thee u - nit - ed, wor - ship - ping as one: Glad for the crown - ing
 Pour out up - on us thine a - bid - ing love, That we may know its
 May our de - vo - tion sweep from sea to sea, Ev - en as we, the



The Great Companion



seek thy ho - ly pres - ence, Glad - ly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.
 gift that thou hast giv - en, Send - ing, to light the world, thine on - ly Son.
 depth and height and splendor, That heav'n may come to earth from heav'n a - bove.
 gift from thee re - ceiv - ing, Joy - ful - ly min - is - ter that gift for thee. A - MEN.

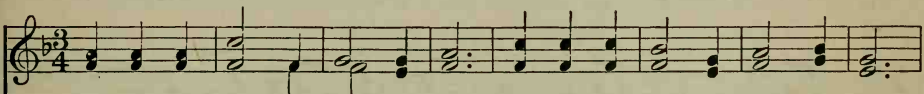


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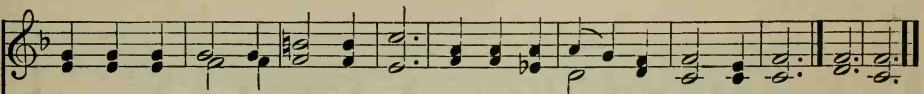
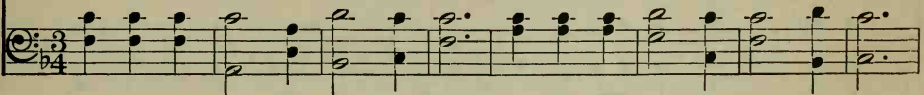
EARL MARLATT, 1926

HESPERUS. L. M.

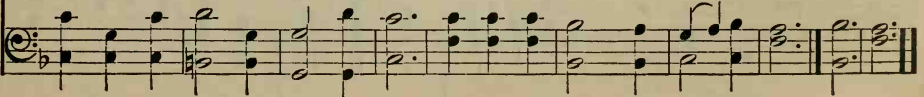
HENRY BAKER, 1862



1. Spir - it of Life, in this new dawn, Give us the faith that fol - lows on,
2. Spir - it Cre - a - tive, give us light, Lift - ing the rav - eled mists of night.
3. Spir - it Re - deem - ing, give us grace, When cru - ci - fied to seek thy face,
4. Spir - it Con - sol - ing, let us find Thy hand when sor - rows leave us blind.
5. Spir - it of Love, at eve - ning - time, When wea - ry feet re - fuse to climb,



Let - ting thine all - per - vad - ing pow'r Ful - fill the dream of this high hour.
 Touch thou our dust with spir - it - hand And make us souls that un - der - stand.
 To read for - give - ness in thine eyes - To - day with thee in Par - a - dise.
 In the gray val - ley let us hear Thy si - lent Voice: "Lo, I am near."
 Give us thy vi - sion, eyes that see Be - yond the dark, the dawn and thee. A - MEN.



The Great Companion

23

BRAHMS. 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

From Symphony in C Minor

JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1877

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1876

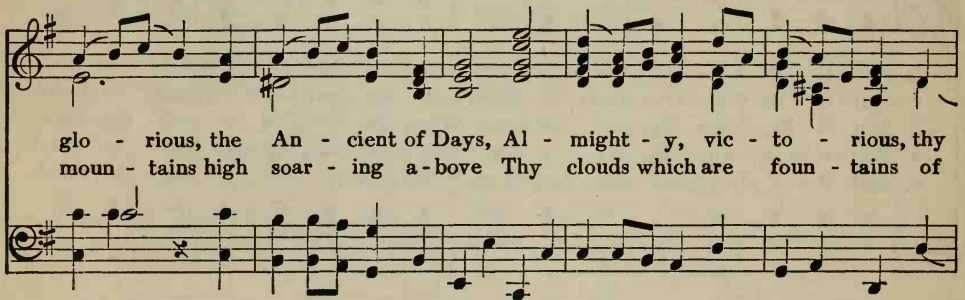
UNISON



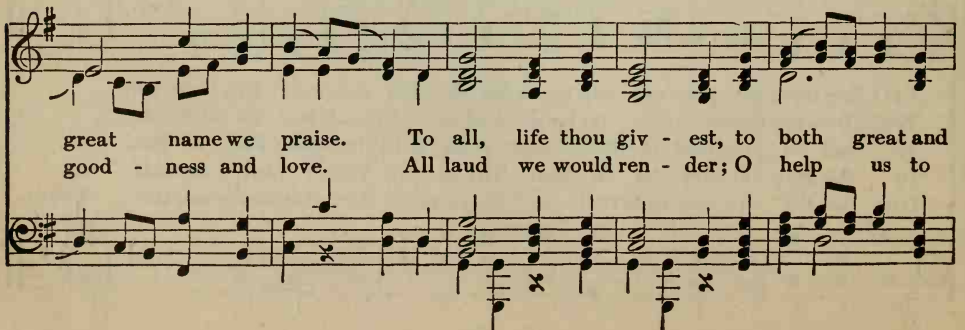
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In light in - ac -
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor want - ing, nor



ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most bless - ed, most
wast - ing, thou rul - est in might; Thy jus - tice like



glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy
moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy clouds which are foun - tains of



great name we praise. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and
good - ness and love. All laud we would ren - der; O help us to

The Great Companion

small; In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
see, 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee. A - MEN.

24

VIENNA. L. M.

German Folksong

Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833-1897

Arranged by CLARENCE DICKINSON

WILLIAM B. RANDS, 1827-1882

1. One Lord there is, all lords a - bove; His name is Truth, his
2. But ah! to wrong, what is his Name? This Lord is a Con -
3. Lord of the Ev - er - last - ing Name, Truth, Beau - ty, Light, Con -

name is Love, His name is Beau - ty, it is Light, His will is ev - er -
sum - ing Flame To eve - ry wrong be - neath the sun; He is one Lord, the
sum - ing Flame! Shall I not lift my heart to thee, And ask thee, Lord, to

last - ing right, His will is ev - er - last - ing right.
Ho - ly One, He is one Lord, the Ho - ly One.
rule in me? And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me? A - MEN.

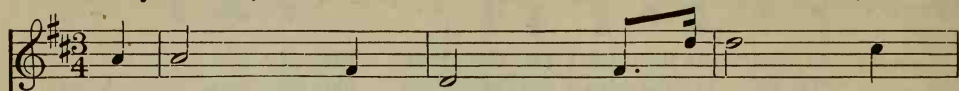
The Great Companion

25

LOHENGRIN. L. M.

Harmony in Praise, 1890

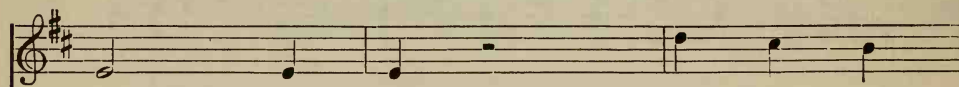
RICHARD WAGNER, 1850



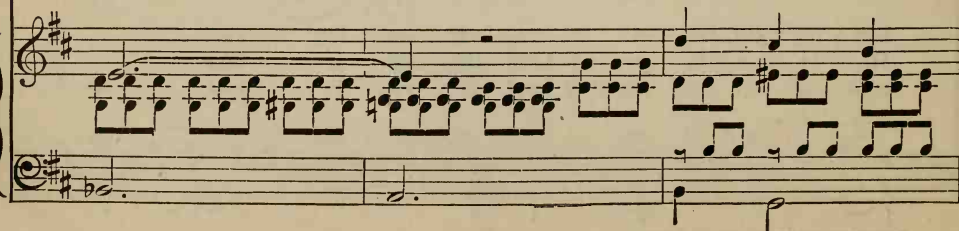
1. O Lord all glo - - rious, Life of
 2. Be - low all depths thy mer - cy
 3. From thee all good de - sires pro -



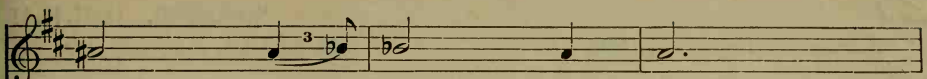
life! To thee we raise our
 lies, A - bove all heights thy
 ceed, All ho - ly thoughts we



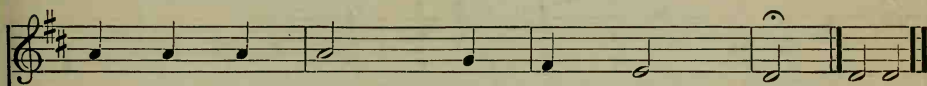
grate - - ful song; Lift up our
 love as - cends; Thy prov - i -
 gain from thee; The good we



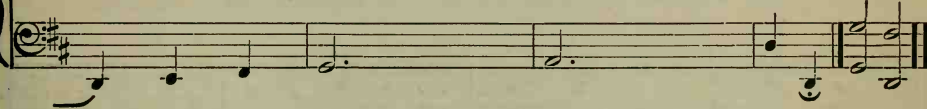
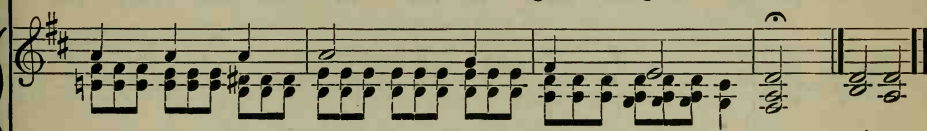
The Great Companion



souls from thoughts of self
 dence our path sur - rounds,
 do is thine a - lone,



To thee, to whom all life be - longs.
 Thy watch - ful care each step at - tends.
 Thine shall our heart's thanks - giv - ing be. A-MEN.



26

ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10
 Number 21

- 1 Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory,
 To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
 Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story
 With light and life since Eden's dawning day.
- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
 In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
 Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
 To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
 To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
 Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
 And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
 Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
 From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
 Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
 Praise we the goodness that has crowned our days;
 Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
 Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1885

The Great Companion

27

KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11

KATHERINE HUNTINGTON, 1920

Netherlands Folk-song, 1625

UNISON

1. The Lord, in his right - eous - ness, judg - es the peo - ple;
2. His bless - ings he scat - ters like showers from the heav - ens,
3. From sea un - to sea shall he spread his do - min - ion,

The moun - tains and hills by his rule are se - cure; The
Like rain on the fields when the grass is new mown; His
From the end of the earth to the riv - ers that run; The

men of all na - tions through - out all gen - er - a - tions Shall
peace is de - scend - ing, a - bun - dant, nev - er end - ing; The
isles of the o - cean shall of - fer him de - vo - tion, All

hon - or him as long as the sun shall en - dure.
need - y and op - pressed doth he count as his own.
kings shall bow be - fore him, all na - tions be one. A - MEN.

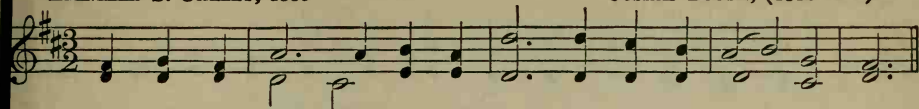
The Great Companion

28

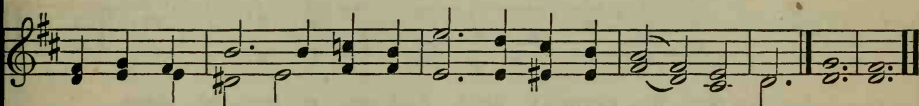
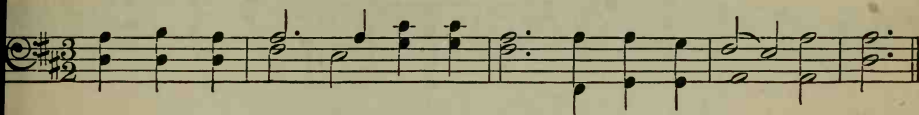
BRACONDALE. C.M.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1889

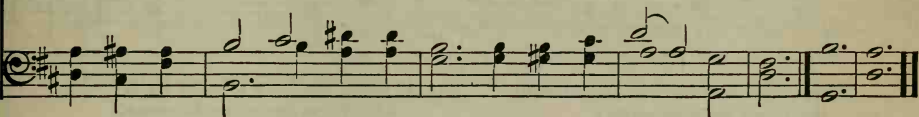
JOSIAH BOOTH, (1852 —)



1. En - dur - ing Soul of all our life, In whom all be - ings blend,
3. Through thee the worlds, with all they bear, Their might-y cours - es run;
3. The thoughts that move the heart of man And lift his soul on high;
4. These are thy thoughts, Al-might-y Mind, This skill is thine, O Lord,
5. O fill us now, thou liv - ing Power, With en - er - gy di - vine;



- Un - chang-ing Peace 'mid storm and strife, Our Par - ent, Home, and End:
Through thee the heavens are pass-ing fair, And splen-dor clothes the sun.
The skill that teach - es him to plan With won-drous sub - tle - ty,—
Who dost by hid - den in-fluence bind All powers in sweet ac - cord.
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour Be - come not ours, but thine. A - MEN.



29

KREMSER. No. 27

- 1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens his will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
Singing praises to his name, — he forgets not his own.
- 2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be thine.
- 3 We all do extol thee, thou Leader triumphant,
And pray that thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Anonymous

Translated by DR. THEODORE BAKER

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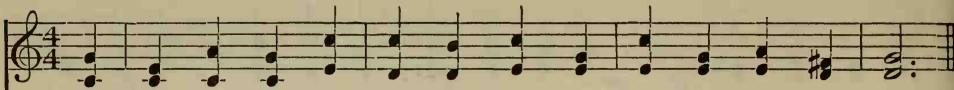
The Great Companion

30

ST. ANNE. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - MEN.



5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

31

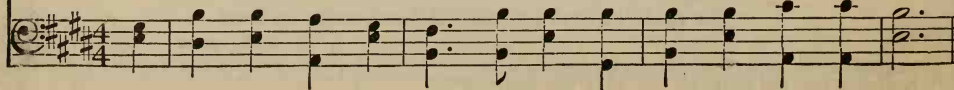
PRAETORIUS. C. M.

OLIVER HUCKEL, 1912

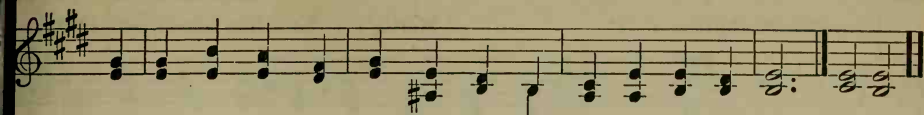
Harmoniae Hymnorum Scholae Gorgigenis, 1599



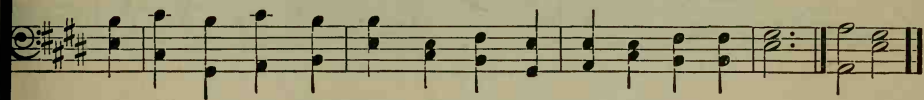
1. O mind of God, broad as the sky, The earth, the air, the sea,
2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu - man - i - ty,
3. O will of God, high as all heaven With power su - perb and free,
4. O large and free and glo - rious God, With ways ex - ceed - ing kind,



The Great Companion



Give us thy broad-'ning Spir - it's grace, In sweet sim-plic - i - ty.
 Give un - to us the kind - lier soul, The larg - er sym - pa - thy.
 Give us the will to do and dare, In full - est lib - er - ty.
 Give un - to us thy breadth of love, In lov - ing all man - kind. A - MEN.

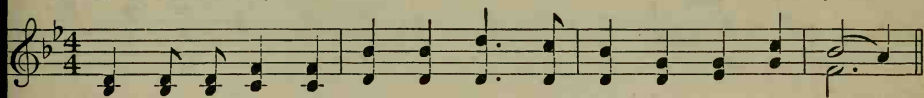


32

NATIVITY. C. M.

EDGAR S. BRIGHTMAN, 1925

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



1. Thy beau - ty, Lord, thou hast re - vealed. When larks sing in the air,
2. Thy voice in hours of ag - o - ny Con - soles us: "Peace, be still!"
3. Give us a heart of flesh to share Our broth - er's joy and woe.



When lil - ies blos - som in the field, We kneel, for thou art there.
 Be - yond the pain and mys - ter - y Thou teach - est us thy will.
 May we, to - geth - er, Lord, pre - pare Thy King - dom here be - low. A - MEN.



The Great Companion

33

ELLACOMBE. C. M. D.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, 1841

Hartig's Vollständige Sammlung, 1830



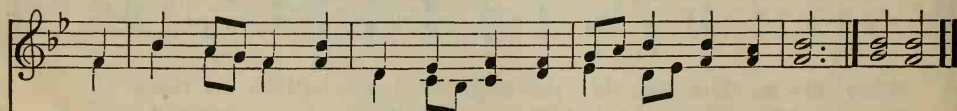
1. Send forth, O God, thy light and truth, And let them lead me still,
2. O why, my soul, art thou cast down? With-in me why dis-tressed?



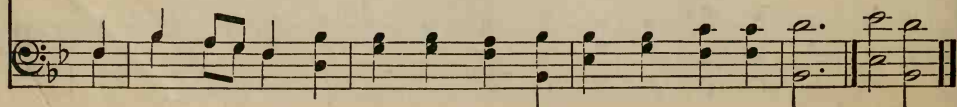
Un-daunt-ed, in the paths of right, Up to thy ho-ly hill:
Thy hopes the God of grace shall crown; He yet shall make thee blessed:



Then to thy al-tar will I spring, And in my God re-joice;
To him, my nev-er-fail-ing Friend, I bow, and kiss the rod;



And praise shall tune the trem-bling string, And grat-i-tude my voice.
To him shall thanks and praise as-cend, My Sav-iour and my God. A-MEN.



The Great Companion

34

CREEVELEA. C. M. D.

HENRY HALLAM TWEEDY, 1927

ARTHUR DAVIS, 1927

1. O gra-cious Fa-ther of man-kind, Our spir-its' un-seen Friend,
 2. Thou hear-est these—the good and ill—Deep bur-ied in each breast;
 3. Our best is but thy-self in us, Our high-est thought thy will;
 4. Thou seek-est us in love and truth More than our minds seek thee;

High heav-en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To thee our pray'rs as-cend.
 The se-cret tho't, the hid-den plan, Wro't out or un-ex-pressed.
 To hear thy voice we need but love, And lis-ten, and be still.
 Thro' o-pen gates thy pow'r flows in Like flood-tides from the sea.

Thou dost not wait till hu-man speech Thy gifts di-vine im-plore;
 O cleanse our pray'rs from hu-man dross! At-tune our lives to thee,
 We would not bend thy will to ours, But bend our wills with thine;
 No more we seek thee from a-far, Nor ask thee for a sign,

im-plore;
 to thee;
 with thine;
 a sign,

Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers thou lov-est more.
 Un-til we la-bor for those gifts We ask on bend-ed knee.
 Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live thy life di-vine.
 Con-tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are thine. A-MEN.

The Great Companion

35

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8,

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 5. And so through all the length of days, Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er. A - MEN.

36

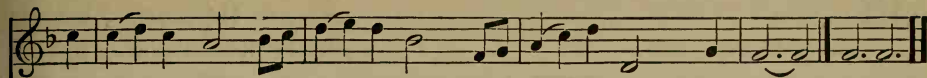
LUCONER. C. M.

WILLIAM BLAKE, 1789

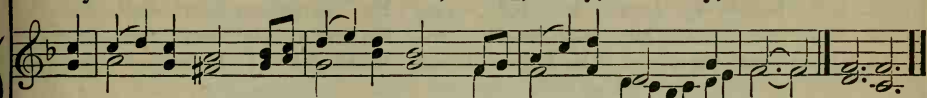
SAMUEL COLERIDGE-TAYLOR, 1875-1912

1. To Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love All pray in their dis - tress,
 2. For Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love Is God our Fa - ther dear;
 3. For Mer - cy has a hu - man heart, Pit - y, a hu - man face,
 4. Then eve - ry man, of eve - ry clime, That prays in his dis - tress,

The Great Companion



And to these vir - tues of de-light Re - turn their thank - ful - ness.
 And Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love Is Man, his child and care.
 And Love, the hu - man form di-vine, And Peace, the hu - man dress.
 Prays to the hu - man form di-vine, Love, Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace. A-MEN.

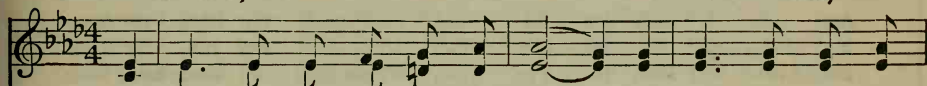


37

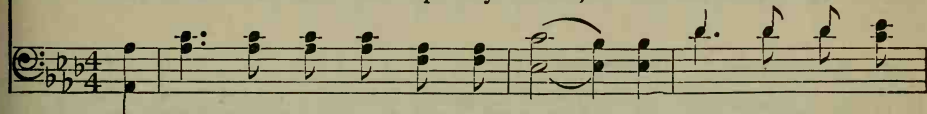
ST. MARGARET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

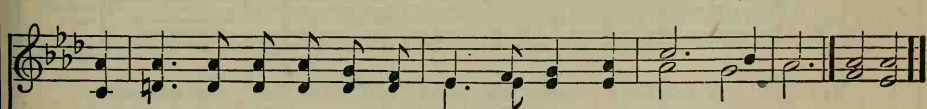
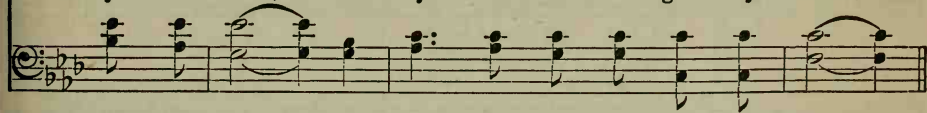
ALBERT PEACE, 1885



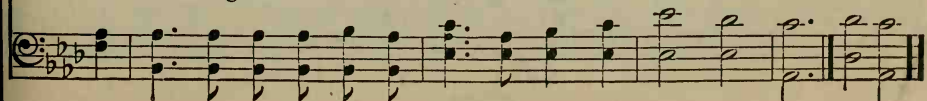
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to



soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,



That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.



The Great Companion

38

HAZARD, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

HAMILTON C. MACDOUGALL, 1907

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

39

CROSS OF JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

JOHN STAINER, 1887

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
 4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;

There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - MEN.

40

INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN MILTON, 1624

The Parish Choir, 1850

1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
 2. He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Fill'd the new - made world with light:
 3. He the gold - en - tress - ed sun Caus'd all day his course to run;
 4. And the moon to shine by night, 'Mid her span - gled sis - ters bright:
 5. All things liv - ing he doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need;

For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

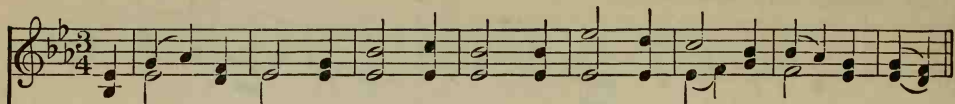
The Great Companion

41

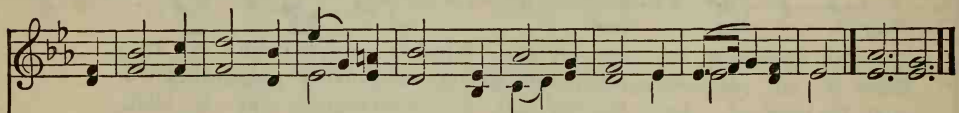
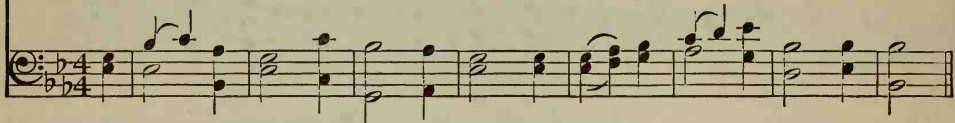
MALTBIE D. BARCOCK, 1858-1901

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

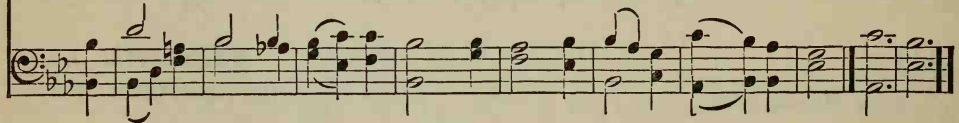
EDWARD MILLER, 1790



1. God's bound-less love and arch-ing sky A - bove us when we wake or sleep,
2. God's pa - tient love! Mis-un - der-stood By hearts that suf - fer in the night,
3. God's might-y love! On Cal-vary's height, Suf-f'ring to save us from our sin,
4. God's changeless love! The wand'ring one For-sakes, for - gets, dis - hon - ors; yet,



A - bove us when we smile or weep, A - bove us when we live or die.
 Doubt-ed—yet waiting till heaven's light Shall show how all things work for good.
 To bring the heavenly king-dom in, And fill' our lives with joy and light.
 Re - pent-ing, go - ing home, is met With no reproach— 'Welcome, my son!' A-MEN.



42

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1897

HOMEWARD. 8, 8, 8, 6

Traditional

Arranged by F. S. HASTINGS and CLARENCE DICKINSON



1. Our wil - ful hearts have gone a - stray; Our feet have wan - dered far a - way;
2. O pa - tient Eyes that saw us go! O care - less hearts to grieve thee so;
3. We fol - lowed far the way - ward will; Our eyes turned home from eve - ry hill;
4. We found no home to east or west; We bore no peace with - in the breast,
5. 'Our Fa - ther!' Hal - lowed be the Name That all with - in thy house proclaim;



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The Great Companion

O God, re - mem - ber not the day
 O feet how swift to leave, how slow
 They saw thee wait - ing, watching still
 Un - til once more we were at rest
 Their prayer and ours at last the same, — Thy will be done, O Love. A - MEN.

When we for - sook thy Love.
 When we came back to Love!
 When we looked back to Love.
 When we came back to Love.

43

HENRY BURTON, 1905

GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1815

1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the
 2. What if thy foot - steps are not known? We know thy
 3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly
 4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new
 5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -

storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean
 way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow
 sea - bird is thy care; And in the clouds which
 morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark thy
 neath, thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er -

thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.
 of thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.
 come and go, We see thy char - iots eve - ry - where.
 stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.
 last - ing arms, We rest in thine un - slum - b'ring love. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

44

DIVA SERVATRIX. 11, 11, 11, 5

Berwick Hymnal, 1886

Bayeux Church Melody

1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with thy bless - ing,
 2. Shep - herd of souls, who bring - est all who seek thee
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from thy watch and keep - ing

An - swer in love thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion;
 To pas - tures green, be - side the peace - ful wa - ters;
 No place can part, nor hour of time re - move us;

Hear thou our prayers, the spo - ken and un -
 Ten - der - est guide, in ways of cheer - ful
 Give us thy good, and save us from our

spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther!
 du - ty, Lead us, Good Shep - herd!
 e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A - MEN.

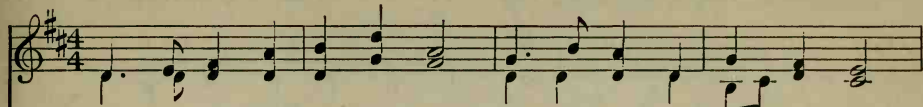
God of the Open Spaces

45

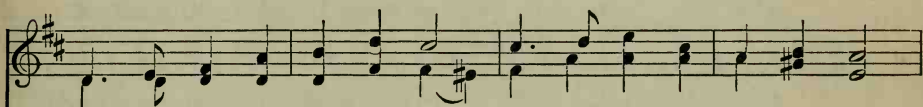
ROLAND. 7,7,7,7.D.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

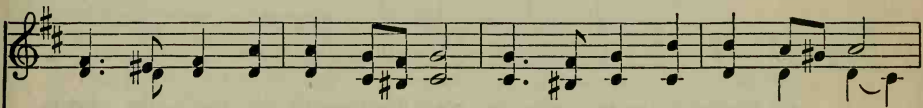
CALEB SIMPER, 1856-



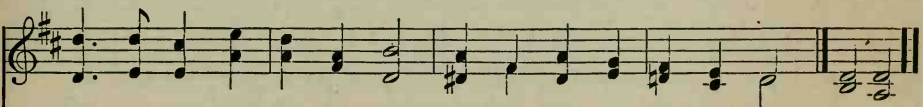
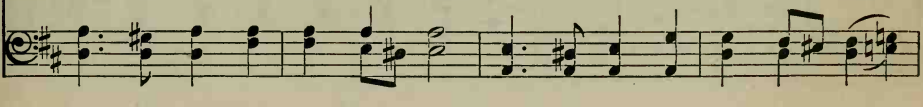
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
 2. Chant his hon - or o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
 3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph - ets burn - ing with his word,



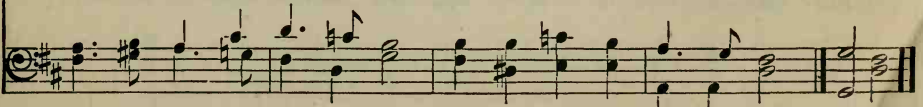
Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
 Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
 Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.



Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
 Let the blos - soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
 And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:



Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
 Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav - en's gate.
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on high! A - MEN.



God of the Open Spaces

46

DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782

Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

God of the Open Spaces

REFRAIN

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love. A-MEN.

47

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

HOLY CROSS. C. M.

JAMES C. WADE, 1865

1. The harp at na - ture's ad - vent strung Has nev - er ceased to' play:
2. And prayer is made, and praise is given By all things near and far:
3. The green earth sends her in - cense up From man - y a moun - tain shrine:
4. The blue sky is the tem - ple's arch, Its tran - sept, earth and air;
5. So na - ture keeps the rever - ent frame With which her years be - gan;

The song the stars of morn - ing sung Has nev - er died a - way.
 The o - cean look - eth up to heaven And mir - rors eve - ry star:
 From fold - ed leaf and dew - y cup She pours her sa - cred wine.
 The mu - sic of its star - ry march, The cho - rus of a prayer,
 And all her signs and voi - ces shame The prayer - less heart of man. A - MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

48

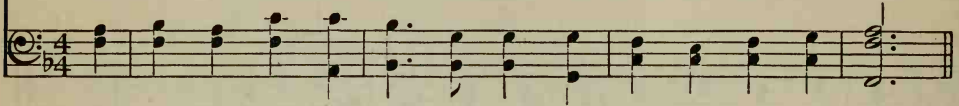
SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.

FRANCES W. WILE, 1912

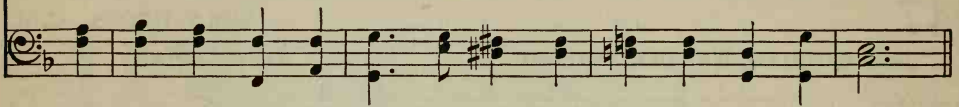
FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1880



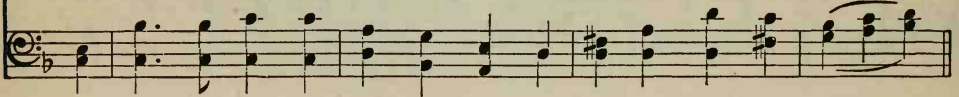
1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
 2. O'erwhite ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morn - ing un - fold;
 3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



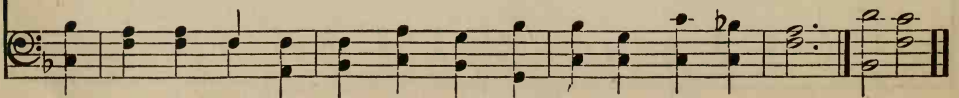
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
 The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
 Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the ho - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
 Life mounts in eve - ry thro - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
 Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
 And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, 'Good - will to men on earth!'
 In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name! A - MEN.



God of the Open Spaces

49

HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1826

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossom - ing mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are thine:
 Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
 Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward, In the tri - umph song of life. A - MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

50

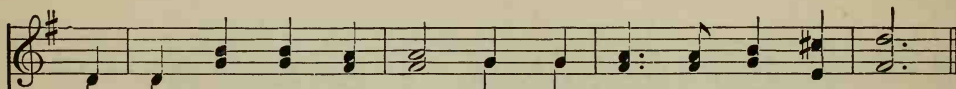
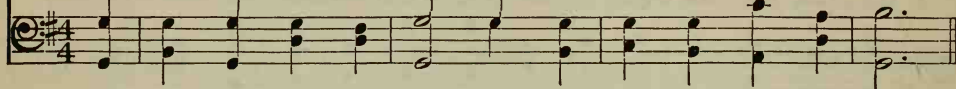
CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

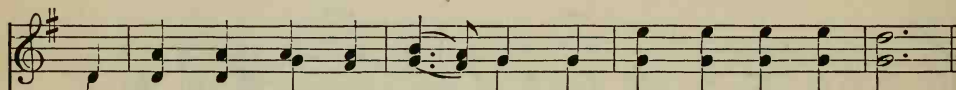
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855



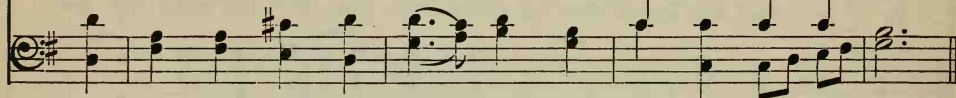
1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment thy power;
 2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise
 3. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Ma - ker's will;



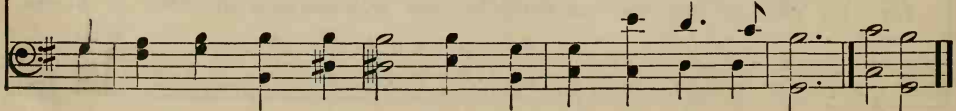
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
 And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
 The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still:



Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in eve - ry land,
 O'er eve - ry tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured;
 So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words, and ac - tions be,



O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
 The song of all cre - a - tion To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee. A - MEN.



God of the Open Spaces

51

TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.

Traditional English Melody

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Arranged by FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD, 1915

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That

na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, Why should my heart be sad? The

rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me eve-ry-where.
Lord is King—let the heavens ring: God reigns: let the earth be glad. A-MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

52

LEW SARETT

SPRAGUE HALL. Irregular

H. LEROY BAUMGARTNER, 1927

1. God is at the
2. God is at the

an - vil, beat - ing out the sun: Where the mol - ten met - al
an - vil, weld - ing gold - en bars: In the scar - let stream - ing

spills, At his forge a - mong the hills, He has ham - mer'd out the glo - ry of a
flame, He is fash - ion - ing a frame For the shim - m'ring sil - ver beau - ty of the

God of the Open Spaces

1st ending

day that's done.

2nd ending

eve-ning stars.

53

DIMAN. L. M.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER

1. The turf shall be my fra-grant shrine, My tem-ple, Lord, that arch of thine;
 2. My choir shall be the moon-lit waves, When mur-m'ring home-ward in their caves
 3. There's nothing bright, a-bove, be-low, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow,

My cen-ser's breath the moun-tain airs, And si-lent tho'ts my on-ly prayers.
 Or when the still-ness of the sea, E'en more than mu-sic breathes of thee.
 But in its light my soul shall see Some feature of thy De-i-ty. A-MEN.

Just say Spring Ten Don't Klets '36

God of the Open Spaces

54

HOPE. L. M.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-1918

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834-1905

1. The morn - ing walks up - on the earth, And man a -
 2. Sweet is the breath - ing of the world, As in thy
 3. Now noon sits throned, her gold - en urn Pours forth the
 4. Slow comes the eve - ning o'er the hill, The la - bor

wakes to toil and mirth; All liv - ing things and lands are
 love it lies un - furled; And blue and clear th' im - mor - tal
 sun - shine! Laugh and burn Corn-land and mea - dow, lake and
 of the world is still; Home-ward I go, and muse of

gay - Dear God, walk with me through the day.
 sky; 'Tis thine, and thine its pur - i - ty.
 sea! Lord of my life, pour love on me.
 thee - Fa - ther of home, a - bide with me. A - MEN.

5 Now droops the dark, but worlds of light
 Hidden by day, fulfil the night!
 Infinite Stillness, silent sea
 Of truth and power, flow over me.

6 O thou, whose love the night has made
 Outwearied earth and man to aid,
 Who givest labor, and then rest,
 Give me the peace that fills thy breast.

God of the Open Spaces

55

RIVAULX. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak - er of
 2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is
 3. We feel thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur
 4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in man's

all a - bove, be - low, Cre - a - tion lives and
 in the quick - ening air; When light - nings flash and
 in the march of night, And when the morn - ing
 spir - it we be - hold, Thine im - age and thy -

moves in thee; Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
 storm - winds blow, There is thy power, thy law is there.
 breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
 self are there, - Th' in - dwell - ing God, pro - claimed of old. A - MEN.

56

RIVAULX. L. M.

- 1 He who himself and God would know,
 Into the silence let him go,
 And, lifting off pall after pall,
 Reach to the inmost depth of all.
- 2 Let him look forth into the night;
 What solemn depths, what silent might!
 Those ancient stars, how calm they roll,
 He but an atom 'mid the whole.
- 3 How small, in that uplifted hour,
 Temptation's lure and passion's power!
 How weak the foe that made him fall!
 How strong the soul to conquer all!

Anonymous

God of the Open Spaces

57

BROWNING. Irregular

ROBERT BROWNING, 1812-1889

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

1. The year's at the spring, And
2. lark's on the wing; The

day's at the morn; Morn - ing's at seven, Morn - ing's at
snail's on the thorn; God's in his Heaven, God's in his

seven, Morn - ing's at seven; The hill - side's dew -
Heaven, God's in his Heaven, All's right with the

God of the Open Spaces

1st Ending 2nd Ending

pearled; 2. The world!

58

CRUSADERS' HYMN. Irregular

Anonymous, 17th Century German Hymn

Silesian Folk Song, 1842

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the

God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines

hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 pu - rer, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 pu - rer, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

59

LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

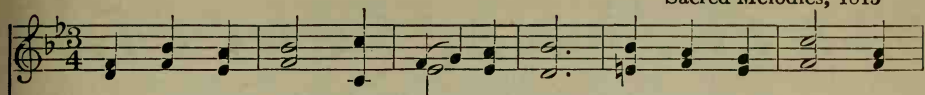
God of the City Streets

60

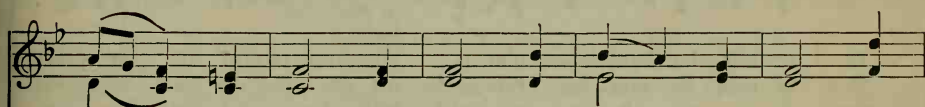
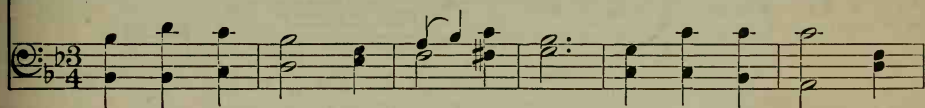
GERMANY. L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

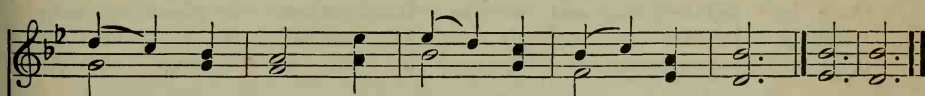
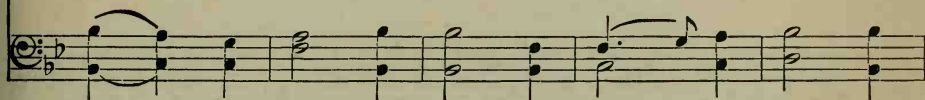
WILLIAM GARDINER'S
Sacred Melodies, 1815



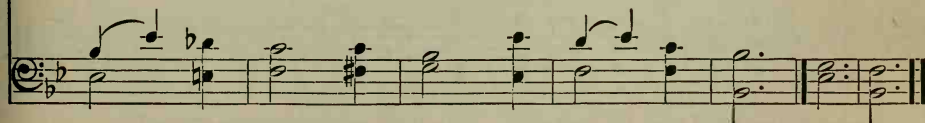
1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresh - olds
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's grief, man's
 4. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh - ness



race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
 dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
 bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
 of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to



strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face. A - MEN.



5 O Master, from the mountain side,
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
 Among these restless throngs abide,
 O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
 And follow where thy feet have trod;
 Till glorious from thy heaven above,
 Shall come the City of our God.

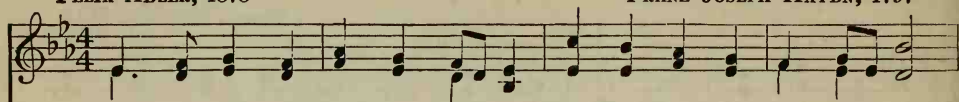
God of the City Streets

61

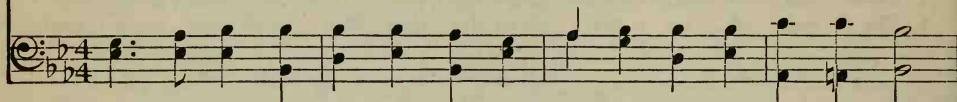
AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

FELIX ADLER, 1878

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



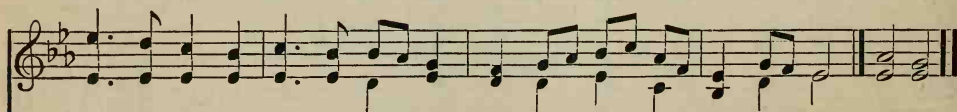
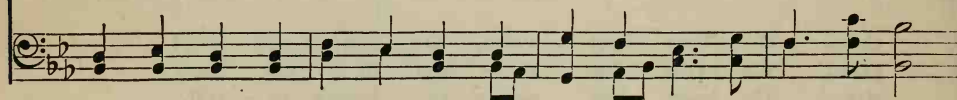
1. Hail the glo-ri-ous Gold-en Cit-y, Pic-tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build-ers of that cit-y; All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have builded, Oft with bleed-ing hands and tears,



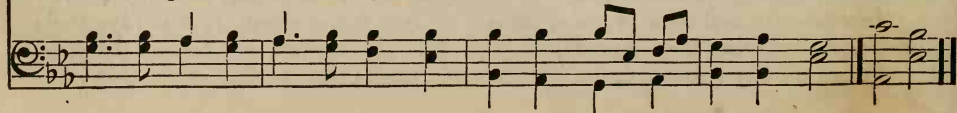
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build - ing stones:
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:



On - ly righteous men and wom-en Dwell with-in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth-er hum-ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di-vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fin - al reign of Right;



Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus - tice reigns su-preme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For - ward one sub-lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splen-dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A-MEN.



God of the City Streets

62

CARNARVON. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844-1916

1. I saw the cit - y of the Lord, E - ter - nal its foun - da - tion,
 2. There princ - es came on pil - grim - age With mil - lion - hand - ed la - bor;
 3. A tem - ple of the Lord I saw, All beau - ti - ful and ho - ly,

On high its gleam - ing tur - rets soared, The joy of eve - ry na - tion; Four -
 There came the sim - ple and the sage, Each hap - py with his neigh - bor; At
 Its light was love, its high - est law Com - pas - sion for the low - ly; I

square to all the lands it stood, And through its por - tals wend - ing, The
 peace with - in those man - sions fair They dwelt with one an - oth - er, And
 saw that cit - y from a - far, A cit - y of sal - va - tion, And

true, the brave, the wise, the good, Flowed on, a stream un - end - ing.
 eve - ry man was wel - come there Who made a man his broth - er.
 still it shin - eth like a star To eve - ry gen - er - a - tion. A - MEN.

God of the City Streets

63

MORWELLHAM. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1909

CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826-1905

1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the
 2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than
 3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y
 4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y

Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
 mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
 that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
 ris - eth fair, — Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges

No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
 From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
 Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
 The souls that great - ly dare, — Yea, bids us seize the |

wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
 hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
 shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
 whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - MEN.

God of the City Streets

64

FAITHFUL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750
from "My Heart Ever Faithful"

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

1. The stars they sing to - geth - er The mu - sic of the morn!
2. He shall come down as mu - sic To hearts in fair ac - cord,

The an - gels hymn their car - ols When a dear child is born!
While rip - pling flutes and 'cel - los Re - veal their gra - cious Lord!

'Tis more than hap - py dream - ing. For which the proph - ets long,
Pre - pare our hearts to greet thee, At - tune what - ev - er jars,

To build the ho - ly Cit - y With mel - o - dy and song.
High Chor - is - ter of an - gels, Soul of the sing - ing stars! A - MEN.

(Inscribed to the National Federation of Music Clubs)

God of the City Streets

65

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882-

BUILDERS. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

HUGH PORTER, 1927

1. A shin - ing cit - y, one Hap - py in snow and sun And
 2. O fool - ish Build - ers, wake! Take your trow - els, take The

sing - ing in the rain A Par - a - di - sal strain—Here is a dream to
 po - et's dream, and build. The cit - y song has willed That eve - ry stone may

keep, O Build - ers, from your sleep, O Build - ers, from your sleep.
 sing, And all your roads may ring With hap - py way - far - ing!

66

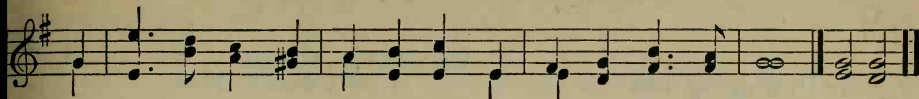
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

NOX PRAECESSIT. C. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!
 2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast, high in - tent,
 3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - e - val youth!
 4. How gleam thy watch - fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
 5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:

God of the City Streets



The true thy char-tered free-men are Of eve-ry age and clime.
 One work-ing band, one har-vest-song, One King om-nip-o-tent!
 How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free-dom, love and truth!
 How rise thy tow'rs, se-rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day!
 Un-harmed up-on th'e-ter-nal Rock Th'e-ter-nal Cit-y stands. A-MEN.

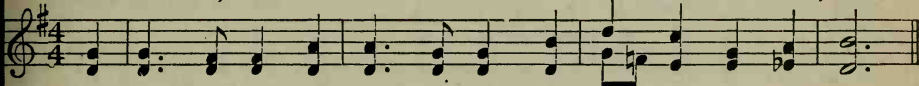


67

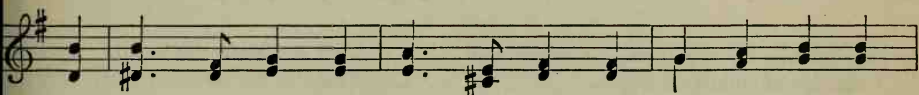
NEWCASTLE. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1908

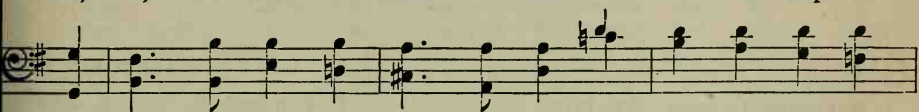
HENRY L. MORLEY, 1875



1. Dear God, the sun whose light is sweet On hill and plain and sea,
 2. Thy boun-ties from the field and mine Come at the cit-y's call;
 3. More near than out-ward gifts art thou, O Fa-ther of man-kind;
 4. But in the cit-y's grief and shame Dost thou re-fuse a part?



Doth cheer the cit-y's bu-sy street; And they that pass with
 The fire up-on the hearth is thine, And home, where lights of
 Yea, these, who un-der bur-dens bow Of toil and care, thou
 Ah, no; for burn-eth there the flame Of hu-man help in



we-ry feet Give thanks for light from thee.
 kind-ness shine, The dear-est gift of all.
 dost en-dow With rich-es of thy mind.
 Christ's dear name: There, most of all, thou art. A-MEN.



The White Comrade

68

SERENITY. C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1836
by UZZIAH C. BURNAP

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav - en - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A - MEN.

5 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

69

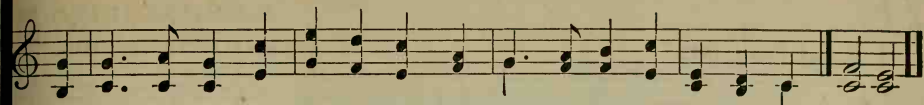
ALSTONE. L. M.

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1838-1912

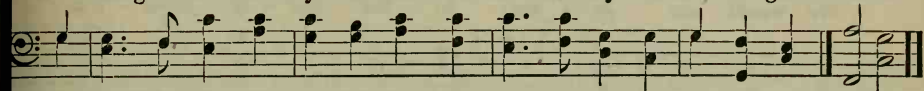
CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868

1. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? The scorn - ful chal - lenge as of old
2. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? Be - hold the might - y Naz - a - rene,
3. One touch up - on his garment's fringe Still heals the hurt of bit - ter years.
4. O cit - y of the Car - pen - ter, Up - on the hill slope old and gray,
5. For he who dwelt in Naz - a - reth, And wrought with toil of hand and brain,

The White Comrade



Is flung on man - y a jeer - ing breath From cloistered cells and marts of gold.
 The Lord of life, the Lord of death, Thro' war - ring a - ges walks se - rene.
 Be - fore him yet the demons cringe, He gives the wine of joy for tears.
 The world a - mid its pain and stir Turns yearning eyes on thee to - day.
 A - lone gives vic - to - ry to faith Un - til the day he comes a - gain. A - MEN.

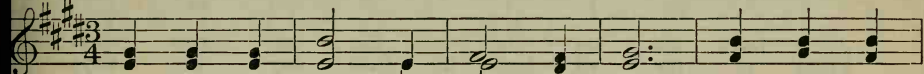


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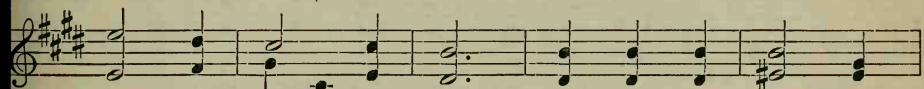
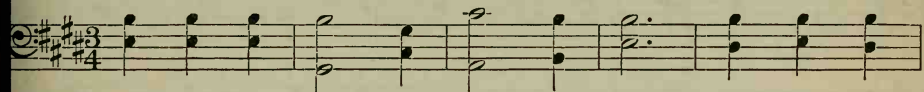
ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

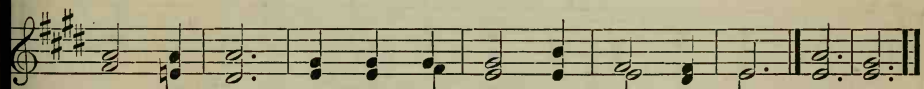
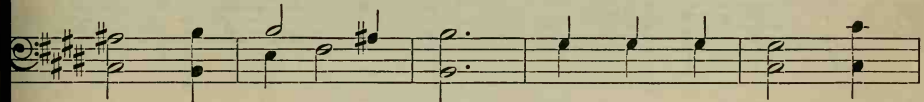
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862



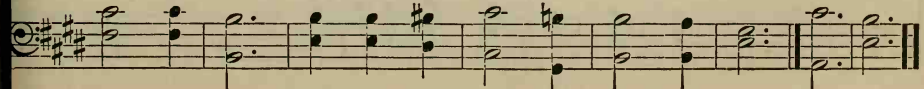
1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that
 2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,
 3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their
 4. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of



have not seen thy face, By faith, and faith a -
 ho - liest man - hood, thou: Our wills are ours, we
 day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken
 rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac -



lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
 know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
 lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
 cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - MEN.



The White Comrade

71

CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11, 10

J. EDGAR PARK, 1913

HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905

1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing
 2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's son most ho - ly,
 3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing,
 4. We would see Je - sus, in his work of heal - ing,
 5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing

A - bove the sta - ble while the an - gels sing;
 Light of the vil - lage life from day to day;
 With all the lis - tening peo - ple gath - ered round;
 At ev - en - tide be - fore the sun was set;
 Still as of old he call - eth, 'Fol - low Me';

There in a man - ger on the hay re - clin - ing,
 Shin - ing re - vealed through eve - ry task most low - ly,
 While birds and flowers and sky a - bove are preach - ing,
 Di - vine and hu - man, in his deep re - veal - ing,
 Let us a - rise, all mean - er ser - vice scorn - ing,

Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
 The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
 Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
 Lord, we are thine, we give our - selves to thee. A - MEN.

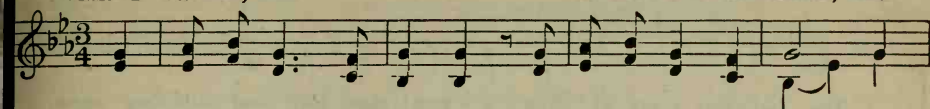
The White Comrade

72

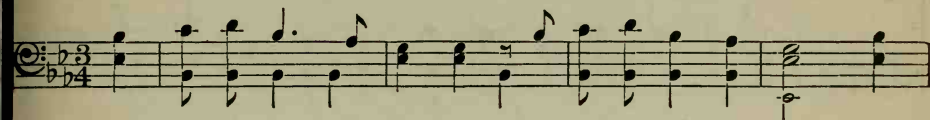
COMRADES OF THE CROSS 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLARD WATTLES, 1918

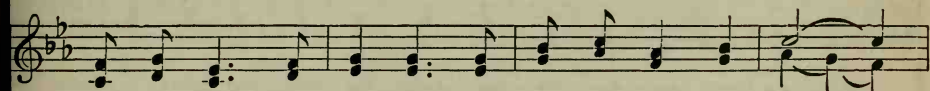
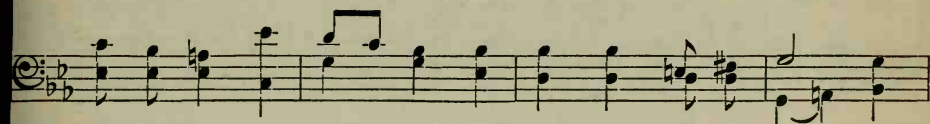
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927



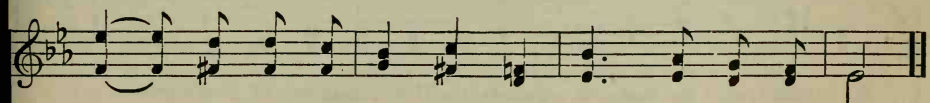
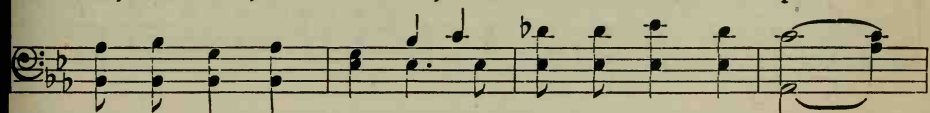
1. I can-not think or rea-son, I on-ly know he came With
2. I on-ly know he loves me, En-folds and un-der-stands—And



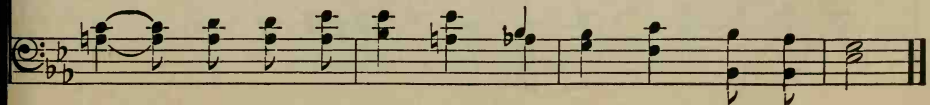
hands and feet of heal-ing And wild heart all a-flame, With
oh, his heart that holds me, And oh, his cer-tain hands—The



eyes that dimmed and soft-ened At all the things he saw, And
man, the Christ, the sol-dier, Who from his cross of pain



in his pil-lared sing-ing I read the march-ing Law.
Cried to a dy-ing com-rade, "Lad, we shall meet a-gain."



The White Comrade

73

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

PETERSHAM. C. M. D.

CLEMENT W. POOLE, 1875

1. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How deep and still they seem,
 2. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How clear and true they lie,
 3. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How ra - di - ant they rise,

Like riv - ers flow - ing in the dark, Or wa - ters in a dream!
 As o - pen to the smile of God As to the Syr - ian sky!
 With life and death in bal - ance laid Be - fore a lad's clear eyes!

Like wa - ters un - der Syr - ian stars Re - flect - ing lights a - bove,
 As o - pen to the heart of man As to the ge - nial sun,
 O Soul of Youth, for - ev - er choose For - get - ting fate or fear,

Re - peat - ing in their si - lent depths The won - der of God's love.
 With dreams of vast ad - ven - tur - ing, And deeds of kind - ness done!
 To live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be - side thee here! A - MEN.

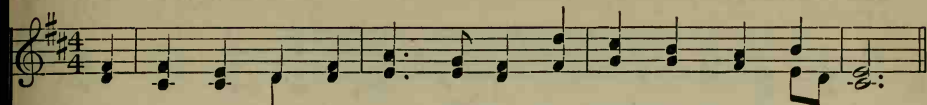
The White Comrade

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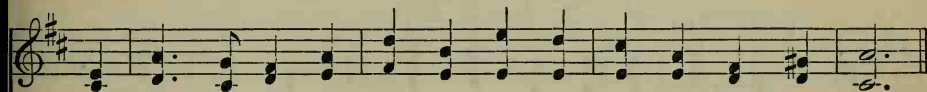
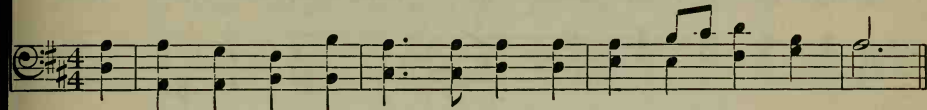
GENNESARET. C. M. D.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912

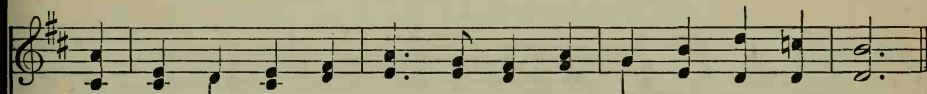
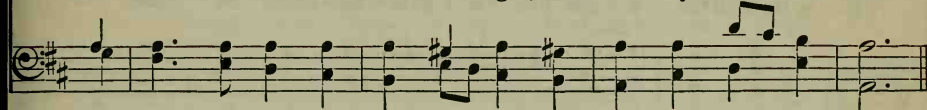
F. JAMES



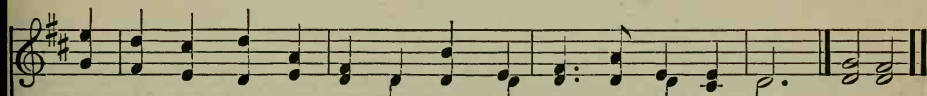
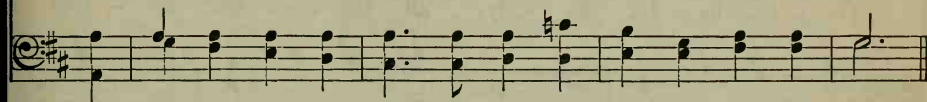
1. O Mas - ter work - man of the race, Thou man of Gal - i - lee,
 2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
 3. O thou who dost the vis - ion send And gives to each his task,



Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
 Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
 And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;



We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
 Build us a tower of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
 Give us a con - science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,



'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa - ther's work to do?'
 And see like thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
 That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa - ther's work to do. A - MEN.



Alternative Tune — Materna, No. 232

The White Comrade

75

BROMLEY COMMON. 11, 12, 12, 10

PERCY MACKEYE, 1920

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

UNISON

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, still in the morn - ing
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples

Gath - er in de - vo - tion to sing and dream of thee:
Mend - ing our fish - er nets, we hail thee by the shore;
Ev - er through the a - ges live a - gain be - cause of thee:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, beau - ti - ful and gra - cious,
Friend and guide and broth - er, by the wells of eve - ning
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all thy ways we fol - low,

Still in our hearts we dwell in Gal - i - lee.
Deep from thy voice we drink thy heal - ing lore.
From Beth - le - hem to dark Geth - sem - a - ne. A - MEN.

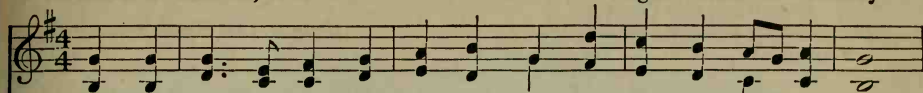
The White Comrade

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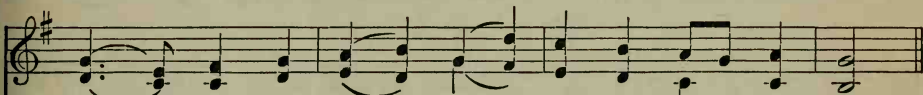
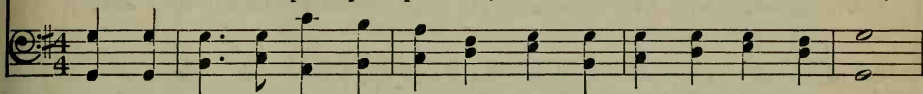
GOSTERWOOD. 15, 11, 15, 11

WILLIAM J. DAWSON, 1854-

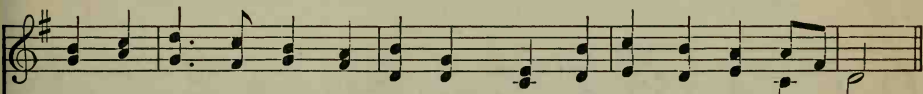
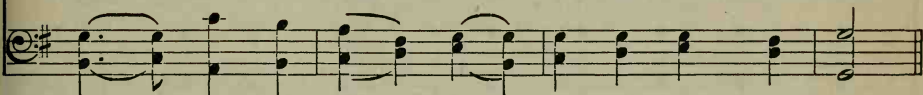
English Traditional Melody



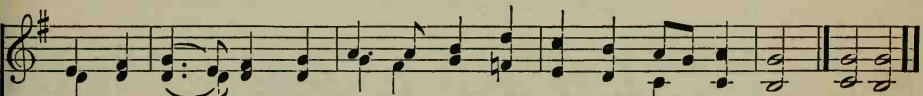
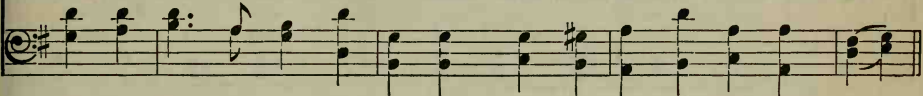
1. When the gold - en eve - ning gath - er - ed On the shore of Gal - i - lee,
 2. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, Not in silk - en soft - ness shod,
 3. For he healed their sick at e - ven, And he cured the lep - er's sore,
 4. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, But in lives that do his will,



When the fish - ing boats lay qui - et by the sea,
 But in rai - ment worn with trav - el came their God;
 And sin - ful men and wom - en sinned no more,
 In pa - tient acts of kind - ness he comes still;



Long a - go the peo - ple won - der - ed, Though no sign was in the sky,
 And the peo - ple knew his pres - ence By the heart that ceased to sigh
 And the world grew mirth - ful - heart - ed, And for - got its mis - er - y
 And the peo - ple cry with won - der, Though no sign is in the sky,



For the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 That the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord is pass - ing by. **A - MEN.**



The White Comrade

77

MOUNTAIN WAVE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D

ANATOLIUS, 8th Century
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1813

UNISON 1ST VERSE

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain - wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;

Oars la - bored hea - vi - ly, Foam glim - mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;

Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,

Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.'
Where saith the Light of Light, 'Peace! It is I.'
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, 'Peace! It is I.' A - MEN.

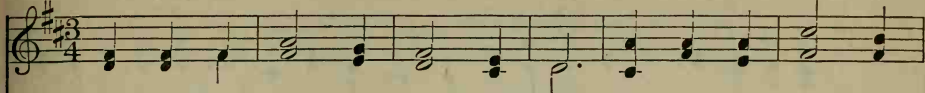
The White Comrade

78

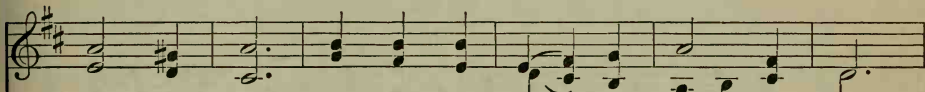
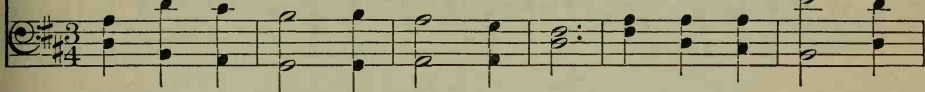
HOLY FAITH. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

DONALD HANKEY, 1884-1916

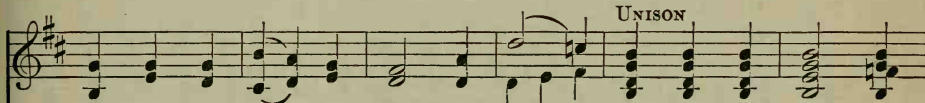
GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844-1916



1. Lord of the strong, when earth you trod, You calm - ly faced the
 2. Lord of the weak, when earth you trod, Op - press - ors writhed be -
 3. Lord of the rich, when earth you trod, To Mam - mon's power you
 4. Lord of the poor, when earth you trod, The lot you chose was
 5. Lord of us all, when earth you trod, The life you led was

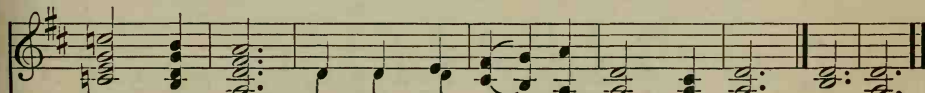


an - gry sea, And fierce, un - masked by - poc - ri - sy,
 neath your scorn; The weak, de - spised, de - praved, for - lorn,
 nev - er bowed, But taught how men with wealth en - dowed
 hard and poor, You taught us hard - ness to en - dure,
 per - fect, free, De - fi - ant of all tyr - an - ny.

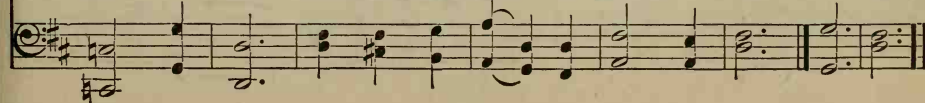


UNISON

The trai - tor's kiss, the rab - ble's hiss, The aw - ful death up -
 You taught to hope and know the scope Of love di - vine for -
 In meek - ness' school might learn to rule The de - mon that en -
 And so to gain through hurt and pain The wealth that lasts for -
 Now give us grace that we may face Our foes with like te -



on the tree. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 all who mourn. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 slaves the proud. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 ev - er - more. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 mer - i - ty, And glo - ry give to thee, O God. A - MEN.



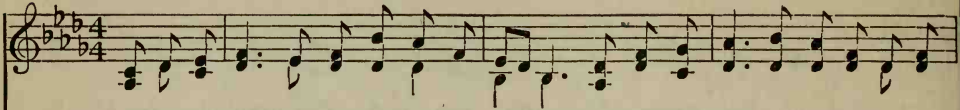
The White Comrade

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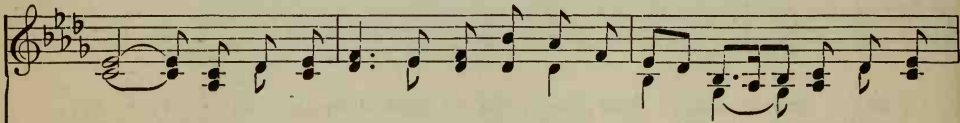
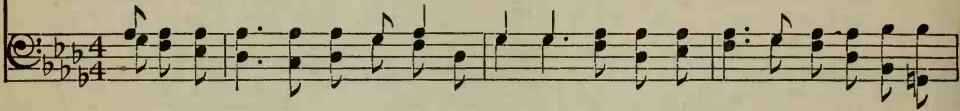
LONDONDERRY. 11, 10, 11, 10, D.

FRANK FLETCHER, 1926

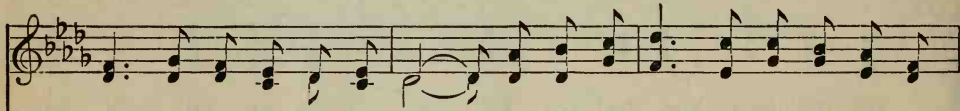
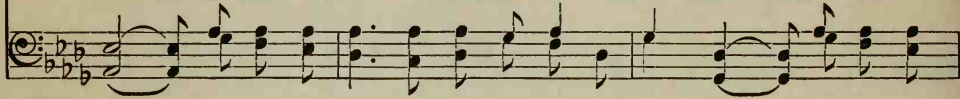
Old Irish Air



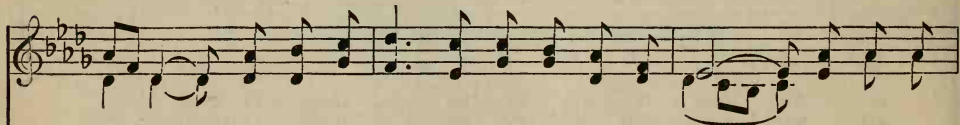
1. O Son of man, our he-ro strong and ten-der, Whose serv-ants are the brave in all the
2. Lov-er of chil-dren, boy-hood's in-spi-ra-tion, Of all man-kind the Servant and the



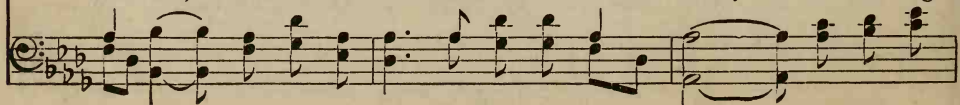
earth, Our liv-ing sac-ri-fice to thee we ren-der, Who shar-est
King, O Lord of joy and hope and con-so-la-tion, To thee our



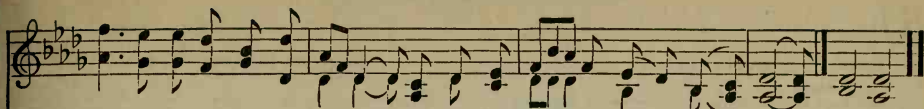
all our sor-row, all our mirth. O feet so strong to climb the path of
fears and joys and hopes we bring. O Son of man, our he-ro strong and



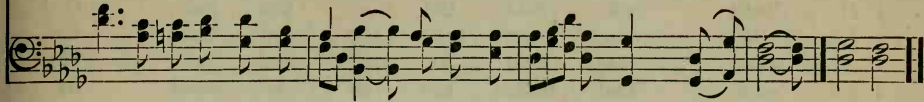
du-ty, O lips di-vine that taught the words of truth, Kind eyes that
ten-der, Whose ser-vants are the brave in all the earth, Our liv-ing



The White Comrade



marked the lil-ies in their beau-ty, And heart that kin-dled at the zeal of youth.
 sac - ri - fice to thee we ren - der, Who shar - est all our sor - row, all our mirth. A - MEN.

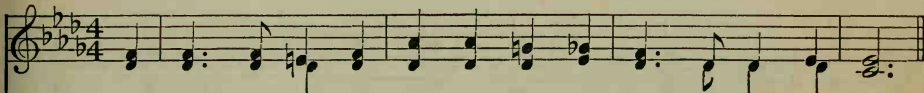


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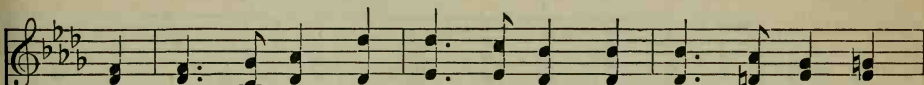
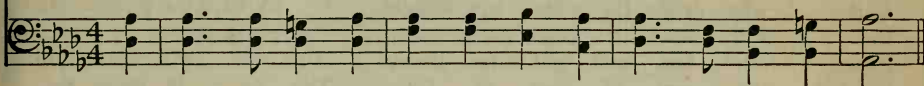
WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872

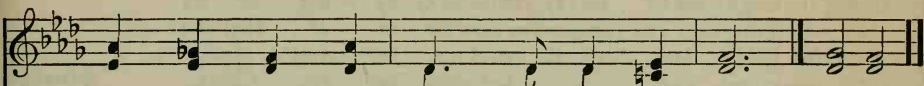
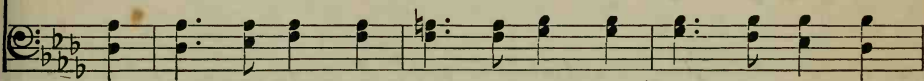
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887



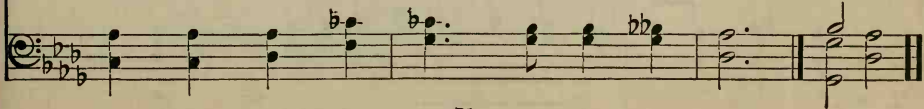
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
 5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - MEN.



The White Comrade

81

JOHN MASEFIELD, 1874-
UNISON

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

QUI TENET. L. M.

1. O Christ who holds the o - pen gate, O
 2. Lo, all my heart's field red and torn, And
 3. And when the field is fresh and fair Thy
 4. The corn that makes the ho - ly bread By

Christ who drives the fur - row straight, O Christ, the plough, O
 thou wilt bring the young green corn, The young green corn di -
 bless - ed feet shall glit - ter there, And we will walk the
 which the soul of man is fed, The ho - ly bread, the

Christ, the laugh - ter Of ho - ly white birds fly - ing aft - er,
 vine - ly spring - ing, The young green corn for - ev - er sing - ing;
 weed - [ed field, And tell the gold - en har - vest's yield,
 food un - priced, Thy ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, Christ. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

82

WOODHALL. 10, 10, 10, 10, 6

AMELIA JOSEPHINE BURR, 1878-

W. J. CROSSLEY, 1905

1. O Lord of Love! Shall we not un - der - stand,
2. Till comes a day when we are un - der fire,

Who in our com - fort are so gross - ly blind? We pros - per
Spent, bleed - ing, stripped of our com - pla - cent pride, And beat - en

to the height of our de - sire— How should our rich and bu - sy
to the last ex - trem - i - ty, Then, then a liv - ing pres - ence

hands re - quire Aught of the wound - ed Hand?
at our side, White Com - rade, we find thee. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

83

KINGSFOLD. C. M. D.

An English traditional Melody

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live.
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - eling days are done. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

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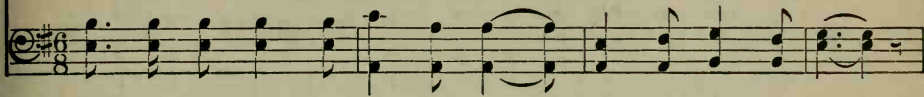
LANIER. Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1842-1881

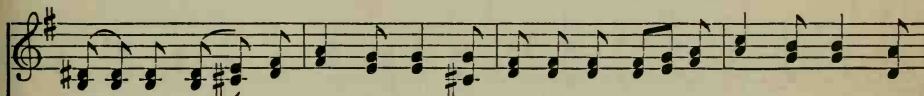
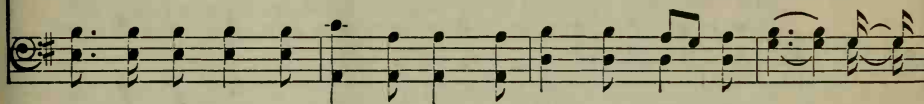
PETER C. LUTKIN, 1905



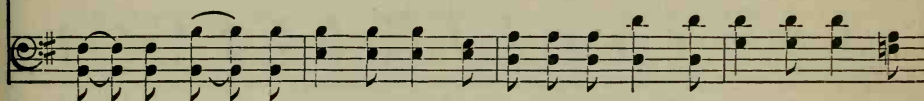
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;



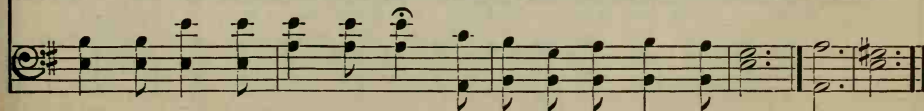
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When



ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
death and shame would woo him last, From under the trees they drew him last, 'Twas



thorn - tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - MEN.



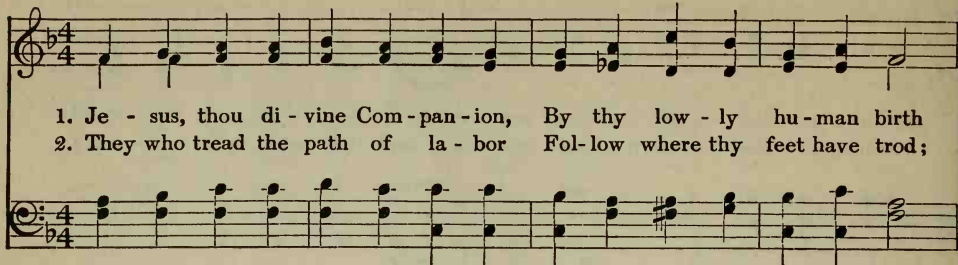
The White Comrade

85

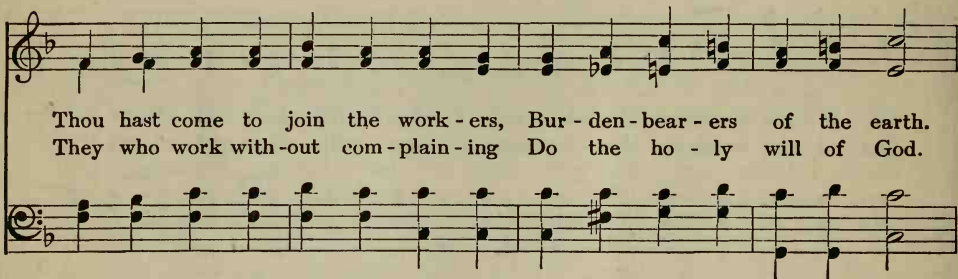
LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

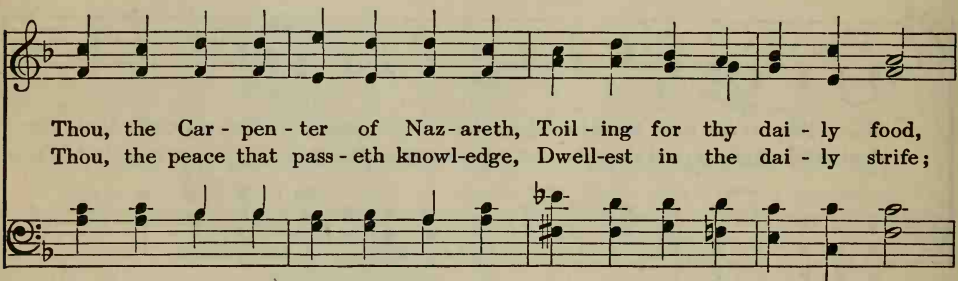
GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872



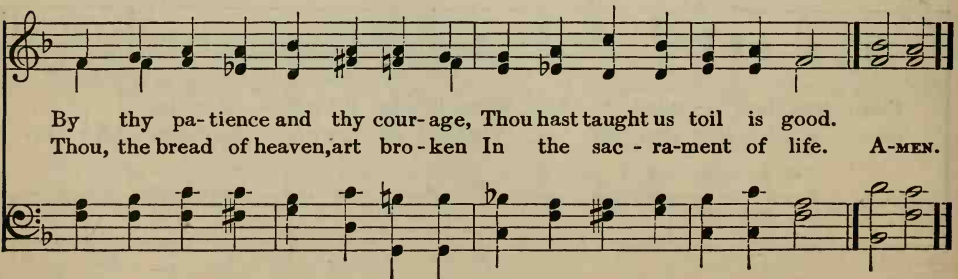
1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;



Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.



Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;



By thy pa - tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

86

BASSETT. C. M.

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909

PATTY STAIR, 1915

1. We bear the strain of earth-ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
 2. Through din of mar - ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv - ing trade,
 3. The com - mon hopes that make us men Were his in Gal - i - lee;
 4. Our broth - er - hood still rests in him, The Broth - er of us all,

Be - side us walks our broth - er Christ And makes our task his own.
 We fol - low where the Mas - ter leads, Se - rene and un - a - fraid.
 The tasks he gives are those he gave Be - side the rest - less sea.
 And o'er the cen - turies still we hear The Mas - ter's win - some call. A-MEN.

87

HORSLEY. C. M.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1867-

WILLIAM HORSLEY

1. Be - neath the forms of out - ward rite Thy sup - per, Lord, is spread
 2. The bread is al - ways con - se - crate Which men di - vide with men;
 3. The bless - ed cup is on - ly passed True mem - o - ry of thee,
 4. O - Mas - ter, through these sym - bols shared, Thine own dear self im - part,

In eve - ry qui - et up - per room Where faint - ing souls are fed.
 And eve - ry act of broth - er - hood Re - peats thy feast a - gain.
 When life a - new pours out its wine With rich suf - fi - cien - cy.
 That in our dai - ly life may flame The pas - sion of thy heart. A-MEN.

The White Comrade

88

SHELTERING WING. L. M.

JOYCE KILMER, 1886-1918

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. No lon - ger of him be it said, 'He hath no place
 2. There is no strange and dis - tant place That is not glad -
 3. Im - pris - oned for his love of me He makes my spir -

to lay his head'; In eve - ry land a con - stant
 dened by his face; And eve - ry na - tion kneels to
 it great - ly free; And through my lips that ut - tered

lamp Flames by his small and might - y camp.
 hail The Splen - dor shin - ing through its veil.
 sin The King of Glo - ry en - ters in. A - MEN.

89

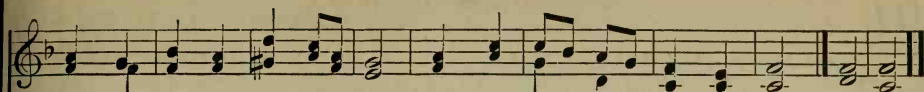
SEYMOUR. 7.7.7.7

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Slow - ly, by thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world
 2. Might - y Ma - ker, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly,
 3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought,
 4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight,

The Quiet Hour



Falls the dark-ness, O, how still Is the work-ing of thy will.
 Veil the day's dis-tract-ing sights, Show me heaven's e - ter - nal light.
 High and in - fin - ite de - sires, Flam-ing like those up - per fires;
 Let them shine, se - rene and still, And with light my be - ing fill. A - MEN.



90

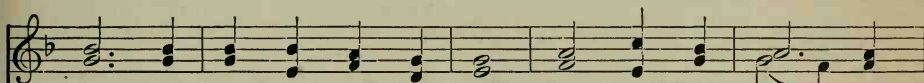
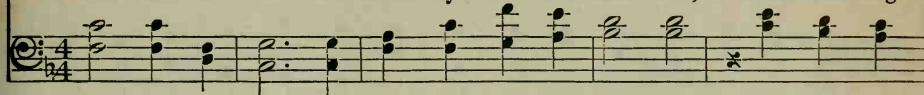
LANGA. 11, 10, 11, 6

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, 1850-1894
 Arranged by SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1902

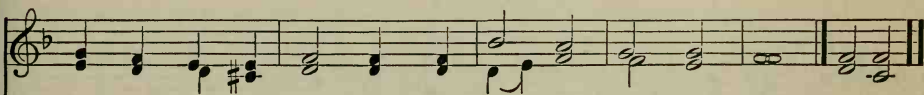
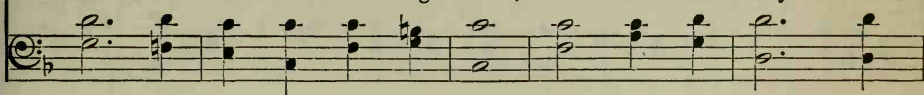
F. SOTO, 1919



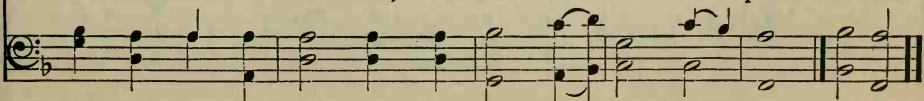
1. Thy peo - ple, Lord, of man - y lands and na - tions, In eve - ning
 2. Suf - fer us yet, O Lord, a lit - tle long - er, With all our
 3. Be with us all. Dear Lord, guard thou our sleep - ing; If an - y
 4. Call us to la - bor blithe - ly on the mor - row, With morn - ing



praise are met to wait thy will, Weak men and wom - en,
 bro - ken pur - pos - es of good,—Suf - fer us yet, and
 wak - en, tem - per thou the gloom Of night's dark watch - es,
 fac - es and with morn - ing hearts; Or if the day that



liv - ing by thy pa - tience:—Be ver - y pa - tient still.
 make our spir - its stron - ger To serve thee as we would.
 qui - et in thy keep - ing, Un - til the day shall come.
 dawns be marked for sor - row, Nerve us to bear our parts. A - MEN.



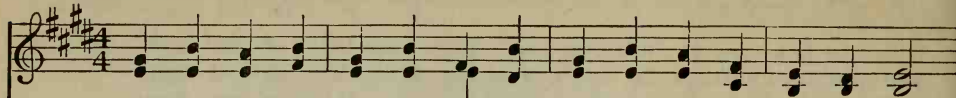
The Quiet Hour

91

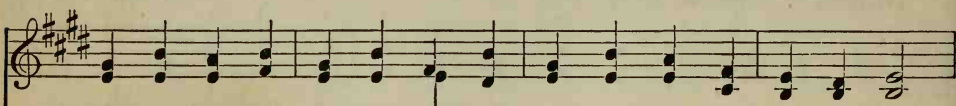
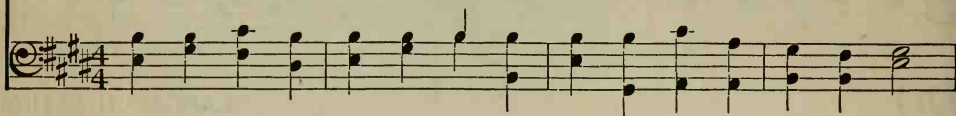
VESPER HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

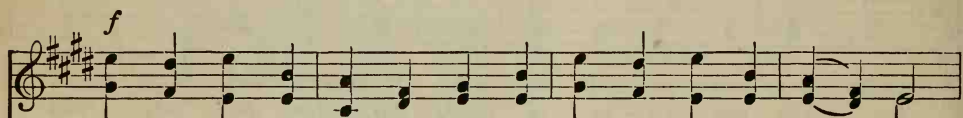
J. A. STEVENSON, 1818



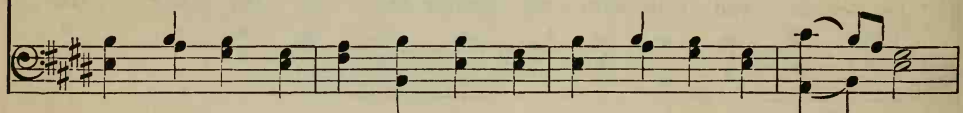
1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon - light waves re - treat - ing To the shore it dies a - long;
3. Once a - gain sweet voic - es ring - ing Loud - er still the mu - sic swells;



Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing Soft it breaks up - on the ear.
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing Breaks the min - gled tide of song.
While on sum - mer breez - es wing - ing Comes the chime of ves - per bells.



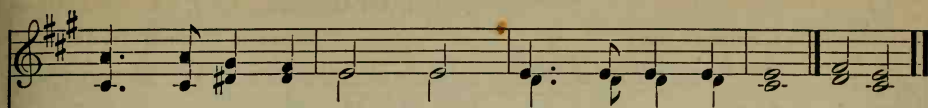
Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.



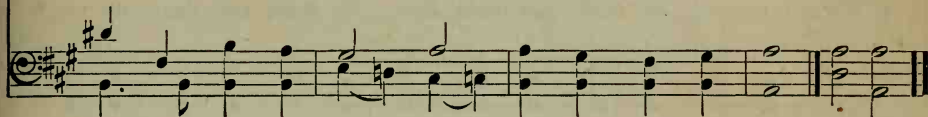
Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.



The Quiet Hour



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A - MEN.



5 Through the long night-watches
 May thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

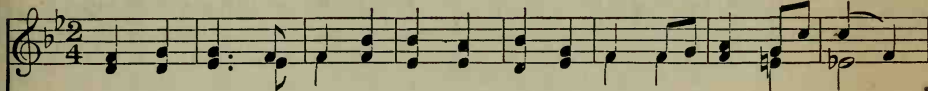
6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In thy holy eyes.

95

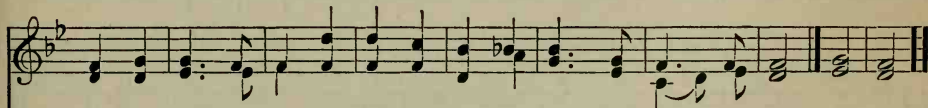
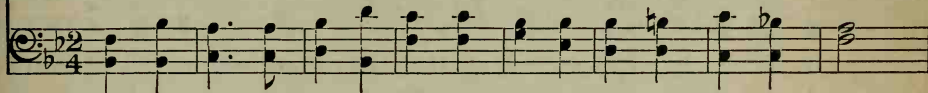
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7

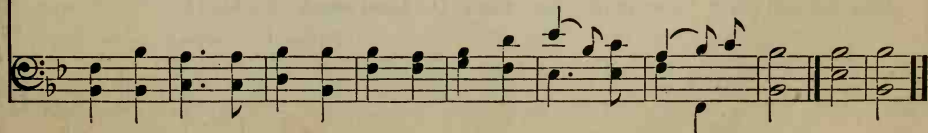
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878



1. Fa - ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion: Give thy peace be - fore we part:
 2. Let thy voice with sweet com - mand - ing, Bid our griefs and strug - gles end:



Still our minds with truth's con - vic - tion, Calm with trust each anx - ious heart.
 Peace which pass - eth un - der - stand - ing On our wait - ing spir - its send. A - MEN.

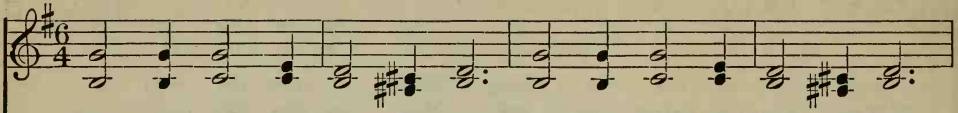


The Quiet Hour

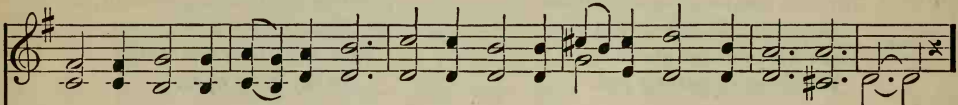
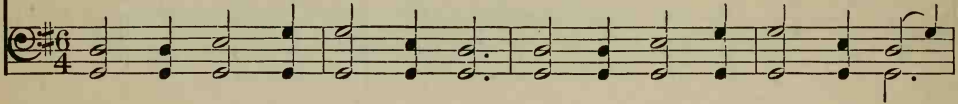
CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



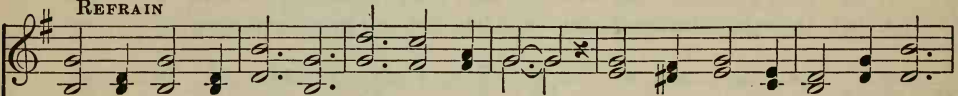
1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - ening shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



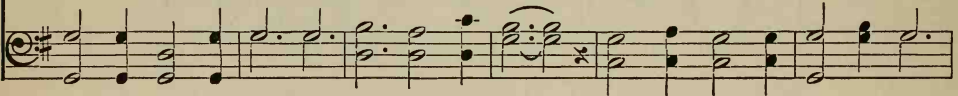
Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.



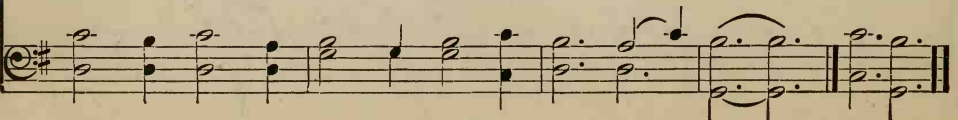
REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,



Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.



The Quiet Hour

97

ELLERS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise,
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:
 Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

The Quiet Hour

98

WOOLWICH. S.M.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

C. E. KETTLE, 1881

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
 But live with thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

99

MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1870

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing
 3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
 4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 of the veil of clay, No an - gel - vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
 of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 fill - ing all my frame, — The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

The Quiet Hour

And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim-ness of my soul a-way.
 Teach me the pa-tience of un-an-swered prayer.
 My heart an al-tar, and thy love the flame. A-MEN.

100

MERCY. 7, 7, 7, 7

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my

soul of mine; Word of God, and in - ward Light,
 heart of mine; Kin - dle eve - ry high de - sire;
 of mine; By thee may I strong - ly live,
 con - science reign; Be my law, and I shall be,

Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
 Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free. A - MEN.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
 Still this restless heart of mine;
 Speak to calm this tossing sea,
 Stayed in thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
 Gladden thou this heart of mine;
 In the desert ways I sing,
 'Spring, O Well, for ever spring.'

last vespers ————— 3/17/52
The Quiet Hour 3/17/60
Hagen

101

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A - MEN.

102

CHARLES G. AMES, 1829-1912

SOUTHAMPTON. (Irregular)

Anonymous, 1870

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;

The Quiet Hour

Hear us, we pray! O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
 Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
 Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from

will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
 truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
 sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A - MEN.

103

BEATITUDO. C. M.

Anonymous

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as th' un - fath - om - ed sea,
 2. That peace which suf - fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,
 3. That peace which flows se - rene and deep, A riv - er in the soul,
 4. O Fa - ther, give our hearts this peace, What - e'er may out - ward be,

Which falls like sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.
 Deems not the tri - al - way too long, But leaves the end with thee.
 Whose banks a liv - ing ver - dure keep—God's sun - shine o'er the whole.
 Till all life's dis - ci - pline shall cease, And we go home to thee. A - MEN.

The Quiet Hour

104


PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

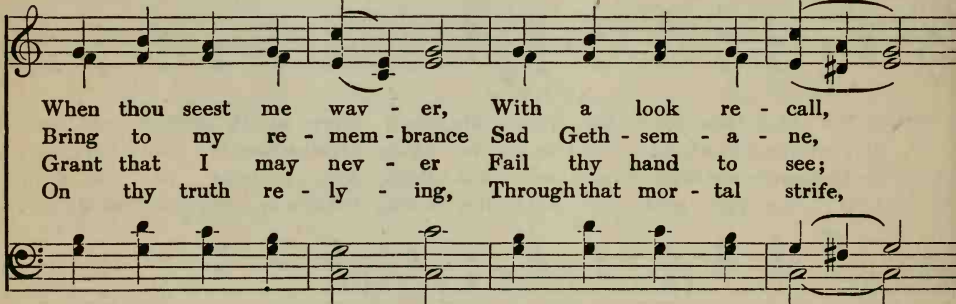
SPENCER LANE, 1879



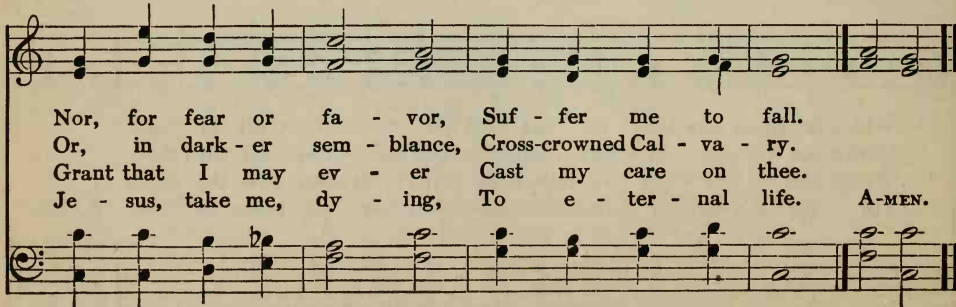
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
 3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;
 On thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,



Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

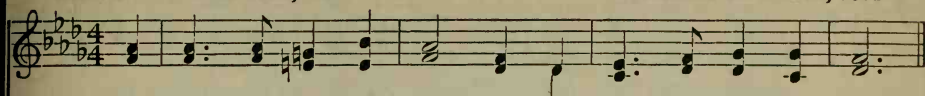
The Quiet Hour

105

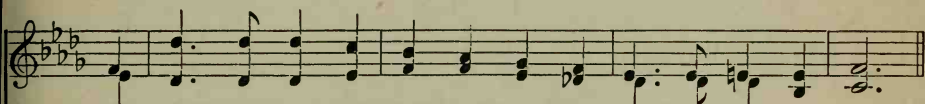
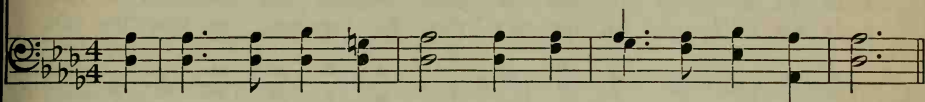
ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

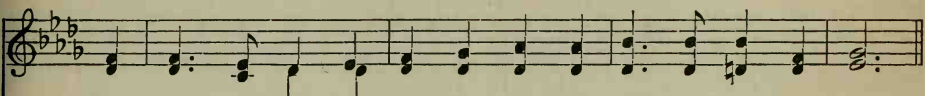
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



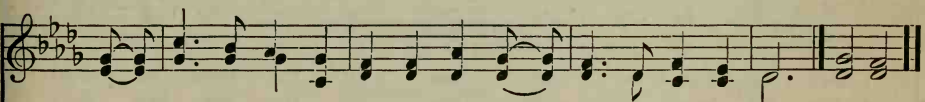
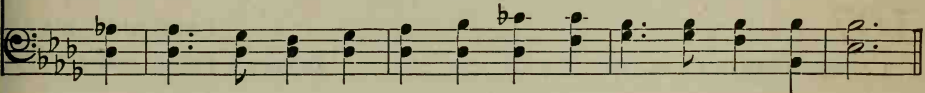
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see;
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



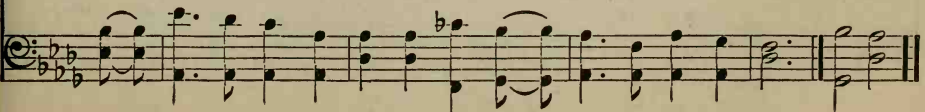
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - ered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss.



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.



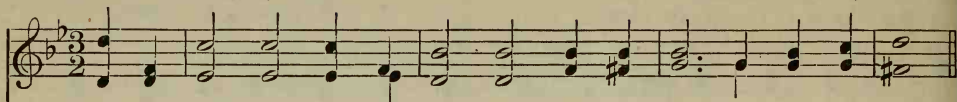
The Quiet Hour

106

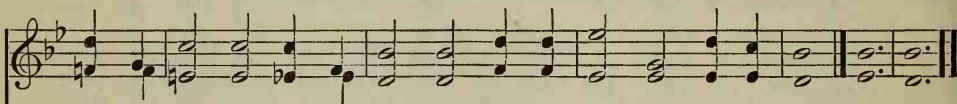
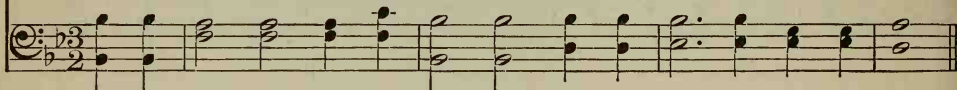
GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

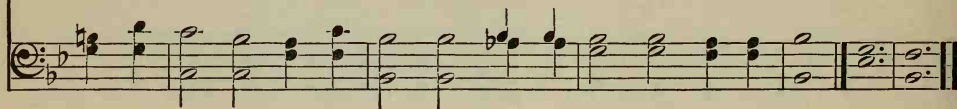
WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. As of old Saint An - drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,



Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, 'Christian, fol - low me.'
 Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leaving all for his dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, 'Christian, love me more.'
 Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
 Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - MEN.

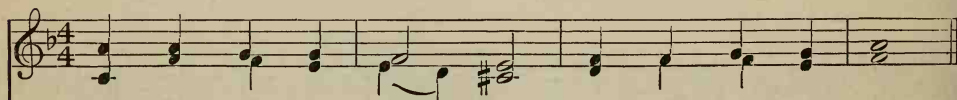


107

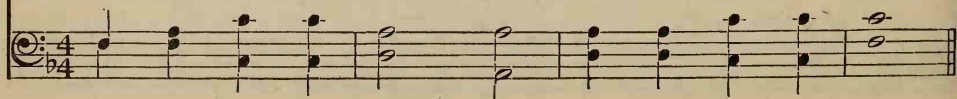
CASWALL. 6, 5, 6, 5

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1907

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804-1876



1. Je - sus, kneel be - side me In the dawn of day;
2. Mas - ter, work be - side me In the shin - ing sun;
3. Sav - iour, watch be - side me In the clos - ing light;
4. Birds are wing - ing home - ward, Sun and shad - ow cease;



The Quiet Hour

Thine is prayer e - ter - nal Teach me how to pray!
 Gen - tly guide thy ser - vant Till the work be done.
 Lo, the eve - ning com - eth— Watch with me this night!
 Sav - iour, take my spir - it To thy per - fect peace. A - MEN.

108

STIREWALT. L. M.

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, 1927

ROB ROY PEERY, 1927

1. Dear Lord, who sought at dawn of day The sol - i -
 2. O Mas - ter, who with kind - ly face At noon - day
 3. Thou wea - ried Christ at ev - en - tide Com - mun - ing
 4. Strong Pi - lot, who at mid - night hour, Could calm the

ta - ry woods to pray; In qui - et - ness we
 trod the mar - ket place; We crave a broth - er's
 on the moun - tain - side; In mys - tic still - ness
 sea with gen - tle power; Grant us the skill to

come to ask Thy guid - ance for the dai - ly task.
 smile and song While ming - ling in the lone - ly throng.
 now we seek Thy pres - ence for the com - ing week.
 aid the bark Of those who drift in storm and dark. A - MEN.

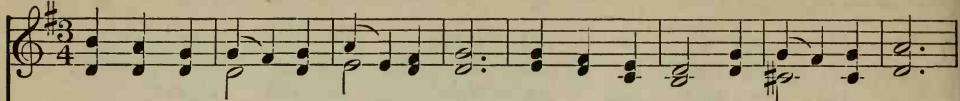
Torch Bearers

109

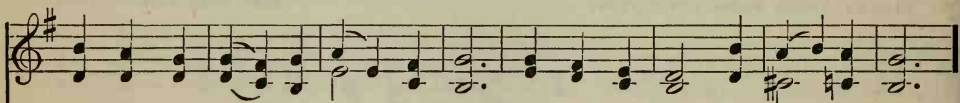
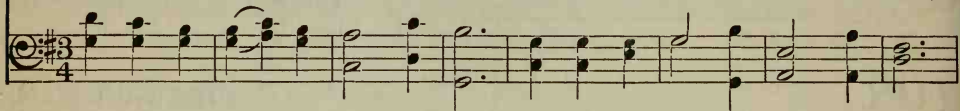
ST. CATHERINE. L. M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

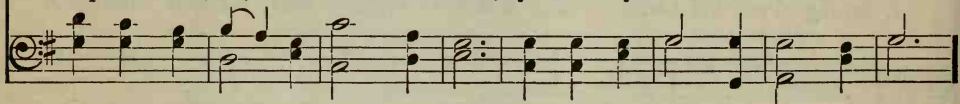
HENRI F. HEMY and JAMES G. WALTON, 1874



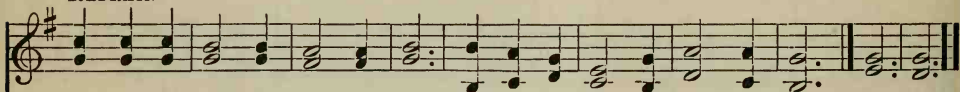
1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con - science free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,



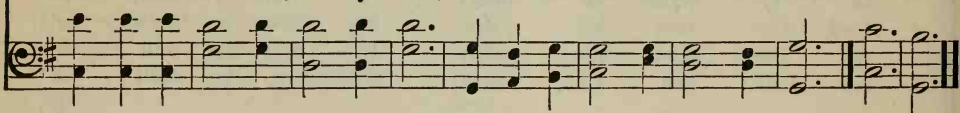
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 And blest would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
 And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



REFRAIN



Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

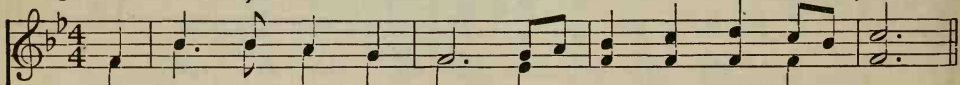


110

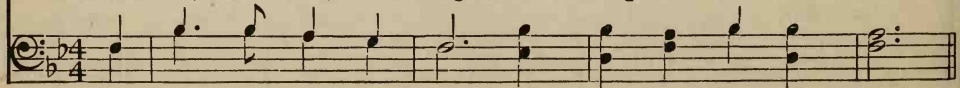
ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

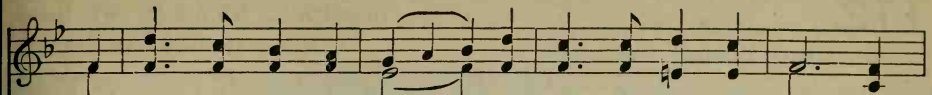
Arranged from
 JOHN GOSS, 1874



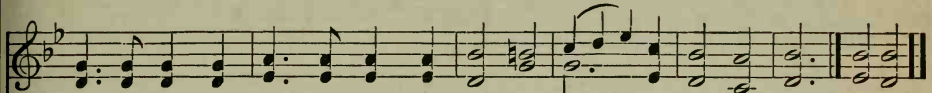
1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls!



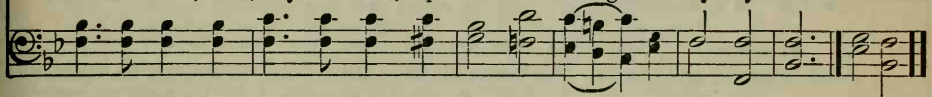
Torch Bearers



Who 'gainst en - thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who,
To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He -
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age rule our souls; In



thrust in prison or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the name.
ro - ic warriors, ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand, Up - held and strengthened by thy hand. A - MEN.

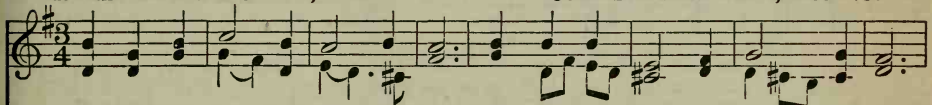


111

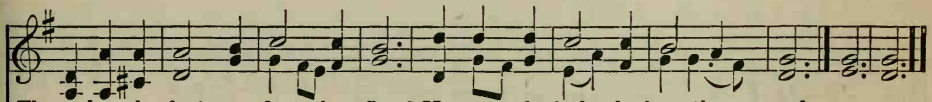
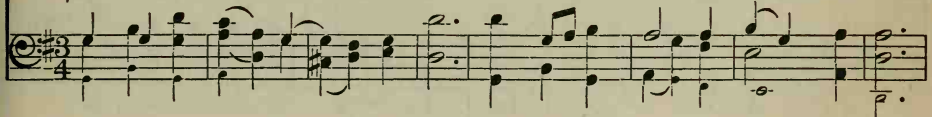
GOTTLÖB, ES GEHT NUN MEHR ZUM ENDE. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1905

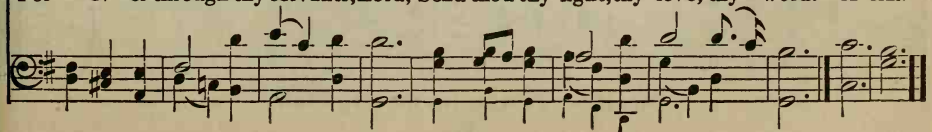
JOHN SABASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750



1. To thee, E - ter - nal Soul, be praise, Who, from of old to our own days,
2. We thank thee for each might - y one Through whom thy living light hath shone;
3. We thank thee for the love di - vine Made real in eve - ry saint of thine;
4. We thank thee for the word of might The Spir - it spake in dark - est night;
5. E - ter - nal Soul, our souls keep pure, That like our saints we may en - dure;



Through souls of saints and prophets, Lord, Hast sent thy light, thy love, thy word.
And for each hum - ble soul and sweet That lights to heav'n our wandering feet.
That boundless love it - self that gives In ser - vice to each soul that lives.
Spake through the trumpet voic - es loud Of proph - ets at thy throne who bowed.
For - ev - er through thy servants, Lord, Send thou thy light, thy love, thy word. A - MEN.



Torch Bearers

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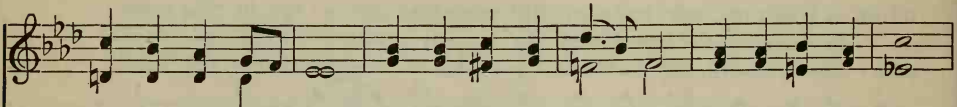
ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893



1. Marching with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty,
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the he - roes



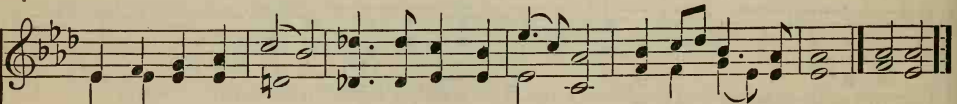
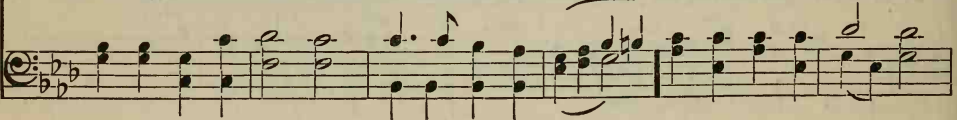
As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho - rus raise!
 Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch-ing, Strong the weak to save,
 We are he - roes too; Loy-al to our Cap-tain Like the men of yore,



REFRAIN



Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. Marching with the he - roes,
 War - riors all and free - men Fighting for the slave. Glo - ry to the he - roes
 Marching with the he - roes On - ward ev - er - more. O the joy - ful mu - sic



Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es As we march a-long.
 Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
 All in cho-
 rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. A-MEN.



Alternative Tune — St. Gertrude, No. 172

Torch Bearers

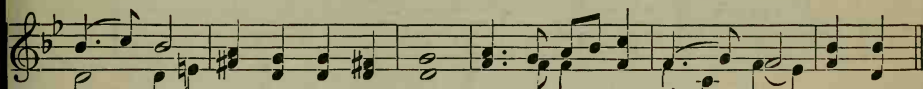
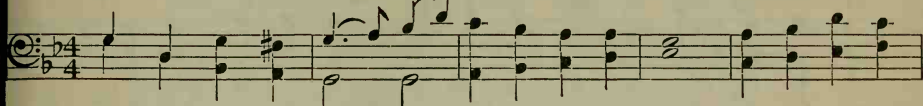
PRINCE RUPERT. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908

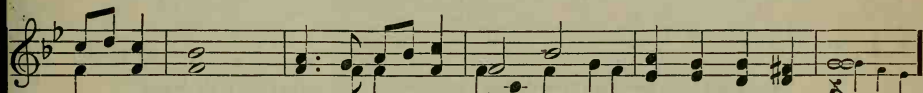
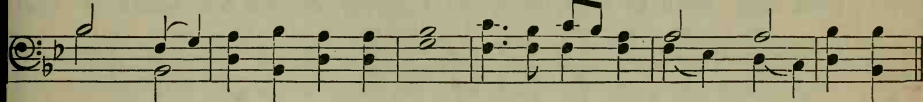
Old English March
Arranged by GUSTAV HOLST, 1925



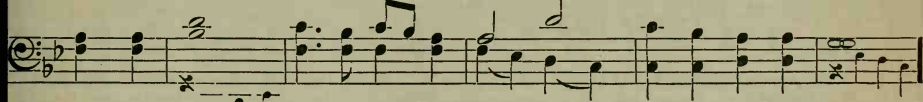
1. For - ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful
2. Wid - er grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or



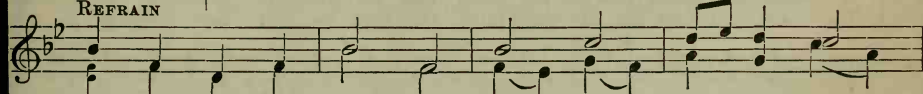
spir - its At the call di - vine, Gifts in dif - fer - ing meas - ure, Hearts of
la - bor, Till our faith is sight. Proph - ets have pro - claimed it, Mar - tyrs
tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one



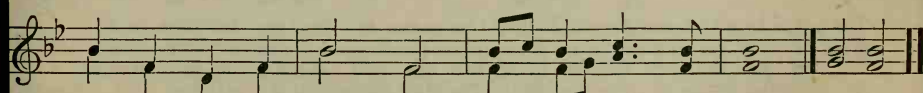
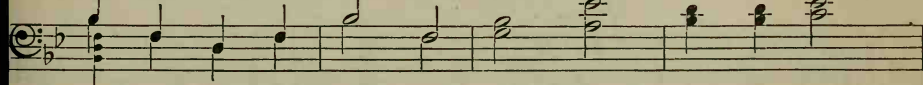
one ac - cord, Man - i - fold the serv - ice, One the sure re - ward.
tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
liv - ing whole, Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal.



REFRAIN



For - ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line,



Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - MEN.



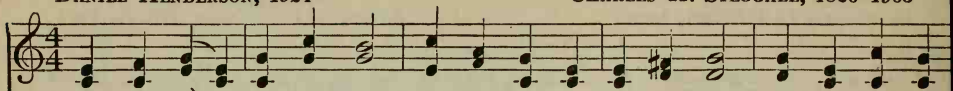
Torch Bearers

114

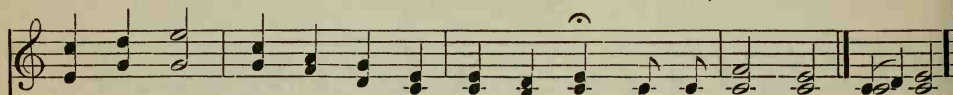
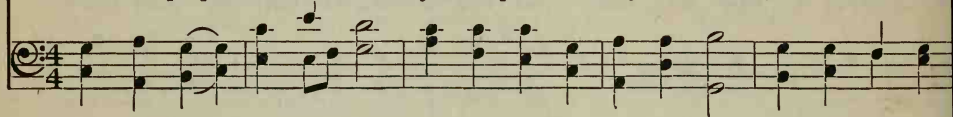
WESTMORELAND. 7, 7, 7, 7.

DANIEL HENDERSON, 1924

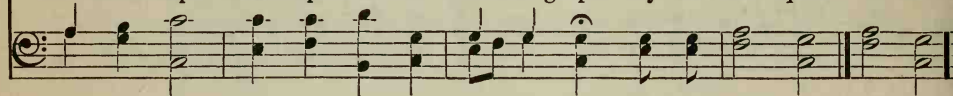
CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826-1905



1. Con - stan - tine! Con - stan - tine, Look a - bove the bat - tle scene! See the cross out -
2. Saul of Tar - sus, shall the Christ Still, through you, be sac - ri - ficed? He shall in Da
3. Is the jun - gle deep and lone? Do you fal - ter, Liv - ing - stone? Nay, the dark - est
4. Priest and prophet, who have come By this path to martyrdom; Christ, Lord Christ - wha



shine the sword! Read the leg - end of your Lord! 'By this con - quer!'
 mas - cus way Daunt you with the Cross's ray: 'By this con - quer!'
 wild shall yield As you bear the sign a - field - 'By this con - quer!'
 ra - diant hope Shall up - lift me where I grope? 'By this con - quer!' A - MEN.



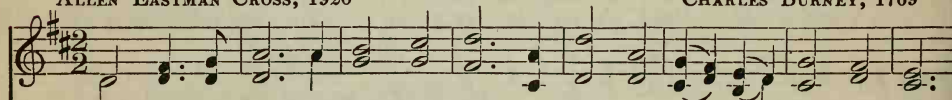
115

TRURO. L. M.

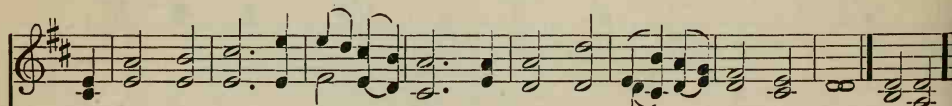
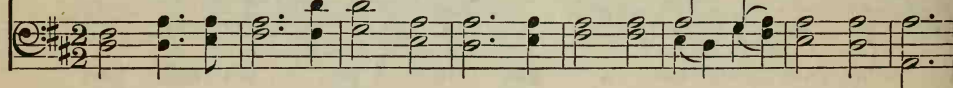
"The Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of his Holy Word"
Pastor Robinson's farewell to the Mayflower Pilgrims

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1920

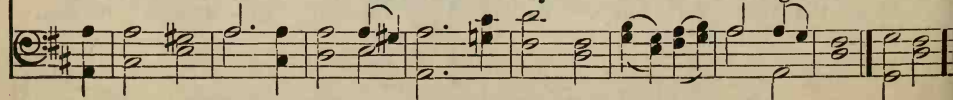
CHARLES BURNEY, 1769



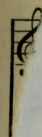
1. Wild roars the blast, the storm is high. A - bove the storm are shin - ing still
2. What might - y hopes are in our care, What ho - ly dreams of broth - er - hood;
3. More light shall break from out thy word For pil - grim fol - lowers of the gleam,
4. The an - cient stars, the an - cient faith, De - fend us till our voyage is done -



The lights by which we live and die; Our peace is ev - er in thy will.
 God of our Fa - thers, helps us dare Their pas - sion for the com - mon good.
 Till, led by thy free spir - it, Lord, We see and share the pil - grim dream!
 A - cross the floods of fear and death The May - flower still is sail - ing on. A - MEN.



Alternative Tune — Duke Street, No. 116

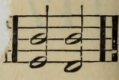
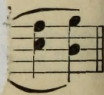


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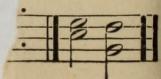




ain,
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?
. A - MEN.




Torch Bearers

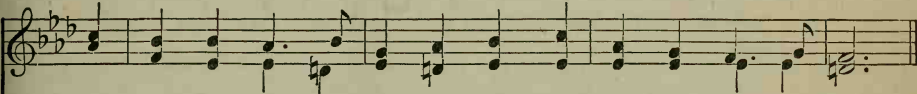
CAVELL (PHOENIX). C. M. D.

"Standing as I do in view of God and eternity I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness for anyone."—Edith Cavell.


ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918

LEONARD N. FOWLES, 1918


- 
1. Though Fa - ther - land be vast and fair, Tho' Heav'n be e'er so near,
 2. So, while we face the com - mon sun Up - on this an - cient star,
 3. O land of lands, dear Broth - er - land, The coun - try of our dream,
 4. O Christ of free - dom and of faith, O Flame of Pen - te - cost,



Yet there's a land, a land, a land, That is to God more dear!
 And dawn and dusk swing o - ver us, We'll hail our dreams a - far;
 The home of fe - al - ty and faith, How mar - vel - ous you seem!
 Thou hast a name o'er eve - ry name To lead the march - ing host,



There is no gulf, 'there is no sea,' And shore is touch - ing shore,
 We'll greet the glo - ry of a land Where love shall nev - er tire,
 Your riv - ers flow in shin - ing peace, Your trees have heal - ing worth,
 Till wrong be bound, and peace be crowned, And love be on the throne,



And moun - tains bow and bor - ders blend, And ha - treds are no more.
 We'll light a flame, a flame, a flame, To set the world on fire.
 Your stones are gen - tle - ness and grace, Your mer - cy fills the earth.
 Thou hast a name, a name, a name To make the stars thine own. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — All Saints, No. 118

Torch Bearers

120

JOHN McCRAE, 1917

FIDEI DEFENSOR. Irregular

GEORGE B. NEVIN, 1927

In Flan-der's fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross-es,

The first system of the musical score for 'Torch Bearers'. It features a vocal line in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are 'In Flan-der's fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross-es,'. Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand treble clef and a left-hand bass clef. The piano part includes chords and arpeggiated figures.

row on row, That mark the place; and in the sky The larks still brave-ly

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'row on row, That mark the place; and in the sky The larks still brave-ly'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

sing-ing, fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be-low.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'sing-ing, fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be-low.' The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the key of B-flat.

Torch Bearers

We are the dead! Short days a-go We lived, felt dawn,

saw sun - set glow, Loved and were loved, and

now we lie in Flan - der's fields, in Flan - der's fields.

Take up our quar - rel with the foe; To

Torch Bearers

you from fail - ing hands we throw The torch, be yours to

hold it high. If ye break faith with those who die,

We shall not sleep, though pop - pies blow In Flan - der's fields, in

Flan - der's fields.

Torch Bearers

121

HEROES HYMN. 10, 9, 10, 9

AMY SHERMAN BRIDGMAN, 1917

Swedish Folk Melody

UNISON

1. O thou, Je - ho - vah, Sov - ereign in bat - tle, Stoop to our sor - row;
2. Loud - ly cried free - dom; to her they an - swered; Here, in our an - guish,

hear us, we pray; Grant us thy so - lace; give us thy com - fort;
yet speaks our pride; To her we gave them; thou couldst not save them;

Repeat
One might - y na - tion, mourn - ing to - day.
For her they bat - tled; for her they died. 3. From her, their crown - ing;

to her, their choral; Deathless their glory; boundless their sky: Grant them thy guerdon,

give us thy com - fort; O God of na - tions, to thee we cry. A - MEN.

Torch Bearers

122

ASE'S DEATH. S. M.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1917

EDWARD GRIEG, 1844-1907

UNISON

Who goes there, in the night, A - cross the storm - swept plain?

We are the ghosts of a val - iant war - A mil - lion mur - dered men!

Who goes there, at the dawn, A - cross the sun - swept plain?

We are the hosts of those who swear: It shall not be a - gain! A-MEN.

Torch Bearers

123

VALOR. 10, 10, 10, 10

"To the Unknown Soldier"

JOHN S. ARKWRIGHT

Adapted from a Traditional Melody
by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1925

1. O val - iant hearts, who to your glo - ry came Through dust of
 2. Proud - ly you gath - ered, rank on rank, to war, As who had
 3. Splen - did you passed, the great sur - ren - der made, In - to the
 4. Long years a - go, as earth lay dark and still, Rose a loud
 5. Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this, Like some bright

con - flict and through bat-tle flame; Tran-quiet you lie, your knightly vir - tue
 heard God's mes - sage from a - far; All you had hoped for, all you had, you
 light that nev - er more shall fade; Deep your con - tent - ment in that blest a -
 cry up - on a lone - ly hill, While in the frail - ty of our hu - man
 star a - bove the dark a - byss; Still, through the veil, the Vic - tor's pity - ing

proved, Your mem - ory hal - lowed in the land you loved.
 gave To save man - kind—your - self you scorned to save.
 bode, Who wait the last clear trum - pet - call of God.
 clay, Christ, our Re - deem - er, passed the self - same way.
 eyes Look down to bless our less - er Cal - va - ries. A - MEN.

6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
 Following through death the martyred Son of God:
 Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
 They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
 Whose Cross has bought them and whose staff has led,
 In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
 Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

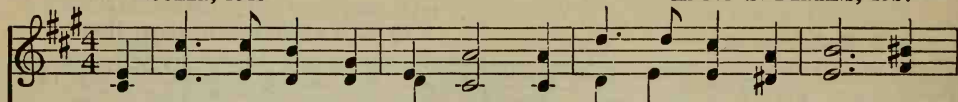
Torch Bearers

124

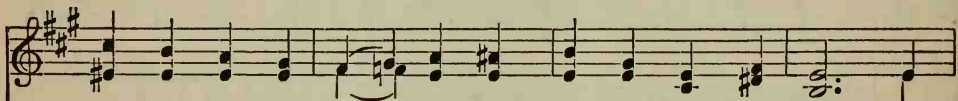
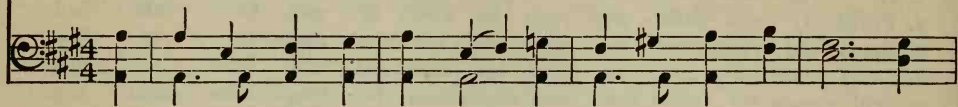
RIVERDALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BRIAN HOOKER, 1919

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927



1. Filled full and flushed with morn-ing, They sang and took the sword,— The
2. Your hands con-firm our man-hood, Your hearts hold wo-men true, And



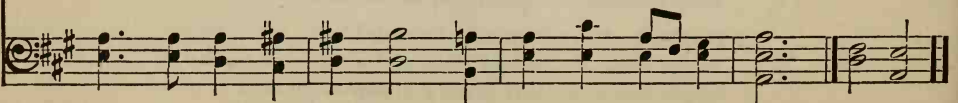
night came with-out warn-ing, And where is their re-ward? O
the wide eyes of chil-dren Are clean be-cause of you. Through



youth fore-gone, fore-go-ing! O dreams un-seen, un-sought! God
des-perate wars un-daunt-ed, Our fu-ture arms re-tain Your

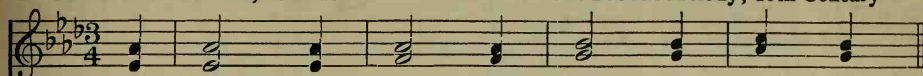


give you joy of know-ing What life your death has bought.
gift of fear con-front-ed, Your gift of con-quer-ed pain. A-MEN.

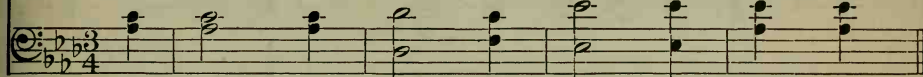



ARTHUR H. CLOUGH, 1819-1861

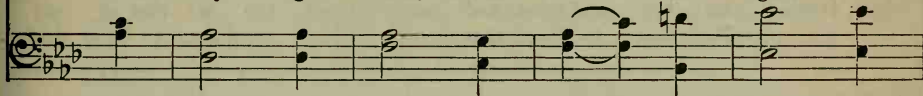
Old French Melody, 16th Century



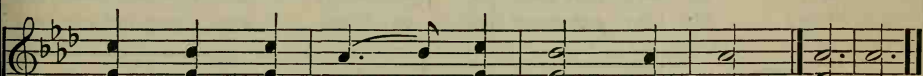
1. Say not the strug - gle nought a - vail - eth,
 2. If hopes were dupes, fears may be li - ars;
 3. For while the tired waves, vain - ly break - ing,
 4. And not by east - ern win - dows on - ly,

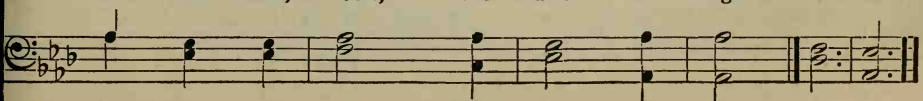
The la - bor and the wounds are vain, The
 It may be, in yon smoke con - cealed, Your
 Seem here no pain - ful inch to gain, Far
 When day - light comes, comes in the light; In




en - e - my faints not nor fail - eth,
 com - rades chase e'en now the fli - ers,
 back, through creeks and in - lets mak - ing,
 front the sun climbs slow, how slow - ly,

And as things have been they re - main.
 And, but for you, pos - sess the field.
 Comes si - lent flood - ing in, the main.
 But west - ward, look, the land is bright! A - MEN.



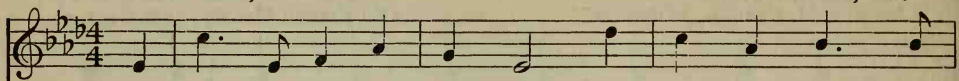
Immortality

126

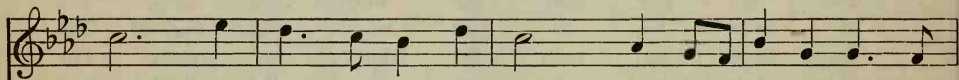
TWO FATHERLANDS. Irregular

CECIL SPRING-RICE, 1859-1918

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927



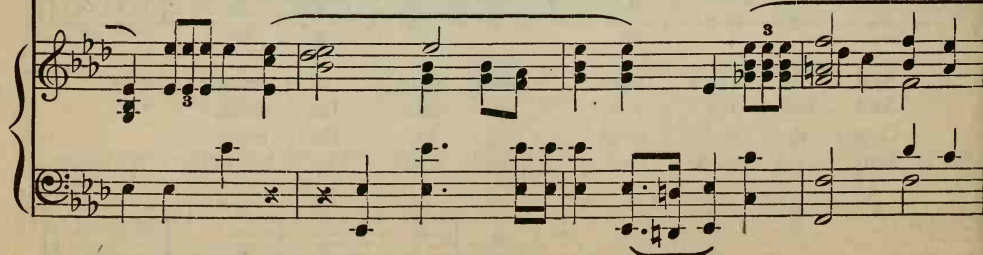
1. I vow to thee, my coun - try, all earth - ly things a -
2. And there's an - oth - er coun - try, I've heard of long a -



bove— En - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser - vice of my
go— Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that



love, The love that asks no ques-tions: the love that stands the
know. We may not count her ar - mies: we may not see her



Immortality

test, That lays up-on the al - tar the dear - est and the
King— Her for - tress is a faith - ful heart, her pride is suf - fer -

best: The love that nev - er fal - ters, the love that pays the price, The
ing. And soul by soul and si - lent - ly her shin - ing bounds in - crease, — And her

love that makes un - daunt - ed the fi - nal sac - ri - fice.
ways are ways of gen - tle - ness and all her paths are peace. A - MEN.

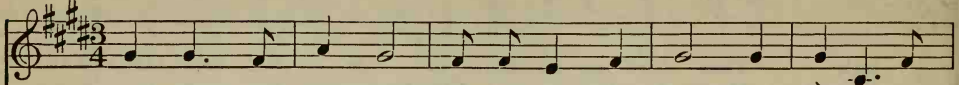
Immortality

127

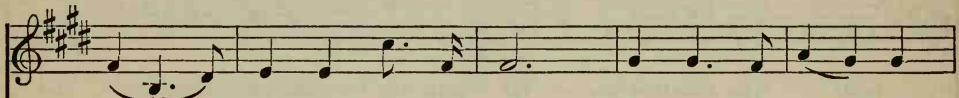
IN AETERNUM. Irregular

Wisdom, Chapter iii (1-7)

PETER ILICH TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840-1893



1. Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of God Nor hurt nor
2. They are at peace—O fair-est lib-er-ty! On earth as



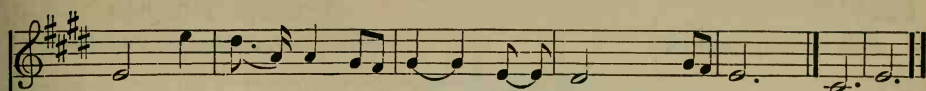
tor-ment com-eth them a-nigh. O ho-ly hope of
chil-dren chast-ened by love's rod, As gold in fur-nace tried,



im-mor-tal-i-ty! Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of
so now on high They shine like stars, a gold-en gal-ax-



Immortality



God— To eyes of men un - wise they seem to die.
 y— O souls of the Righteous in the hand of God. A - MEN,

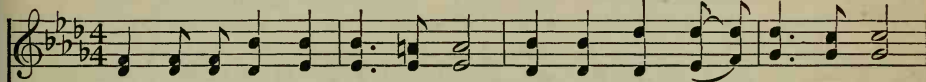


128

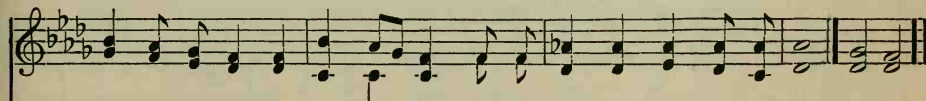
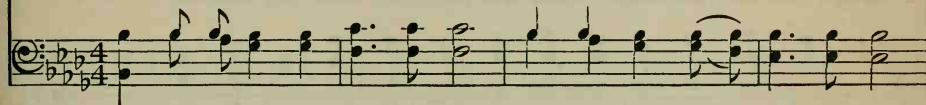
REQUIEM. L. M.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, 1850-1894

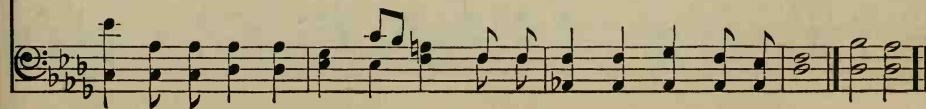
NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



1. Un - der the wide and star - ry sky Dig the grave and let me lie.
 2. This be the verse you grave for me: Here he lies where he longed to be;



Glad did I live and glad - ly die, And I laid me down with a will.
 Home is the sail-or, home from sea, And the hun - ter home from the hill. A - MEN.



Immortality

129

CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And
2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And

may there be no moan-ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, But
may there be no sad-ness of fare-well, When I em - bark; For

such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When
though from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far, I

that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.
hope to see my pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - MEN.

Immortality

PIXHAM. L. M.

HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER, 1886-

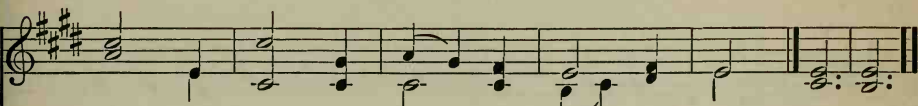
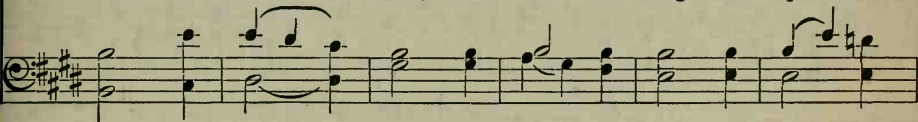
HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903



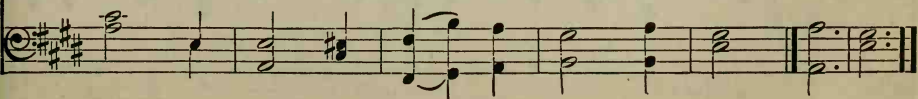
1. I shall go out as all men go, Spent flick - ers
2. There may be mead - ows there and hills, Moun - tains and
3. There may be o - ceans white with foam And great tall
4. There may be voic - es I have known And fin - gers
5. Who knows? Who needs to un - der - stand If there be



in a night wind, Then I shall know, as all must
 plains and winds that blow, And flow - ers bend - ing o - ver
 ships for hun - gry men Who called our lit - tle salt seas
 that have touched my hair, There may be hearts that were my
 shad - ows there, or more, - To live as though a pleas - ant



know, What lies the great gray veil be - hind.
 rills, Spring - ing from an e - ter - nal snow.
 home And burn to launch their keels a - gain.
 own, Love may a - bide for - ev - er there.
 land Lay just be - yond an o - pen door? A - MEN.



Immortality

131

FREDRICKTON. Irregular

BLISS CARMAN, 1861-

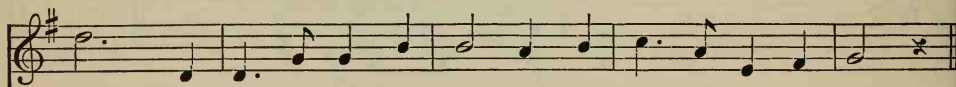
ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



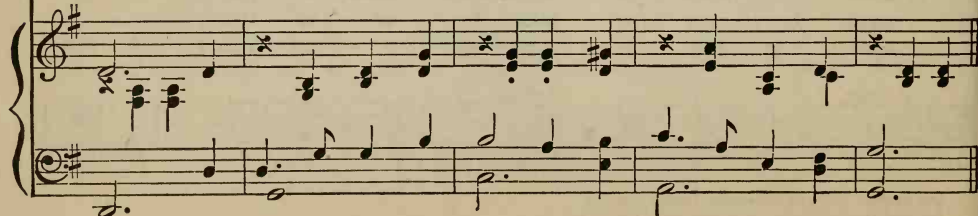
1. Lord of my heart's e - la - tion, Spir - it of things un - seen, Be
 2. As the foam - heads are loos - ened And blown a - long the sea, Or
 3. A fleet and shad - ow - y col - umn Of dust or moun - tain rain, To



thou my as - pi - ra - tion Con - sum - ing and se - rene, Con - sum - ing and se -
 sink and merge for - ev - er In that which bids them be, In that which bids them
 walk the earth a mo - ment And be dis - solved a - gain, And be dis - solved a -



rene! Bear up, bear out, bear on - ward, This mor - tal soul a - lone,
 be. I, too, must climb in won - der, Up - lift at thy com - mand, -
 gain. Be thou my heart's e - la - tion Or for - ti - tude or mien,



Immortality

Musical score for the hymn "Immortality". It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. Below the vocal line are two piano accompaniment staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

To self-hood and ob-liv-ion, In-cred-i-bly thine own.
 Be one with my frail fel-lows Be-neath the wind's strong hand.
 Lord of the world's e-la-tion, Thou breath of things un-seen.

132

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1867

SARON. C.M.

THOMAS HUGHES

Musical score for the second hymn. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. Below the vocal line are two piano accompaniment staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. All as God wills, who wise-ly heeds To give or to with-hold,
 2. E-nough that bless-ings un-de-served Have marked my err-ing track;
 3. That more and more a prov-i-dence Of love is un-der-stood,
 4. That death seems but a cov-ered way Which o-pens in-to light,
 5. And so the shad-ows fall a-part, And so the west winds play;

Continuation of the musical score for the second hymn, showing the final measures of the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

And know-eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told!
 That wher-so-e'er my feet have swerved, His chastening turned me back;
 Mak-ing the springs of time and sense Sweet with e-ter-nal good;
 Where-in no blind-ed child can stray Be-yond the Fa-ther's sight;
 And all the win-dows of my heart I o-pen to the day. A-MEN.

Continuation of the musical score for the second hymn, showing the final measures of the piano accompaniment.

Immortality

133

SONG OF THE PILGRIMS. Irregular

RUPERT BROOKE, 1887-1915

IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

O thou God of all long de - si - rous

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics "O thou God of all long de - si - rous" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The piano part includes triplets and various chordal textures.

roam-ing, Our hearts are sick of fruit-less

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "roam-ing, Our hearts are sick of fruit-less". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures, including a prominent triplet in the right hand.

hom-ing, And cry - ing aft - er lost de-sire.

The third system concludes the vocal line with the lyrics "hom-ing, And cry - ing aft - er lost de-sire.". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures, including a prominent triplet in the right hand.

Immortality

Hear - ten us on - ward, as with fire, Con - sum - ing dreams of oth - er bliss. The

best thou giv - est, giv - ing this Suf - fi - cient thing to tra - vel still.

O - ver the plain, be - yond the hill, Un - hes - i - ta - ting thro' the shade, A -

Immortality

mid the si-lence un-a-fraid! Till, at some sud-den turn, one sees A -

The first system of the musical score for 'Immortality'. It features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'mid the si-lence un-a-fraid! Till, at some sud-den turn, one sees A -'. The piano accompaniment includes triplets in the bass line.

gainst the black and mut-ter - ing trees Thine al - tar,

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'gainst the black and mut-ter - ing trees Thine al - tar,'. The piano accompaniment continues with complex textures, including triplets and sixteenth-note patterns.

won-der-ful-ly white A-mong the for-ests of the night.

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'won-der-ful-ly white A-mong the for-ests of the night.' The piano accompaniment features a prominent sixteenth-note figure in the right hand and a steady bass line.

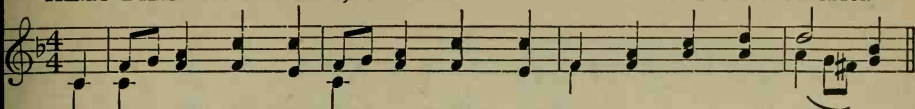
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

134

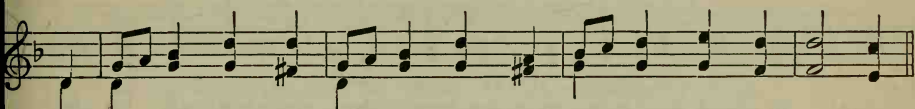
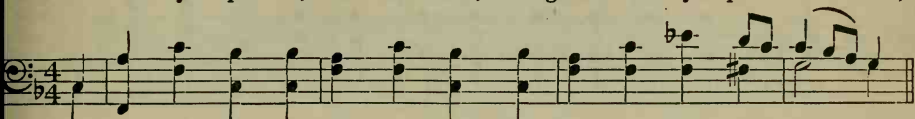
ST. BEATRICE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY DIXON DIXON-WRIGHT, 1870-1916

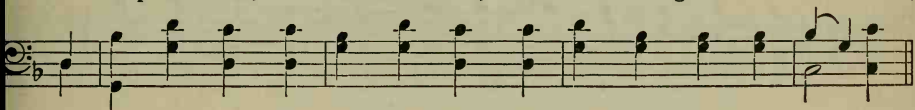
W. FIDDIAN MOULTON



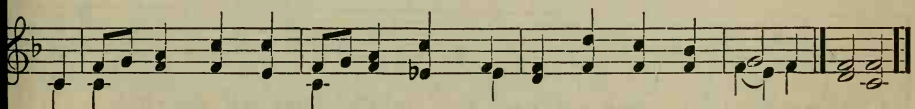
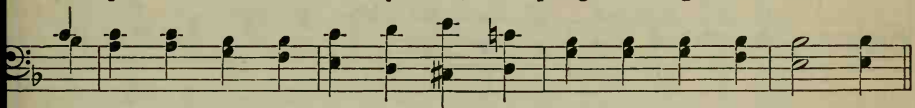
1. To thee, O God, our hearts we raise In hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion
 2. O Sav - iour Christ, to thee we pray, With heav - en - ly man - na feed them;
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of Life, Through all their days pro - tect them;



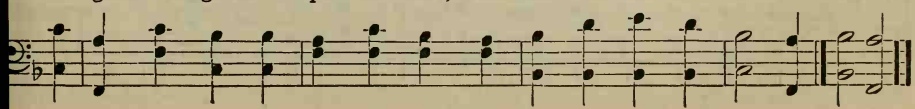
For those who seek in youthful days A life - long con - se - cra - tion.
 Thy - self the Life, the Truth, the Way, Through all life's chang - es lead them.
 Their help in need, their shield in strife, With seven - fold gifts di - rect them.



To thee they come, with vows re - newed, The right from wrong dis - cern - ing;
 When fails the heart in war - fare long, When faith and love are dy - ing,
 In - spired with love and ho - ly fear, And pledged to high en - deav - or,



O send them forth with power en - dued, With zeal and cour - age burn - ing.
 O make them in their weakness strong, While on thy might re - ly - ing.
 O grant them grace to per - se - vere, And seal them thine for - ev - er. A - MEN.



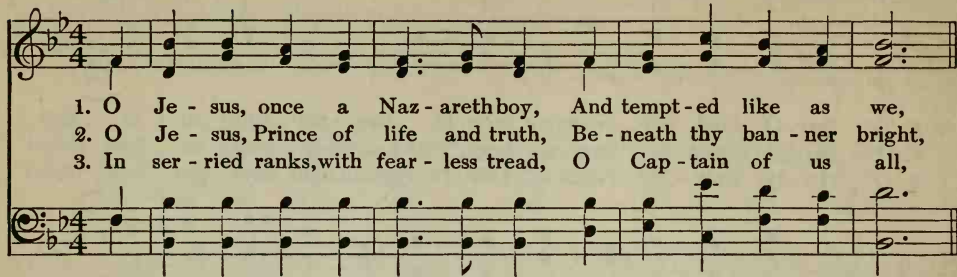
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

135

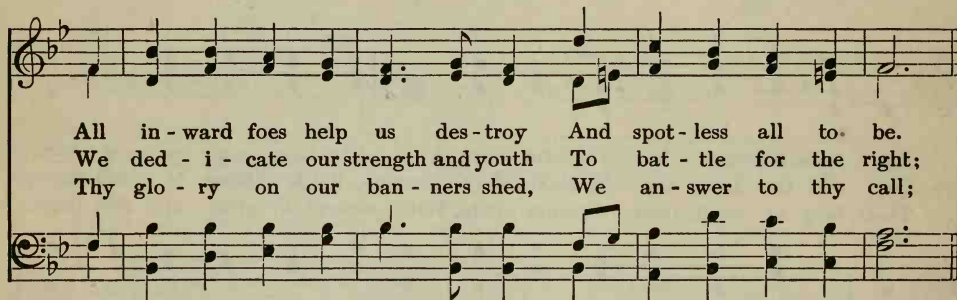
SERAPH. C. M. D.

Anonymous

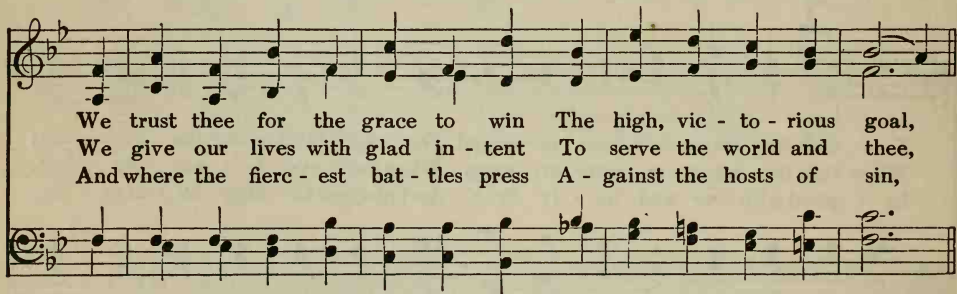
GOTTFRIED W. FINK, 1842-



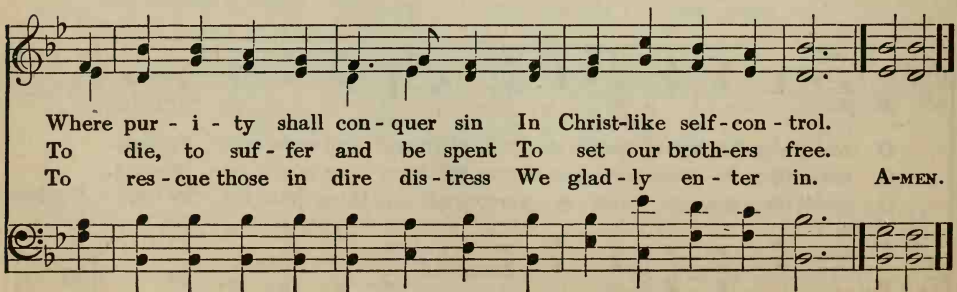
1. O Je - sus, once a Naz - arethboy, And tempt - ed like as we,
 2. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath thy ban - ner bright,
 3. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,



All in - ward foes help us des - troy And spot - less all to be.
 We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
 Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to thy call;



We trust thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
 We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and thee,
 And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,



Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self - con - trol.
 To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
 To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

136

JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

UNISON

To con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve thee with all my might; There - fore, to thee I come.
 For truth, and right - eous - ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

137

DALEHURST. C. M.

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1896

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer thee our youth,
 2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be - cause that we are strong;
 3. Let fall on eve - ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of thy cross,
 4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone thy will to seek;

And pray that thou would'st give us now The war - fare of the truth.
 In all the land, one stead - fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
 That love may dare thy work to share And count all else as loss.
 And when we find thy bless - ed mind, In - struct our lips to speak. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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MUSWELL HILL. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1818-1871

English Folksong

Arranged by CAREY BONNER, 1927

UNISON

1. My faith it is an oak - en staff, The trav - eler's well-loved
 2. I have a Cap - tain, and the heart Of eve - ry pri - vate
 3. I have a Guide, and in his steps When trav - el - ers have
 4. My faith it is an oak - en staff, O, let me on it

aid; My faith it is a wea - pon stout, The
 man Has drunk in val - or from his eyes Since
 trod, Wheth - er be - neath was flint - y rock Or
 lean; My faith it is a trust - y sword, May

sol - dier's trust - ed blade. I'll trav - el on and still be stirred
 first the war be - gan: He is most mer - ci - ful in fight,
 yield - ing grass - y sod, They cared not, but with force un - spent,
 false - hood find it keen! Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part,

By si - lent thought or so - cial word, By all my per - ils
 And of his scars a sin - gle sight The em - bers of our
 Un - moved by pain they on - ward went, Un - stayed by pleas - ures
 O, make me what thou ev - er art, — Of pa - tient and cour -

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

un - de - terred, A sol - dier - pil - grim staid.
 fail - ing might, In - to a flame can fan.
 till they bent Their zeal - ous course to God.
 age - ous heart, As all true saints have been. A - MEN.

139

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1887

MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1867

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
 2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
 3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man

sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
 hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
 kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,

Weak-ness nor dis-may, Need we ev - er fal - ter,— Art not thou our stay?
 Bring the child-like heart, And our deep-er knowledge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
 Or the ties of home—On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To thy chil - dren come. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

140

RUGBY. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

HENRY C. BEECHING, 1859-1919

FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927

1. God who cre - a - ted me Nim - ble and light of limb,
2. Je - - su, King and Lord, Whose are my foes to fight,

In three el - e - ments free, To run, to ride, to swim:
Gird me with thy sword, Swift and sharp and bright.

Not when the sense is dim, But now from the heart of
Thee would I serve if I might, And con - quer if I

joy, I would re - mem - ber him: Take the thanks of a boy.
can. From day - - dawn till night, Take the strength of a man. A-MEN.

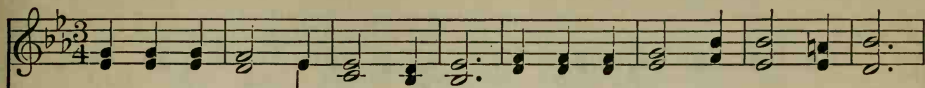
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

141

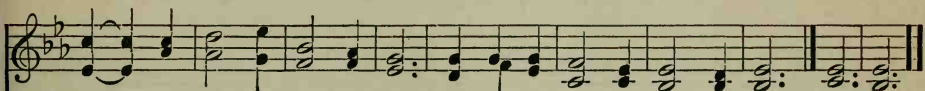
SAXBY. L. M.

CHARLES HAMILTON SORLEY, -1915

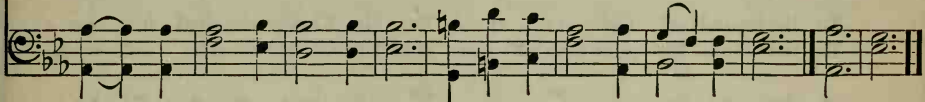
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883



1. This sanc-tu - a - ry of my soul Un-wit-ting I keep white and whole,
2. With part-ed lips and out-stretched hands, And lis-tening ears thy ser - vant stands;



Un-latched and lit, if thou shouldst care To en-ter or to tar - ry there.
 Call thou ear - ly, call thou late, To thy great ser-vice ded - i - cate. A-MEN.

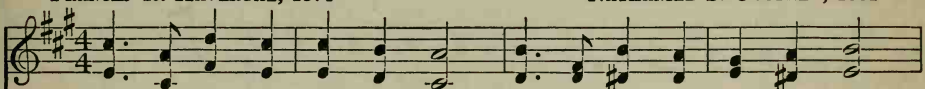


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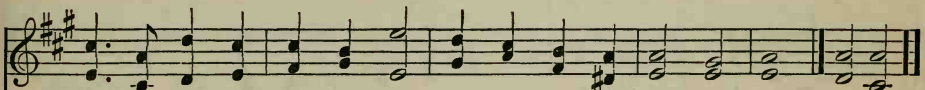
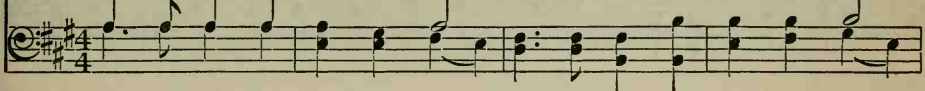
ELLINGHAM. 7, 7, 7, 7

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

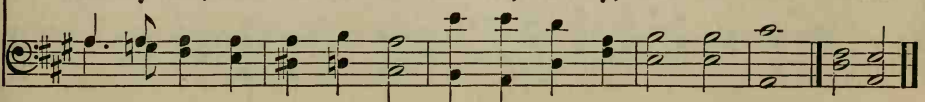
NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cratt - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon-ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas-ure - store;



Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
 Take my heart: it is thine own; It shall be thy roy-al throne.
 Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for thee! A-MEN.



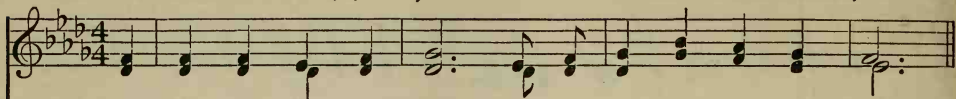
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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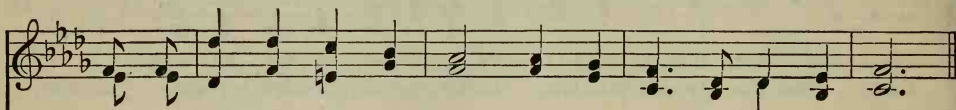
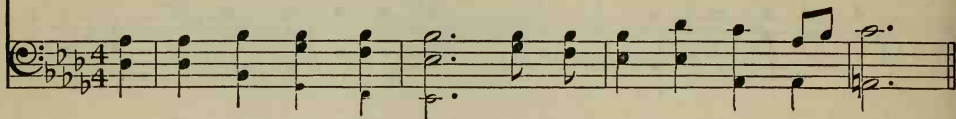
FEALTY. 6,7,7,7,6,7,7,7

LAUCLAN MACLEAN WATT, (1867-)

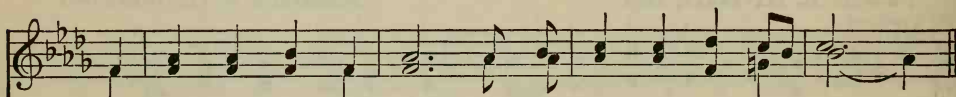
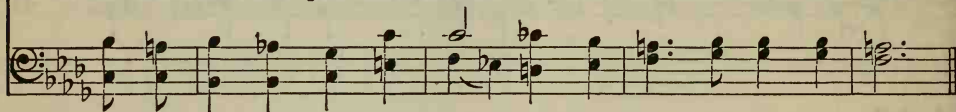
GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927



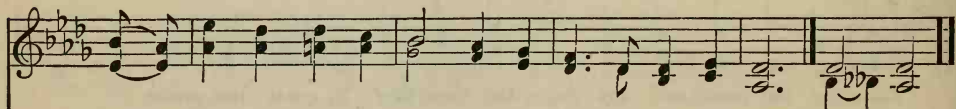
1. I bind my heart this tide To the Gal - i - le - an's side,
2. I bind my heart in thrall To the God, the Lord of All,



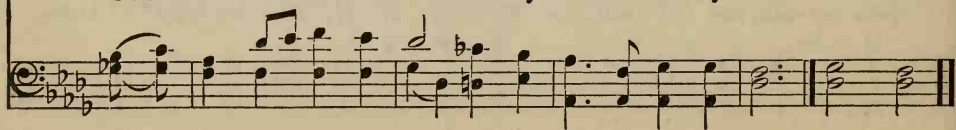
To the wounds of Cal - va - ry, — To the Christ who died for me.
To the God, the poor man's Friend, And the Christ whom he did send.



I bind my soul this day To the broth - er far a - way,
I bind my - self to peace, To make strife and en - vy cease,



And the broth - er near at hand, In this town, and in this land.
God! knit thou sure the cord Of my thral - dom to my Lord. A - MEN.



Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1926

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809-1847

1. Dear God our Fa - ther, at thy knee con - fess - ing
 2. Not for more beau - ty would our eyes en - treat thee,
 3. The stars and rain - bows are thy won - drous wear - ing,
 4. Not for more love our crav - ing hearts im - plore thee,
 5. In souls most sul - len thou art soft - ly dream - ing

Our sins and fol - lies, close in thine em - brace,
 Flood - ed with beau - ty, beau - ty eve - ry - where;
 Sun - light and shad - ow mov - ing on the hills;
 But for more power to love un - til they glow
 Of saints and he - roes wrought from thy di - vine

Chil - dren for - giv - en, hap - py in thy bless - ing,
 On - ly for keen - er vi - sion that may greet thee
 Ho - ly the mead - ow where thy feet are far - ing,
 Like hearths of com - fort, ea - ger to re - store thee
 Pit - y and pa - tience, still the lost re - deem - ing;

Deep - en our spir - its to re - ceive thy grace.
 In all thy vest - ures of the earth and air.
 Ho - ly the brook - let that thy laugh - ter fills.
 Hid - den in hu - man wretch - ed - ness and woe.
 Deep - en our spir - its for a love like thine. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

145

QUEENSWOOD. C. M. D.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859

SIDNEY HANN, 1919

1. O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what - e'er hath breath,
 2. Fain would we join that blest ar - ray, And fol - low in the night
 3. O God of truth, for whom we long, O thou that hear - est prayer,

Look down on thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death.
 Of him, the Faith-ful and the True, In rai - ment clean and white.
 Do thine own bat - tle in our hearts, And slay the false - hood there.

Set up thy stand - ard, Lord, that we, Who claim a heaven - ly birth,
 Yet who can fight for truth and God, En-thrall'd by lies and sin?
 So, tried in thy re - fin - ing fire, From eve - ry lie set free,

May march with thee to smite the lies That vex thy groan-ing earth.
 He who would wage such war on earth Must first be true with - in.
 In us thy per - fect truth shall dwell, And we may fight for thee. A - MEN.

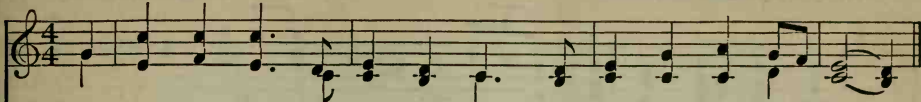
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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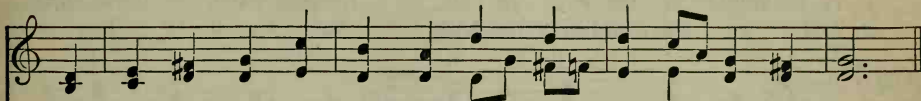
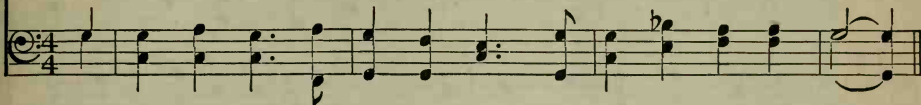
WARRIOR. C. M. D.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

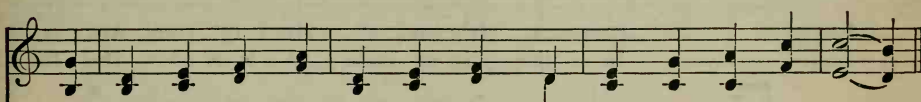
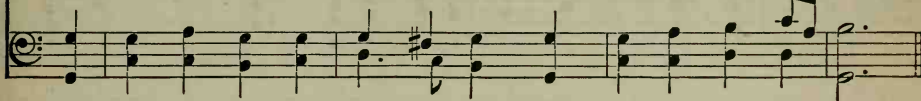
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



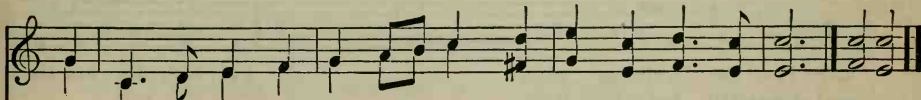
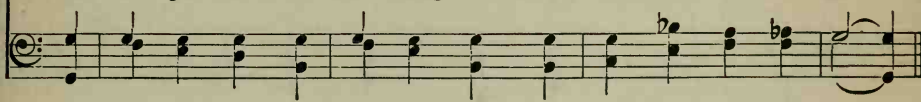
1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - bering world; Now, each man to his post.
 2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
 3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,



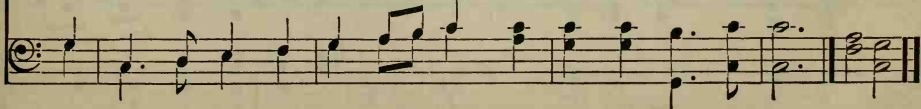
The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
 Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host;
 And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.



He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
 He who, with calm un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
 God's trum - pet wakes the slum - bering world; Now, each man to his post;



Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth; He joins the no - ble host.
 But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
 The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host. **A - MEN.**



Follow the Gleam

147

CHALICE. Irregular

Bryn Mawr College, 1923

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody features a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment is in the bass clef with a 4/4 time signature.

1. To the knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the mountain
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly him o -

Musical notation for the second system, including a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The accompaniment is in the bass clef with a 4/4 time signature.

heights, Came a vis - ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a
bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the

Musical notation for the third system, including a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues. The accompaniment is in the bass clef with a 4/4 time signature.

REFRAIN

voice thro' the wait - ing night.
chal - lenge still holds to - day.

Fol - low, fol - low the

Musical notation for the fourth system, including a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues. The accompaniment is in the bass clef with a 4/4 time signature.

Follow the Gleam

gleam, Fol-low, fol - low the gleam, Ban - ners un -

The first system of music features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'gleam,' followed by a quarter note 'Fol-', an eighth note 'fol -', and another quarter note 'low the gleam,'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

furl'd o'er all the world. Fol - low, fol - low the

The second system continues the vocal line with a half note 'furl'd o'er all the world.' followed by a quarter note 'Fol -', an eighth note 'low,', and another quarter note 'low the'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, including a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

gleam, Fol-low, fol - low the gleam, Fol - low the gleam Of the

The third system features a vocal line with a half note 'gleam,' followed by a quarter note 'Fol-', an eighth note 'low,', and another quarter note 'low the gleam,'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, including a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

Cha - lice—the Cha - lice that is the Grail.

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with a half note 'Cha - lice—the', a quarter note 'Cha -', an eighth note 'lice that is', and another quarter note 'the Grail.' followed by a double bar line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, including a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

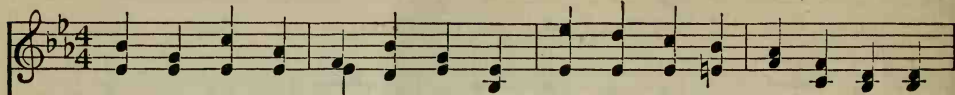
Follow the Gleam

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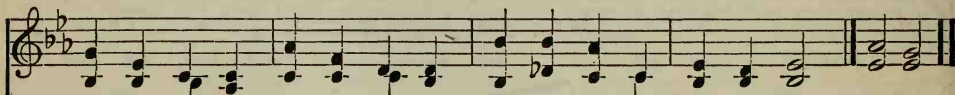
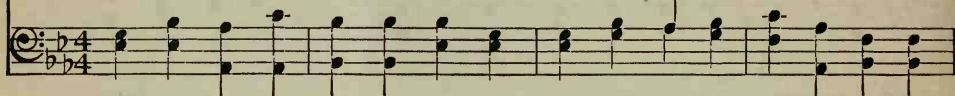
NEWTON FERNS. 8, 8, 8, 7

CHARLES G. HALPINE, 1829-1868

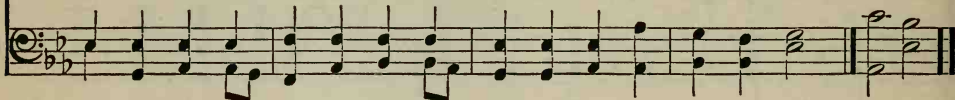
SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-1917



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Com - rades known in march - es man - y, | Com - rades tried in dan - gers man - y, |
| 2. Wounds or sick - ness may di - vide us, | March - ing or - ders may di - vide us, |
| 3. By com - mun - ion of the ban - ner, | Crim - son, white and star - ry ban - ner, |
| 4. Com - rades, hail the Cross that leads us, | Com - rades, hail the Grail that beck - ons, |



- Com - rades, bound by mem - o - ries man - y, Broth - ers ev - er let us be.
 But, what - ev - er fate be - tide us, Broth - ers of the heart are we.
 By the bap - tism of the ban - ner, Chil - dren of one Church we be.
 Com - rades, hail the War that waits us, Knights of ho - ly chiv - al - ry. A - MEN.

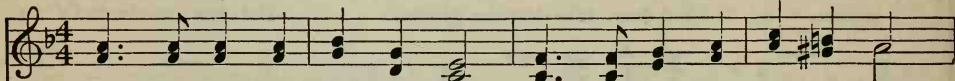


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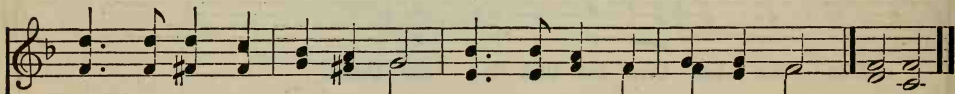
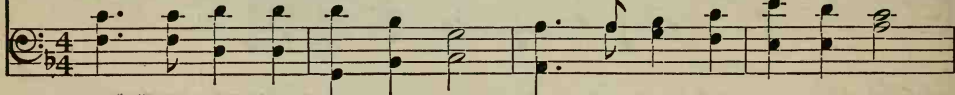
LIGHT OF AGES. 7, 7, 7, 7

PERCIVAL CHUBB, 1860-

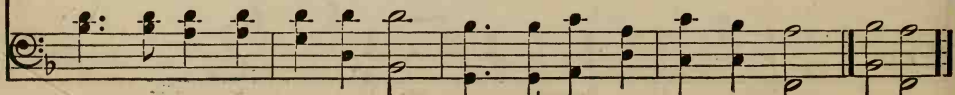
RICHARD FRANCIS LLOYD



- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Light of A - ges, shed by man | Since his search for good be - gan, |
| 2. Light of Con - science, clear and still, | Be a bea - con to our will; |
| 3. Light of Knowl - edge, spread and grow | As the dawn to noon - day - glow; |
| 4. Light of Love, oh may thy fire | Pur - i - fy our souls de - sire, |
| 5. Light of he - roes, proph - ets, seers, | Gird our hearts a - gainst all fears; |



- Shine up - on our path to - day Through the mists that cloud our way.
 Like the stead - fast north - ern light, Guide us in the deep - est night.
 Kin - dle in our heart of youth Pas - sion for the per - fect truth.
 And u - nite us, heart and mind In the ser - vice of man - kind.
 Pledge we now our loy - al - ty, And the dar - ing to be free. A - MEN.



Follow the Gleam

150

UNIVERSITY HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

FRANCIS W. BUTLER-THWING, 1911

EDWARD J. SMITH, 1911

1. Our God leads on - ward, pil - lared in the flame,
 2. Though com - rades fal - ter, for - ward swings the line
 3. Strive on! Oh, halt not on that trod - den plain!
 4. We search for wis - dom, scan the skies for truth,

E'en as he led through des - ert wastes of old;
 On through the night of toil and bit - ter tears,
 Here strove our fa - thers, girt with war - riors' might:
 But turn a - gain un - to our fla - ming goal;

The ser - ried ranks still shout on high his name,
 For there the flame - cloud gleams; the Love di - vine
 To - day a - chieve their strength, o'er - com - ing pain
 O Fa - ther, hear the prayer of these thy youth,

The an - cient tale of bat - tle still is told.
 Still bea - cons to the faith - ful through the years.
 Go forth like them of old to seek the light!
 U - nite us, strength - en heart and mind and soul! **A-MEN.**

Follow the Gleam

151

BATTELL CHAPEL. L.M. With Refrain

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1837

HARRY B. JEPSON, 1871-

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un -
 2. Press on, press on, — through toil and woe, Calm -
 3. Press on, press on, — still look in faith To

tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp -
 ly re - solved to tri - umph go; And make each dark and
 him who van-quished sin and death; And till you hear his

ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
 threat - ening ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.
 high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on.

REFRAIN

Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A - MEN.

Follow the Gleam

152

ALEXANDER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

MINOT J. SAVAGE, 1841-1918

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1915

1. O star of truth, down shin - ing, Through clouds of doubt and fear,
 2. I know thy bless - ed ra - diance Can nev - er lead a - stray,
 3. The bleed - ing feet of mar - tyrs Thy toil - some road have trod;

I ask but neath thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear.
 How - ev - er an - cient cus - tom May tread some oth - er way.
 But fires of hu - man pas - sion May light the way to God.

How - ev - er long the jour - ney, How hard so - e'er it be,
 E'en if through un - trod des - erts, Or o - ver track - less sea,
 Then, though my feet should fal - ter, While I thy beams can see,

Though I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee! A-MEN.

Follow the Gleam

153

MERLIN. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Not of the sun-light, Not of the moon-light, Not of the star-light!

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "Not of the sun-light, Not of the moon-light, Not of the star-light!". The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

O young Mar - i - ner, Down to the ha - ven, Call your com - pan - ions,

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "O young Mar - i - ner, Down to the ha - ven, Call your com - pan - ions,". The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Launch your ves - sel And crowd your can - vas, And ere it van - ish - es

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "Launch your ves - sel And crowd your can - vas, And ere it van - ish - es". The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Follow the Gleam

O - ver the mar - gin, Aft - er it, fol - low it, Fol - low the Gleam, Fol - low the Gleam!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is the bass line in G major, 4/4 time.

154

ST. SILAS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

FLORENCE EARLE COATES, 1850-

J. LANCASTER, 1860

1. I thank thee that how - e'er we climb There yet is some-thing higher;
 2. I thank thee for the un - ex-plained, The hope that lies be - fore,
 3. I thank thee for the voice that sings To in - ner depths of being;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in B-flat major, 4/4 time.

That though through all our reach of time We to the stars as - pire,
 The vic - to - ry that is not gained—O Fa - ther, more and more
 For all the up - ward spread of wings, From earth - ly bond - age freeing;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in B-flat major, 4/4 time.

Still, still, be - yond us burns sub - lime The pure si - de - real fire.
 I thank thee for the un - at - tained—The good we hun - ger for!
 For mys - ter - y—the dream of things Be - yond our power of seeing! A - MEN.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in B-flat major, 4/4 time.

Follow the Gleam

155

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

BATTLE SONG. Irregular

MARTIN SHAW

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The right hand features a melody of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half rest, and then a quarter rest. The melody starts on a B-flat note and moves stepwise up to a G note.

1. From age to age they gath-er, all the
 sign we con-quer; 'tis the
 earth is cir-cling on-ward out of
 on, O cross of mar-tyr faith, with

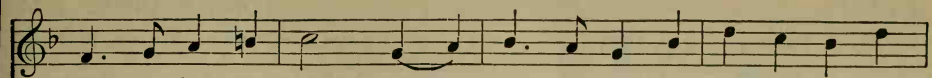
The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction, supporting the vocal line.

The vocal line continues with a melody of quarter and eighth notes, corresponding to the lyrics.

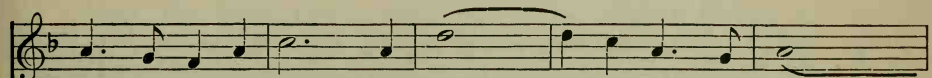
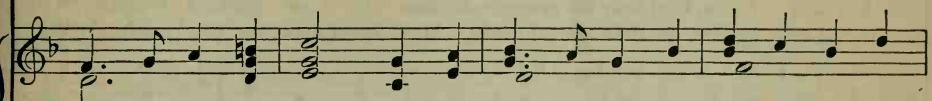
brave of heart and strong, In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the
 sym - bol of our faith, Made ho - ly by the might of love tri -
 shad - ow in - to light; The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how -
 thee is vic - to - ry; Shine forth, O stars and red-dening dawn, the

The piano accompaniment continues, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

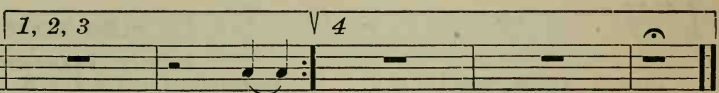
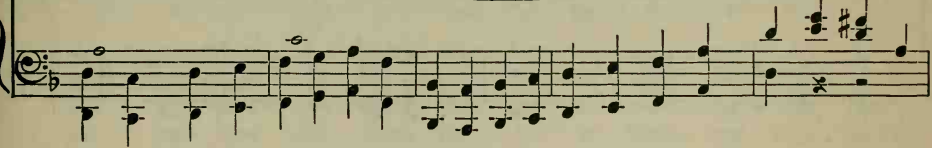
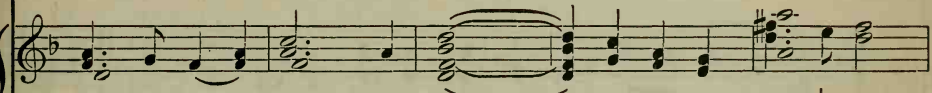
Follow the Gleam



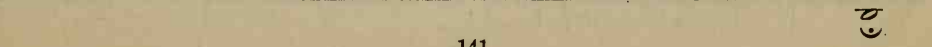
right a-gainst the wrong; I can see their gleam-ing ban-ner, I can
 umph-ant o-ver death; 'He finds his life who los-eth it,' for-
 ev-er dark the night; For eve-ry mar-tyr's stripe there glows a
 full day yet shall be; On earth his king-dom com-eth, and 'with



hear their tri-umph-song: The truth is march-ing on!
 ev-er-more it saith: The right is march-ing on!
 bar of morn-ing bright; And love is march-ing on!
 joy our eyes shall see, Our God is march-ing on!



- 2. ' In this
- 3. The
- 4. Lead



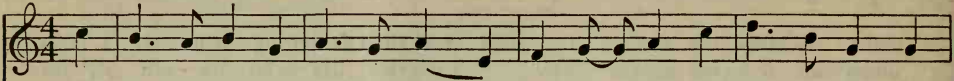
Follow the Gleam

156

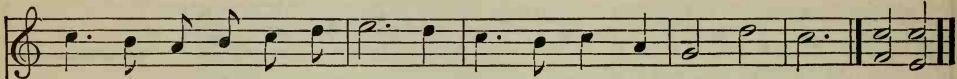
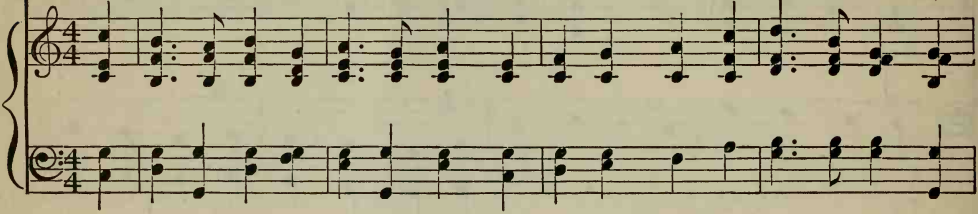
TORCHBEARERS. L.M.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1925

NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



1. Pass on the torch, pass on the flame; Re-mem-ber whence the Glo - ry came, And
2. Lord Christ, we take the torch from thee! We must be true, we will be free; And
3. A - mer - i - ca, God hear the prayer—A - mer - i - ca for God! We dare, With
4. O Lord of life, to thee we kneel; Mak - er of men, our pur - pose seal! We



- eyes are on you as you run, Be - yond the shin - ing of the sun!
 clean of heart and strong of soul, To bear the Glo - ry to its goal.
 Lin - coln's heart and Lincoln's hand, To fling a flame a - cross the land!
 will, for hon - or of thy Name, Pass on the torch, pass on the flame! A - MEN.

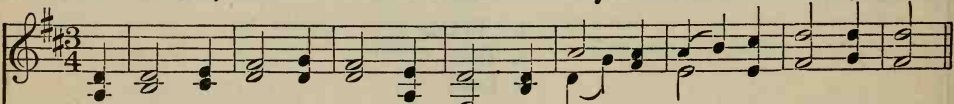


157

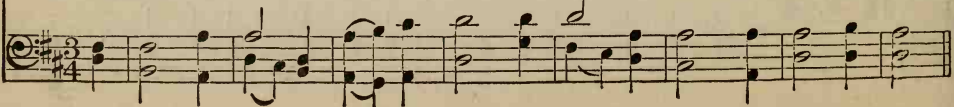
PUER NOBIS NASCITUR. L.M.

JOHN C. ADAMS, 1849-

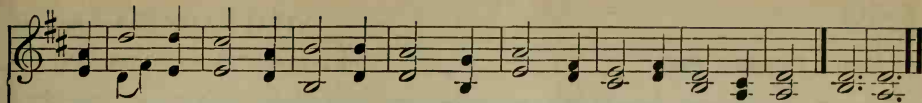
MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1609
 Harmonized by GEORGE R. WOODWARD, 1904



1. We praise thee, God, for har - vests earned, The fruits of la - bor gar - nered in,
2. We praise thee for the har - bor's lee, And moor - ings safe in wa - ters still;
3. We praise thee for the con - flicts won, For cap - tured strong - holds of the foe;
4. We praise thee for life's gath - ered gains And bless - ings in our cup that brim,



Challenge



But praise thee more for soil un-turned From which the yield is yet to win.
 But more for leagues of o - pen sea, Where favoring gales our canvas fill.
 But more for fields where-on the sun Lights us when we to bat - tle go.
 But more for pledge of what re-mains Past the hor - i - zon's ut-most rim. A - MEN.

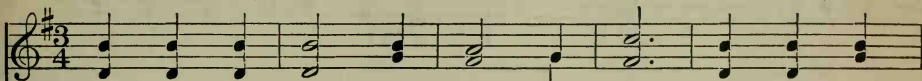


158

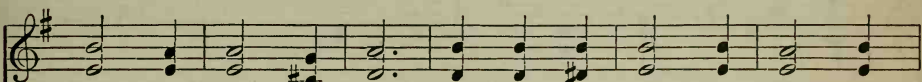
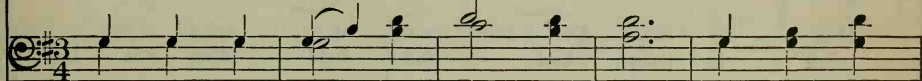
PENTECOST. L. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

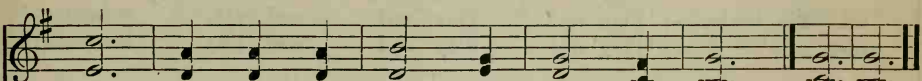
WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



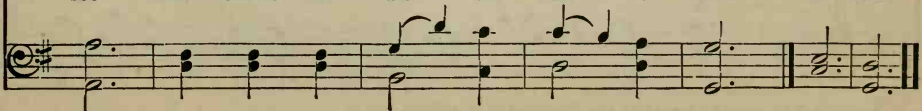
1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
 3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his
 4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang - eth



strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
 eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way be - fore us
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and the trust - ing soul shall
 not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt



be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.



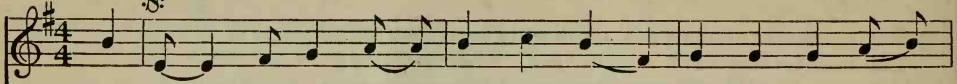
Challenge

159

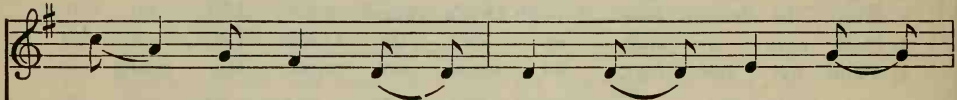
VITAI LAMPADA. Irregular

HENRY NEWBOLT, 1862-

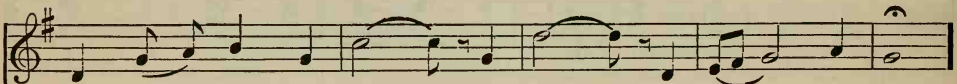
FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927



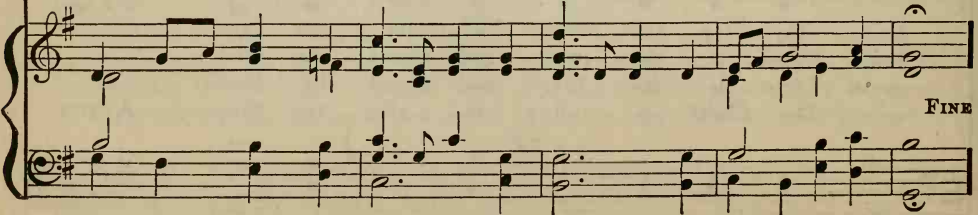
1. The riv - er of death has brimmed his banks, And Eng - land's far, and
3. This they all with a joy - ful mind Bear through life like a



Hon - or a name. But the voice of a school - boy
torch in flame, And fall - ing fling to the



ral - lies the ranks: 'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'
host be - hind—'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'



Challenge

2. This is the word that year by year, While in her place the

The first system of the musical score for 'Challenge' consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics '2. This is the word that year by year, While in her place the' are written below the notes. The second staff is the bass line, starting with a bass clef and the same key signature. The third and fourth staves are the piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef, both in the one-sharp key signature.

School is set, Eve - ry one of her sons must hear, And

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. The vocal line (top staff) has the lyrics 'School is set, Eve - ry one of her sons must hear, And'. The bass line (second staff) and piano accompaniment (third and fourth staves) continue the musical accompaniment in the same key signature and style as the first system.

none that hears it dare for - get.

The third system of the musical score consists of four staves. The vocal line (top staff) has the lyrics 'none that hears it dare for - get.' and ends with a double bar line and repeat sign. The bass line (second staff) and piano accompaniment (third and fourth staves) also end with a double bar line and repeat sign. The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with sustained notes and chords.

Challenge

160

CARRY ON. Irregular

ROBERT W. SERVICE, 1874-

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Fight the good fight and true, Be -

The first system of music for 'Challenge' consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics 'Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Fight the good fight and true, Be -'. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs) with chords and melodic lines.

lieve in your mis - sion, Greet life with a cheer, There's big work to do,

The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics 'lieve in your mis - sion, Greet life with a cheer, There's big work to do,'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

And that's why you are here. Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Let the

The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics 'And that's why you are here. Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Let the'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

world be the bet - ter for you; And at last when you die, Let this be your

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with lyrics 'world be the bet - ter for you; And at last when you die, Let this be your'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

Challenge

cry: Car-ry on, Car-ry on, Car-ry on, my soul, car-ry on!

Whence hath this man wisdom? Matthew 13: 55

161

MANCHESTER. 7, 6, 7, 6

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS

G. WARING STEBBINS, 1927

1. The gray hills taught me pa-tience, The wa-ters taught me prayer; The
2. The calm skies made me qui-et, The high stars made me still; The
3. Thy soul is on the tem-pest, Thy cour-age rides the air! Through

flight of birds un-fold-ed The mar-vel of thy care.
bolts of thun-der taught me The light-ning of thy will!
heaven or hell I'll fol-low; I must—and so I dare! A-MEN.

Arranged from WILLIAM BLAKE, 1757-1827

C. HUBERT H. PARRY, 1848-1918

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, setting a contemplative mood.

1. And did those feet in an - cient time Walk up - on
 2. Bring me my bow of burn - ing gold! Bring me my

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It continues from the introduction and provides harmonic support for the vocal melody. The right hand has a more active line with some grace notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

Zi-on's moun-tains green? And was the ho - ly Lamb of God In Zi-on's
 ar-rows of de - sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un - fold! Bring me my

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It continues the harmonic progression, with the right hand featuring some triplet-like figures and the left hand maintaining a consistent rhythmic pattern.

pleas-ant pas - tures seen? And could that coun - te-nance di-vine Shine forth up -
 char - i - ot of fire! I will not cease from men - tal fight, Nor shall my

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. It concludes the piece with a final cadence, featuring sustained chords in the right hand and a descending line in the left hand.

Challenge

on our cloud-ed hills? And could Je - ru - sa - lem a - rise A-mong these
sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Je - ru - sa - lem, In eve - ry

dark sa-tan - ic mills?
green and pleasant (Omit.) land.

163

RICHARD FELTON

MARCHING. 8, 7, 8, 7

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Strong of bod - y, high of spir - it, Val - iant youth goes strid-ing forth;
2. Sky and sun-light, dream and la - bor, Moun-tain crag and spark-ling shore,
3. Lord who liv - eth, youth un - dy - ing, Thou who know-est this our path,
4. Though our years are far and rang - ing, We are young who walk with truth,

His the sea - sons that in - her - it All the treas - ure trove of earth.
Love of God and love of neigh - bor, — These are his for ev - er - more.
Move a-mong us, still de - fy - ing Nights of fear and gulfs of wrath.
Hearts at peace that know no chang - ing, — These are thine, im - mor - tal youth. A - MEN.

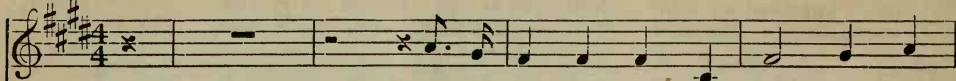
Challenge

164

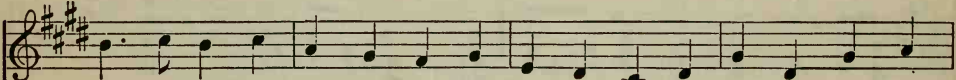
PIONEERS. 7, 8, 8, 8, 7

WALT WHITMAN, 1819-1892

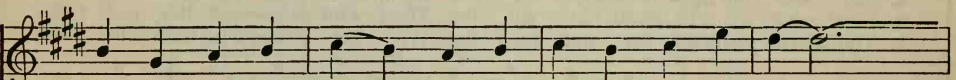
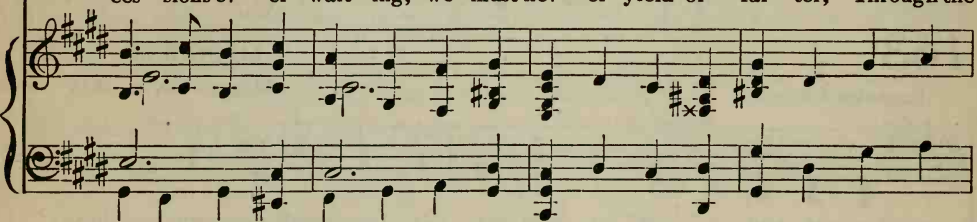
MARTIN SHAW, 1925



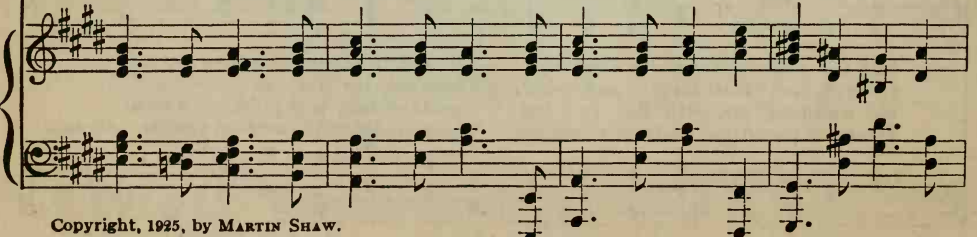
1. All the past we leave be - hind: We take
2. Not for de - lec - ta - tions sweet, Not the
3. All the puls - es of the world, All the
4. On and on the com - pact ranks, With ac -



up the task e - ter - nal, and the bur - den, and the les - son, Conquering,
rich - es safe and pall - ing, not for us the tame en - joy - ment; Nev - er
joy - ous, all the sorrowing, these are of us, they are with us; We to -
ces - sions ev - er wait - ing, we must nev - er yield or fal - ter, Through the



hold - ing, dar - ing, ven - turing, so we go the un - known ways,
must you be di - vid - ed, in our ranks you move u - nit - ed,
day's pro - ces - sion head - ing, we the route for trav - el clearing,
bat - tle, through de - feat, mov - ing yet and nev - er stopping,



Last opening vesper

Challenge

3/17/53

Musical score for 'Challenge' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: Pi - on - eers! O pi - on - eers!

165

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728

Musical score for '165' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are:

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have

Musical score for '165' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are:

press with vig - or on! A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal,
 thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
 I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at thy feet

Musical score for '165' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are:

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - MEN.

Challenge

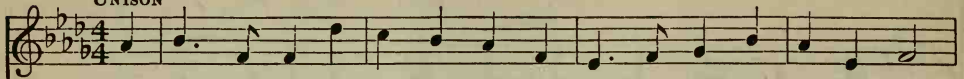
166

RENASCENCE. L. M.

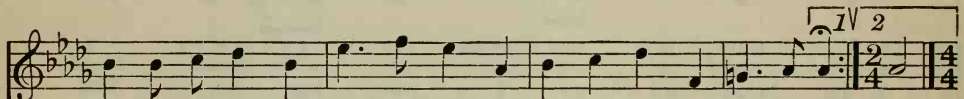
EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY, 1892-

HUGH PORTER, 1927

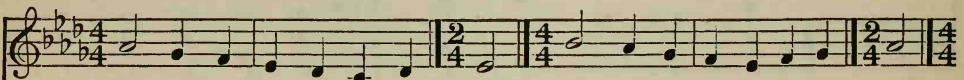
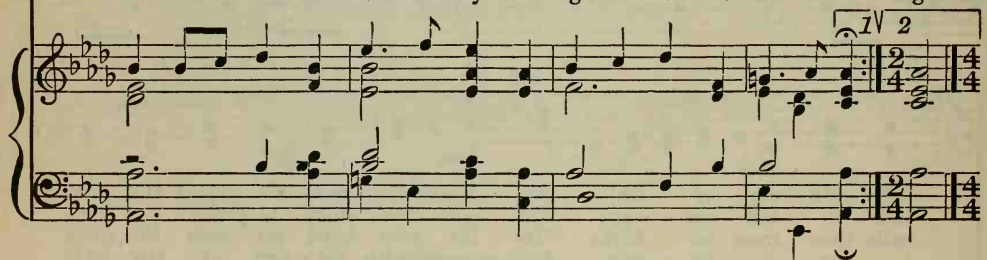
UNISON



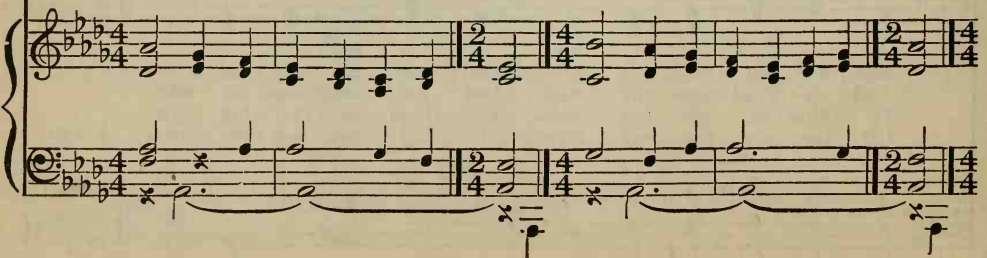
1. O God, I cried, no dark dis-guise Can e'er here-aft - er hide from me
2. Thou canst not move a-cross the grass But my quick eyes will see thee pass,
4. The world stands out on ei - ther side No wi - der than the heart is wide;



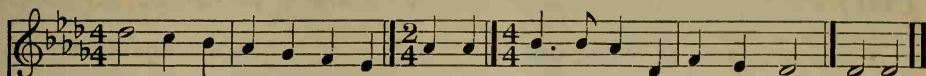
- Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty, Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty!
Nor speak, how - ev - er si - lent - ly, But my hushed voice will an - swer thee.
A - bove the world is stretched the sky—No high - er than the soul is high.



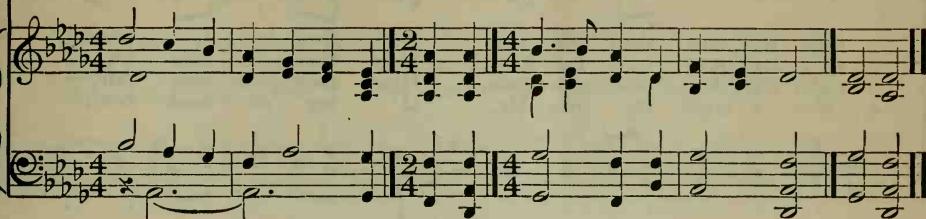
3. I know the path that tells the way Through the cool eve of eve - ry day.
5. The heart can push the sea and land Far - ther a - way on ei - ther hand;



Challenge



God, I can push the grass a - part And lay my finger on thy heart.
The soul can split the sky in two, And let the face of God shine through. A-MEN.



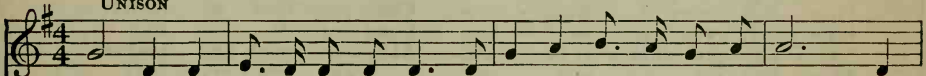
167

ADVENTURERS. L. M.

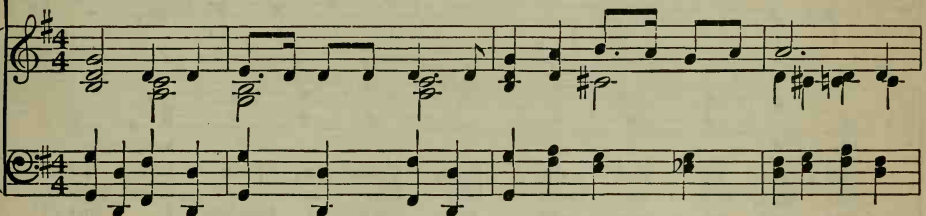
BLISS CARMAN-RICHARD HOVEY

JOHN WINTER THOMPSON, 1927

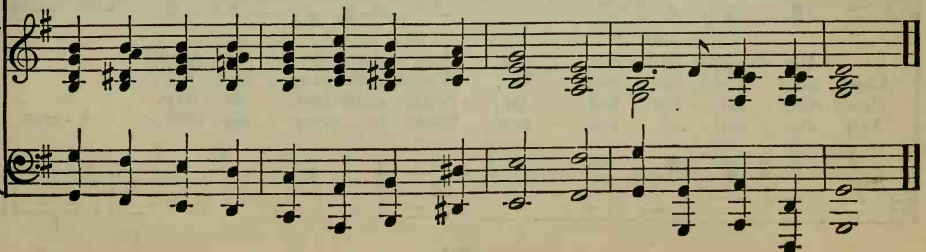
UNISON



1. We are ad - ven - tur - ers who come Be - fore the merchants and the priests; Our
2. We have cast in our lot with truth; We will not flinch or stay the hand, Till
3. We put from port without a fear, For free - dom on this Span - ish Main; And



on - ly leg - a - cy from home A wis - dom old - er than the East's.
on the last sky - line of youth We look down on his fair new land.
the great wind that bore us here Will drive our gal - leys home a - gain.



Challenge

168

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

ANDREW OF CRETE, 660-732

Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair, -
 4. 'Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;

How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 'Al - ways fast and vi - gil, Al - ways watch and prayer?'
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, - 'While I breathe I pray!
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,

In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.' A - MEN.

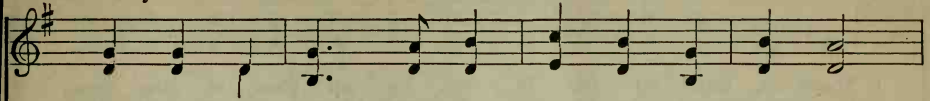
Challenge

169

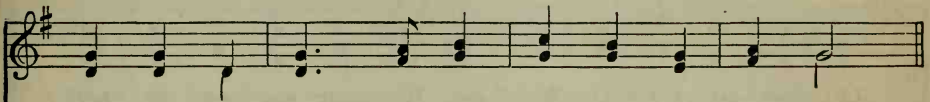
ST. DUNSTAN'S. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 5

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628-1688
Altered by PERCY DEARMER

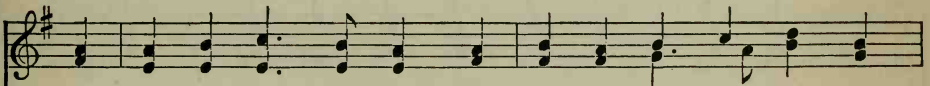
WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1917



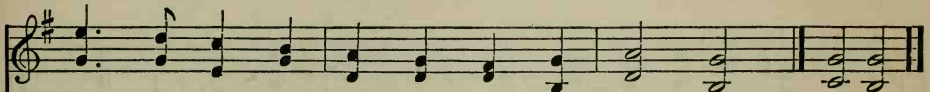
1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
3. Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it,



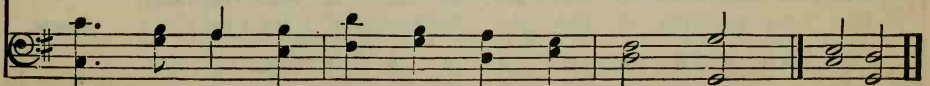
'Let him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter.
Do but them - selves con - found, His strength the more is.
We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.



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



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. A - MEN.



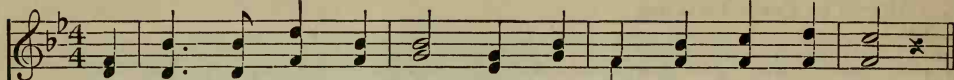
Challenge

170

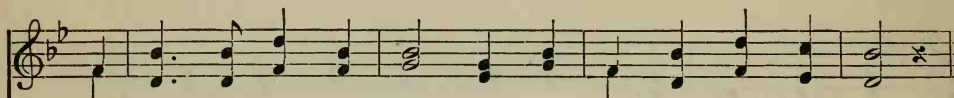
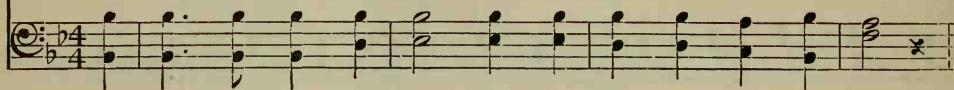
WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

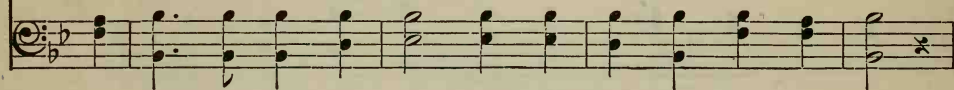
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



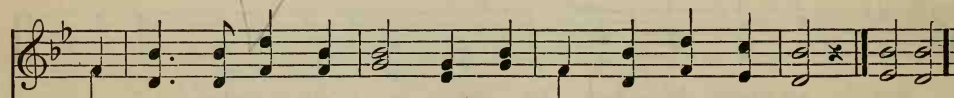
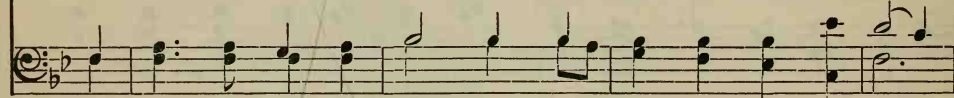
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



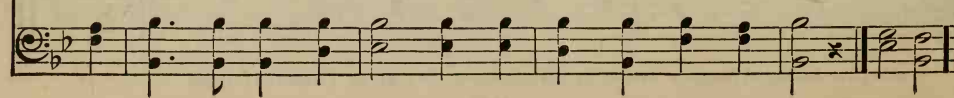
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my he shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till eve - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.



Challenge

171

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
 2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
 3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son.
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
 From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 Ye may o'er - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
 Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day. A - MEN.

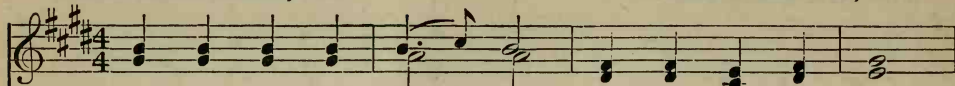
Challenge

172

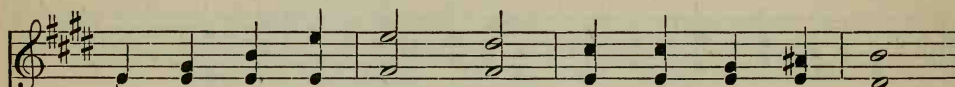
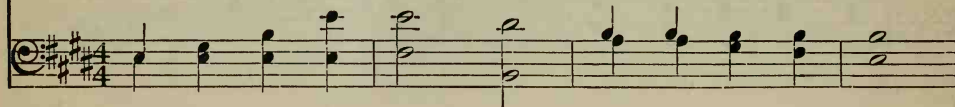
ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

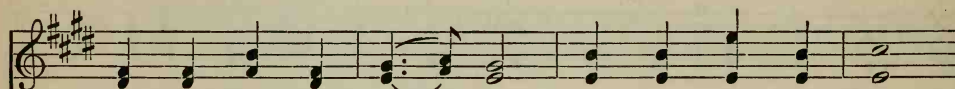
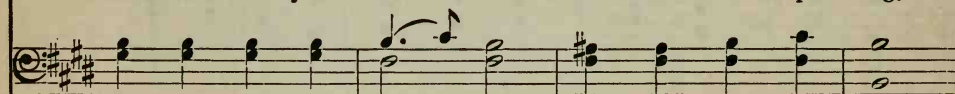
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



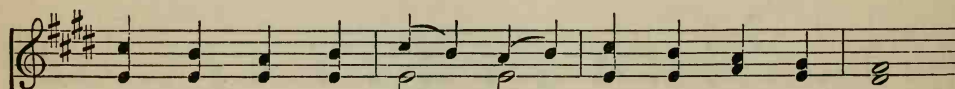
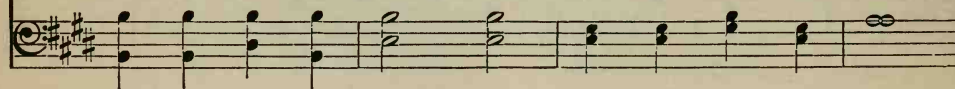
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God:
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,



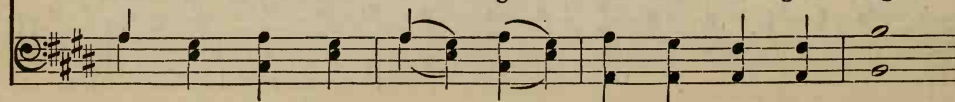
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod:
 But the church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song,—



Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;
 'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'



For - ward in - to bat - tle See his ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



Challenge

REFRAIN

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

173

MIRFIELD. C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Workman of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like!
 2. O blest is he to whom is given The in - stinct that can tell
 3. O blest is he who can di - vine Where - al right doth lie,
 4. For right is right, since God is God; And right the day must win;

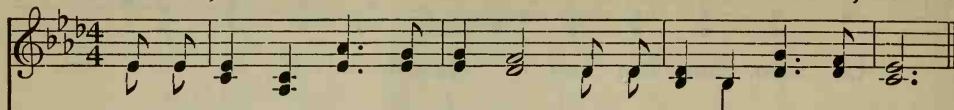
And, in the dark - est bat - tle - field, Thou shalt know where to strike.
 That God is on the field when he Is most in - vis - i - ble!
 And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind-fold eye.
 To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin. A-MEN.

Challenge

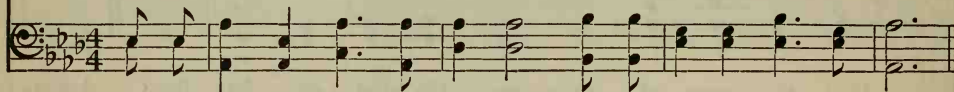
174

EARL MARLATT, 1924

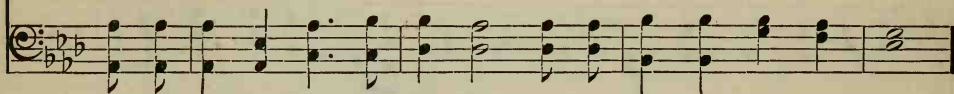
BEACON HILL. Irregular
HARRY S. MASON, 1924



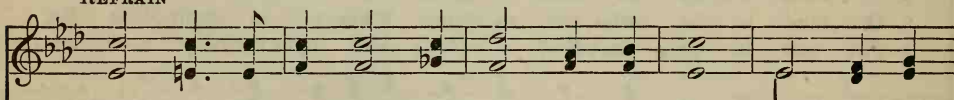
1. 'Are ye a - ble,' said the Mas - ter, To be cru - ci - fied with me!'
2. 'Are ye a - ble' to re - lin - quish Pur - ple dreams of power and fame,
3. 'Are ye a - ble' to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
4. 'Are ye a - ble' when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,
5. 'Are ye a - ble,' still the Mas - ter Whispers down e - ter - ni - ty,



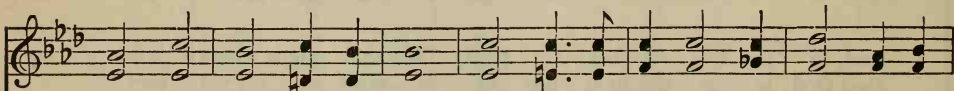
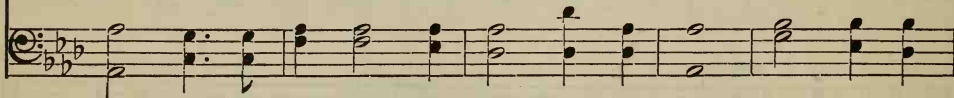
'Yea,' the stur - dy dream - ers an - swered, 'To the death we fol - low thee.'
To go down in - to the Gar - den, Or to die a death of shame?
That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?
To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer, Now as then in Gal - i - lee:



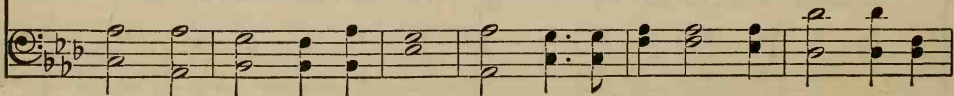
REFRAIN



'Lord, we are a - ble.' Our spir - its are thine. Re - mold them,



make us, Like thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - dian - ce A - bove us shall



Challenge

be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty. A - MEN.

175

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

MATER MISERICORDIAE. L. M.

ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, 1899

1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Through qui - et
 2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly
 3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge
 4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom

work in shop and home, The sa - cred - ness of com - mon
 life thy Fa - ther's will; In du - ty's call thy call we
 of our tasks to face; By loy - al scorn of sec - ond
 come on earth, O Lord; In work that gives ef - fect to

things, The chance of life that each day brings.
 hear To full - er life, through work sin - cere.
 best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
 prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share. A - MEN.

Challenge

176

OLD 124th. 10, 10, 10, 10

H. MONTAGU BUTLER, 1833-1918

Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
 2. A - bove the lev - el of the for - mer years,
 3. A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and shame,
 4. Lift eve - ry gift that thou thy - self hast given;
 5. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in aft - er years,

Here at thy feet none oth - er may we see:
 The mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
 The deeds, the thoughts that hon - or may not name,
 Low lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven:
 'Lift up your hearts!' rings peal - ing in our ears,

'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one ac - cord,
 The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
 The halt - ing tongue that dare not tell the whole,
 Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
 Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac - cord,

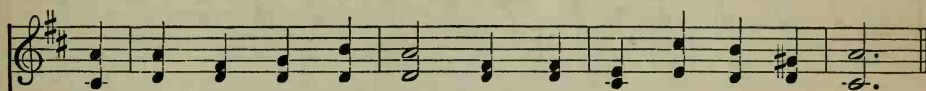
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
 O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to - day!
 O Lord of Truth, lift eve - ry Chris - tian soul!
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!' A - MEN.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

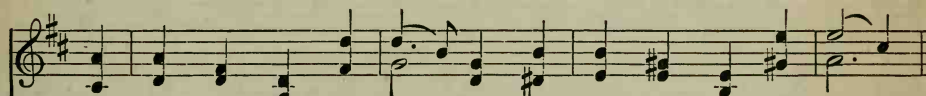
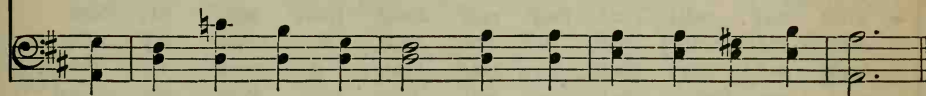
HENRY SMART, 1836



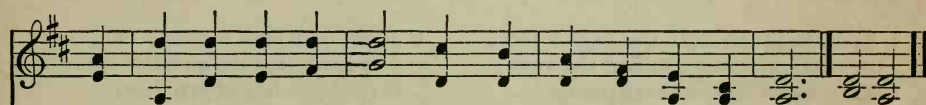
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



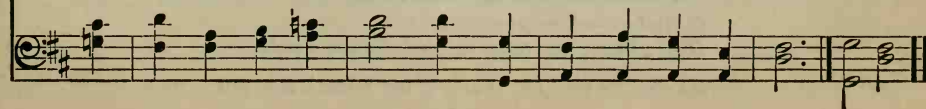
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav - enly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.



Mastery

*Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.*

178

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

PENTECOST. L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead-fast - ness and
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean - ly
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and

when they call; That they may build from age to age
care - ful truth; That, in our time, thy grace may give
night and day; That we may bring, if need a - rise,
not our friends; That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed

An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
The truth where - by the na - tions live.
No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
By fear or fa - vor of the crowd. A - MEN.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

*Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.*

Alternative tune for 'Land of our birth,' No. 286

Mastery

179

YOUTH. L. M. With Refrain

WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH, 1911

T. LYNES, 1924

1. God of our boy - hood, whom we yield The trib - ute of our
 2. Stur - dy of limb, with bound - ing health, Ea - ger to play the
 3. When from the field of mim - ic strife, Of strength with strength, and

youth - ful praise, Up - on the well - con - test - ed field, And
 he - ro's part, Grant to us each that great - er wealth—An
 speed with speed, We face the stern - er fights of life,—As

REFRAIN

'mid the glo - ry of these days. God of our youth, be
 un - de - filed and loy - al heart, God of our youth, be
 still our strength in time of need. God of our youth, be

with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
 thou our might, To do the right, to do the right!
 with us then, And make us men, and make us men! A - MEN.

Mastery

180

PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883-1918

JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less;

I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
 I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be

strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
 hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and

there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

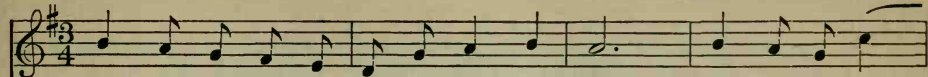
Mastery

181

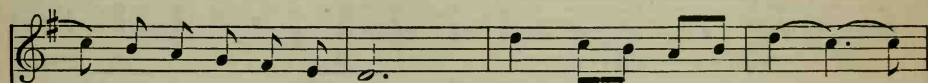
DEED. 10, 10, 10, 4

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882-

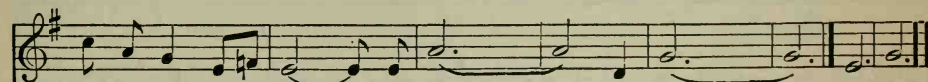
DANIEL GREGORY MASON, 1927



1. Grant us the will to fash-ion as we feel, Grant us the strength
2. Know-ledge we ask not—know-ledgethou hast lent, But, Lord, the will—



to la-bor as we know, Grant us the pur - pose,
there lies our bit - ter need, Give us to build a -



ribbed and edged with steel, To strike the blow.
bove the deep in - tent The deed, the deed. A-MEN.



Mastery

182

AGNI. Irregular

JEAN UNTERMAYER

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

1. Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Keep it long in the fire;

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 9/8. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and a dotted quarter note F5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Make it one with the flame, let it share That up - reach - ing de - sire.

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and a dotted quarter note F5. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures and a moving bass line.

Grasp it, thy - self, O my God; Swing it straight - er and high - er!

The third system shows the vocal line with a quarter note G4, eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and a dotted quarter note F5. The piano accompaniment includes chords with some triplets and a steady bass line.

Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord. A - MEN.

The fourth system concludes the piece with the vocal line repeating the first phrase and ending with 'A - MEN.' The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

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 Music copyright by The Century Co.

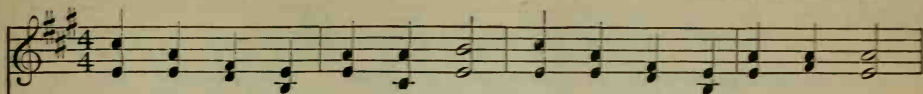
Mastery

183

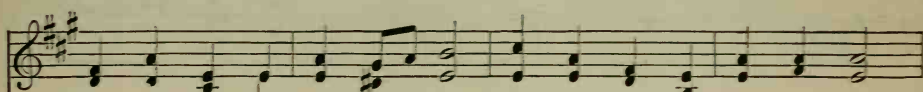
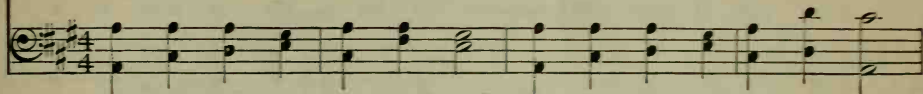
RILEY. 7,7,7,7,D.

RICHARD WIGHTMAN

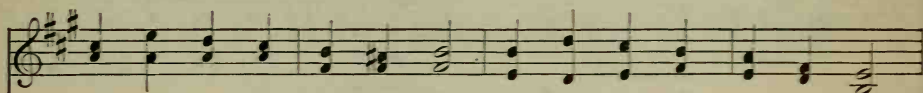
MARTIN SHAW, 1915



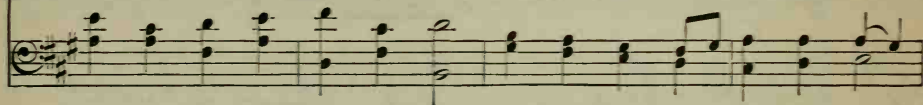
1. Sing - ers, sing! The ho - ary world Needs re - mind - er of its youth:
2. Ar - tist, paint! Thy can - vas - es Pa - tient - ly con - vey thy soul:



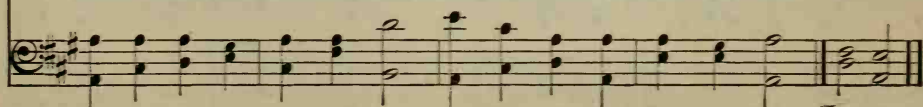
Proph - et, tell! The dark - ness lies On the la - by - rinth of truth:
Writ - er, write! With pen blood - dipped Trace no seg - ment, but the whole:



Build - er, build! Let rocks up - rise In - to cit - ies 'neath thy hand:
Dream - er, dream! Nor hide thy face Though thy cas - tles crum - ble low.



Far - mer, till! The sun and rain Hearn - en for the seed's de - mand.
Where the toil - er turns the sod, Man be - holds the liv - ing God. A - MEN.



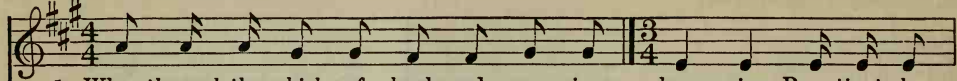
Mastery

184

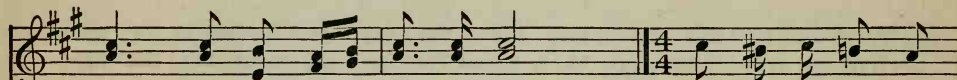
INDUSTRY. 11, 10, 11, 10

G. A. STUDDERT-KENNEDY

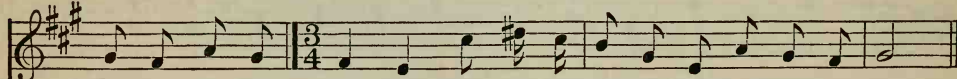
WILLIAM LESTER, 1927



1. When through the whirl of wheels, and en - gines hum - ming, Pa - tient - ly
 2. When through the night the fur - nace fires a - flar - ing, Shoot - ing out
 3. When in the depths the pa - tient mi - ner striv - ing, Feels in his
 4. When on the sweat of la - bor and its sor - row, Toil - ing in
 5. Then will he come with meek - ness for his glo - ry, God in a



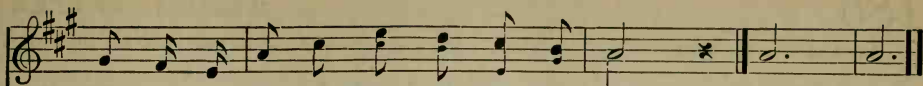
power - ful for the sons of men, Peals like a trum - pet
 tongues of flame like leap - ing blood, Speak to the heart of
 arms the vig - or of the Lord, Strikes for a king - dom
 twi - light flick - er - ing and dim, Flames out the sun - shine
 work - man's jack - et as be - fore, Liv - ing a - gain th'e -



prom - ise of his com - ing Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain,
 Love, a - live and dar - ing, Sing of the boundless en - er - gy of God,
 and his King's ar - riv - ing, Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword,
 of the great to - mor - row, When all the world looks up be - cause of him,
 ter - nal gos - pel sto - ry, Sweeping the shav - ings from his workshop floor,

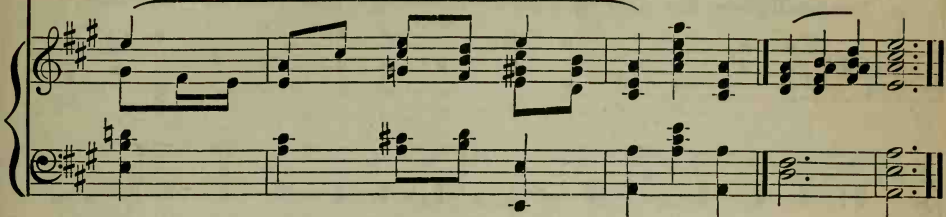


Mastery



Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain;
 Sing of the bound-less en - er - gy of God;
 Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword;
 When all the world looks up be - cause of him -
 Sweep-ing the shav - ings from his work-shop floor.

A - MEN.

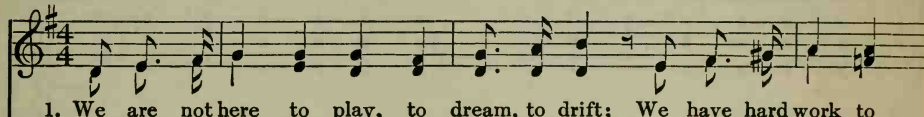


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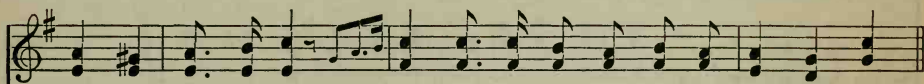
BE STRONG. 10, 10, 10, 6

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

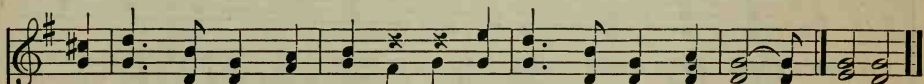
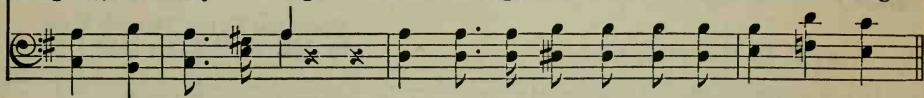
J. H. FILLMORE. 1920



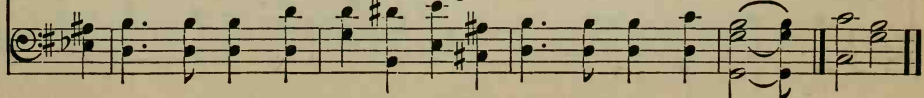
1. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to
 2. Say not the days are e - vil, who's to blame? And fold the hands and
 3. It mat - ters not how deep en - trenched the wrong; How hard the bat - tle



do, and loads to lift, Shun not the strug - gle! face it! 'tis God's gift!
 ac - qui - esce—O shame! Stand up, speak out, and brave-ly in God's name,
 goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight on! to - mor-row comes the song:



Be strong; O men, be strong! Be strong, O men, be strong! A - MEN.



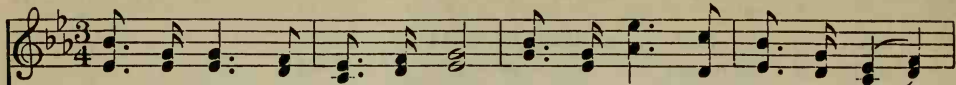
Mastery

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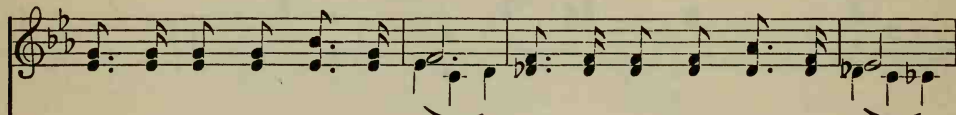
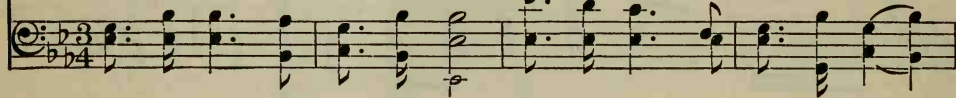
WIRELESS. 7,7,7,7,8,8

ALFRED NOYES, 1880-

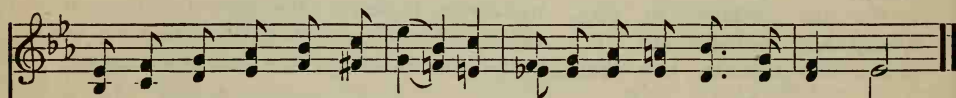
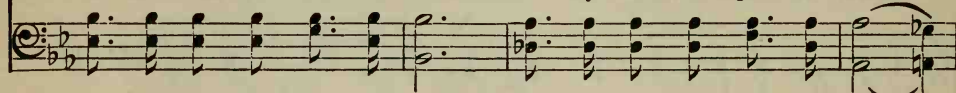
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927



1. Now to those who search the deep—Gleam of hope and kind-ly light,
2. Think you those a - e - rial wires Whis-per more than spir - its may?
3. In - land, here, up - on your knees, You shall breathe from ur - gent lips
4. You shall guide the dark-ling prow, Kneel-ing—thus—and far in - land;



Once, be-fore you turn to sleep, Breathe a mes - sage through the night.
 Think you that our strong de - sires Touch no dis - tance when we pray?
 Round the ships that guard your seas Fleet on fleet of an - gel ships;
 You shall touch the storm-beat brow, Gen - tly as a spir - it - hand.



Ne - ver doubt that they'll re - ceive it. Send it, once, and you'll be - lieve it.
 Think you that no wings are fly - ing 'Twixt the liv - ing and the dy - ing?
 Yea, the guard - ed may so bless them That no ter - rors can dis - tress them.
 E'en a blind-fold prayer may speed them, And a lit - tle child may lead them.



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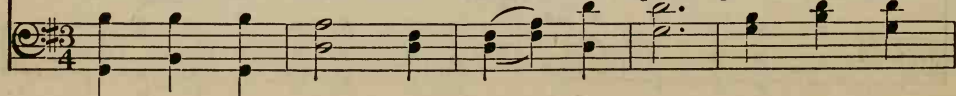
MOZART. L. M.

MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass
 by JOHANN MOZART, 1756-1791



1. Lord, guard and guide the men who fly Through the great
2. Thou who dost keep with ten - der might The bal - anced
3. Con - trol their minds with in - stinct fit What time, ad -
4. A - loft in sol - i - tudes of space, Up - hold them



Mastery

spa - ces of the sky; Be with them tra - vers -
birds in all their flight, Thou of the tem - pered
ven - tur - ing, they quit The firm se - cur - i -
with thy sav - ing grace. O God, pro - tect the

ing the air In dark-ening storms or sun - shine fair.
winds, be near, That, hav - ing thee, they know no fear.
ty of land; Grant steadfast eye and skil - ful hand.
men who fly Through lone - ly ways be - neath the sky. A - MEN.

188

CANNONS. L. M.

WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY, 1849-1903

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759

1. Out of the night that cov - ers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole,
2. In the fell clutch of cir - cum - stance I have not winced nor cried a - loud.
3. Be - yond this place of wrath and tears Looms but the hor - ror of the shade,
4. It mat - ters not how straight the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll,

I thank what - ev - er gods may be For my un - con - quer - a - ble soul.
Un - der the bludge - on - ings of chance My head is blood - y, but un - bowed.
And yet the men - ace of the years Finds, and shall find me, un - a - fraid.
I am the mas - ter of my fate; I am the cap - tain of my soul.

Mastery

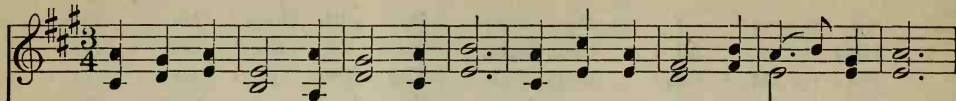
189

MENDON. L.M.

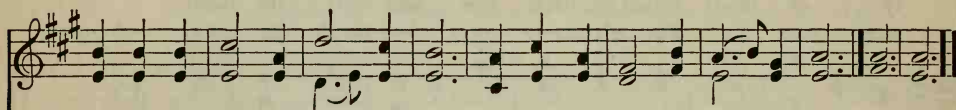
J. ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1880

A German melody

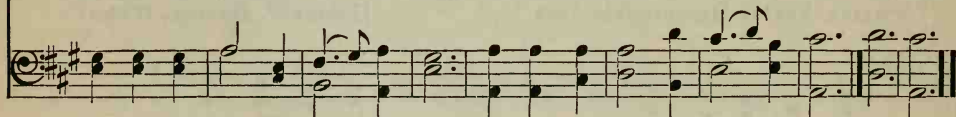
Arranged by SAMUEL DYER, 1828



1. These things shall be,— a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un - armed shall live as com - rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might - ier mu - sic thrill the skies,



With flame of free - dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
 All that may plant man's lord - ship firm, On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
 In eve - ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
 And eve - ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A - MEN.



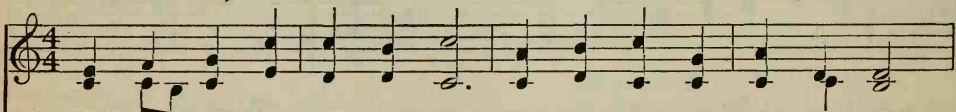
Alternative Tune — Truro, No. 115

190

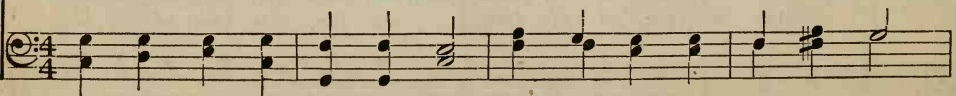
MUNUS. 7,7,7,7

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



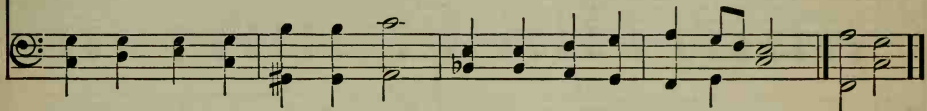
1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,
2. Nev - er was to cho - sen race That un - stint - ed tide con - fined;
3. Breath - ing in the think - er's creed, Puls - ing in the he - ro's blood,
4. Con - se - crat - ing art and song, Ho - ly book and pil - grim track,
5. Life of a - ges rich - ly poured, Love of God un - spent and free,



Mastery



Flow - ing in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty;
 Thine is eve - ry time and place, Foun-tain sweet of heart and mind;
 Nerv - ing sim-plest thought and deed, Freshening time with truth and good;
 Hurl - ing floods of ty - rant wrong, From the sa - cred lim - its back.
 Flow still in the proph-et's word, And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty! **A - MEN.**

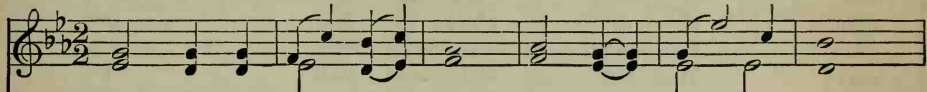


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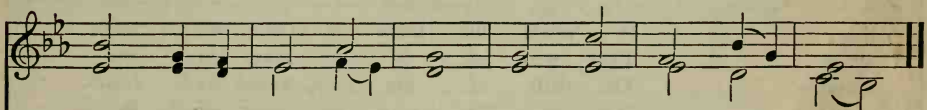
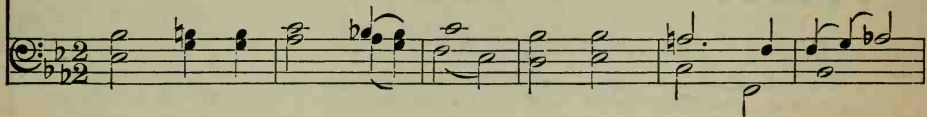
COUNTRY LANES. 6, 5, 6, 5

LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE, 1856-

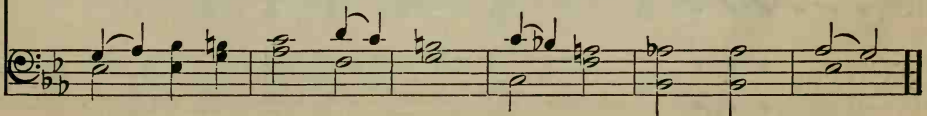
HARRY VIBBARD, 1927



1. Glad that I live am I; That the sky is blue;
 2. Aft - er the sun the rain, Aft - er the rain the sun;
 3. All that we need to do, Be we low or high,

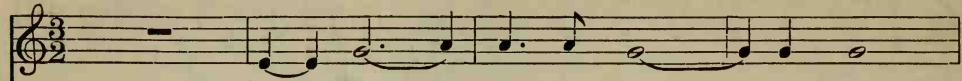



Glad for the coun - try lanes, And the fall of dew.
 This is the way of life, Till the work is done.
 Is to see that we grow, Near - er to the sky.




FRANCIS THOMPSON, 1859-1907

EUGENE HAILE, 1927

- 
1. O World in - vi - si - ble, we view
 2. Does the fish soar to find the o -
 3. Not where the wheel - ing sys - - tems dark -
 4. The an - gels keep their an - - cient pla - -
 5. Yea, in the night, my soul, my daugh -



thee, O world in - tan - gi - ble, we touch
 cean, The ea - gle plunge to find the
 en, And our be - numbed - con - ceiv - - - ing
 ces;— Turn but a stone, and start a
 ter, Cry—cling - ing Heav - en by the



thee, O world un - know - a - ble, we know
 air— That we ask of the stars in mo - -
 soars!— The drift of pin - ions, would we heark -
 wing! 'Tis ye, 'tis your es - trang - ed fa - -
 hems; And lo, Christ walk - ing on the wa - -

Good Cheer

thee, In - ap - pre - hen - si - ble, we clutch thee!
 tion, If they have ru - mor of thee there?
 en, Beats at our own clay - shut - tered doors.
 ces, That miss the man - y - splen - dored thing.
 ter Not of Gen - nes - a - reth, but Thames!

193

FAR HILLS. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

1. Lord of health, thou life with - in us, Strength of all that
 2. Praise for all our work and lei - sure, Mirth and games and
 3. Praise for joys, for sor - rows e - ven, All that leads us
 4. Help us now, each mo - ment fill - ing, Keep us true to

lives and grows, Love that meets our hearts to win us, Beau - ty that a -
 jol - li - ty, Stu - dy, sci - ence, all the treas - ure That is stored by
 up to thee; Most of all that out from heav - en Came thy Son to
 thee, and wise; May our work be keen and will - ing, Power and ser - vice

round us glows, Take the praise that brims and flows!
 mem - o - ry, Skill of mind and hand and eye;
 set us free, Came to show us what to be;
 be our prize - Till to thy far hills we rise! A - MEN.

RICHARD C. TRENCH, 1807-1886

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927

1. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! Let all men know that all men move
 2. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! All flows, all grows: the dark-est way,
 3. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! We can-not fail who know that love,

Un-der God's can-o-py of love, As broad as the blue sky a-bove;
 For those, who will the guide o-bey, Shall move un-to the per-fect day,
 Bless-ing, not curs-ing, rules a-bove, And that in this we live and move,

For life is good; doubt, fear and pain, And trou-bles, all are shad-ows vain.
 When all that's hid shall be made plain, And death it-self will not re-main.
 God's realm must grow, all else must wane, And we the good we seek will gain. A-MEN.

Good Cheer

195

CHEERFUL. C. M.

EARL MARLATT, 1926

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, I am the vine of life,
 2. Be of good cheer, the strife is not Man a - gainst man or God.
 3. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Each one of you, a world,
 4. Be of good cheer, my Fa - ther works In and through all of you.
 5. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Life is a broth - er - hood.

Ye are the branch - es bear - ing fruit Ripe for the wine - press, strife.
 Rath - er must spir - it van - quish grass, Souls rise a - bove the sod.
 Shines with a more en - dur - ing glow Than plan - ets sun - ward hurled.
 I am his Son and ye his sons, Brothers in work - to - do.
 Fear will re - cede and love en - throne Lib - er - ty, truth, and good. A - MEN.

196

HURLBUT. L. M.

ROSA MULHOLLAND, 1886

JAMES BIRD, 1927

1. Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace, A voice of joy, a shin - ing face,
 2. Though life be sweet and joy be dear, Be in my mind a qui - et fear,
 3. A ten - der - ness for all that stray, With strength to help them on the way,

That I may show, where'er I turn, Thy love with - in my soul doth burn.
 A patient strength in pain and care, An en - mi - ty to dark de - spair.
 A cheer - ful - ness, a heavenly mirth Brightening my steps a - long the earth. A - MEN.

Good Cheer

197

SAMUEL W. IRWIN, 1875-

JASMINE FLOWER. Irregular
Chinese Melody

1. For swing-ing wind and tree - top birds; For scat-tered notes our
2. For stars that love me as they speed A - cross the deep and,

boy - hood heard; For red leaves drop - ping, nest - ling all
hid - ing, lead The train - ing dawn to man - tle earth;

By ledge and wood - glen, as they fall; For wandering squir-rel's qui - et tread,
For hope and truth and toil - ers' worth; For har-vest moon and har - vest bin,

When gath-ering cov-ers for his bed; We give thanks, O Lord of all.
And shel-tered chil-dren gath-ered in; We give thanks, O Lord of all. A - MEN.

198

LAURENCE BINYON, 1869-

MELROSE. L.M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

1. For mer-cy, cour-age, kind-ness, mirth, There is no meas-ure up - on earth.
2. O - ver-brim and o - ver-flow, If your own heart you would know;

Good Cheer

Nay, they with - er, root and stem, If an end be set to them.
For the spir - it born to bless Lives but in its own ex - cess. A - MEN.

199

MARION. S. M. With Refrain

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - jice, ye pure in heart, Re - jice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
5. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous praise de - clare.
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors through the dark - ness toil Till dawn's the gold - en day.

REFRAIN

Re - jice, re - jice, Re - jice, give thanks and sing. A - MEN.
Re - jice, re - jice,

Good Cheer

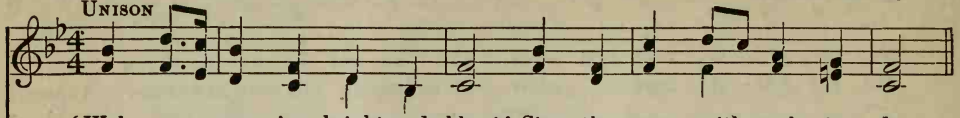
200

ENGLAND'S LANE. 7,7,7,7,7

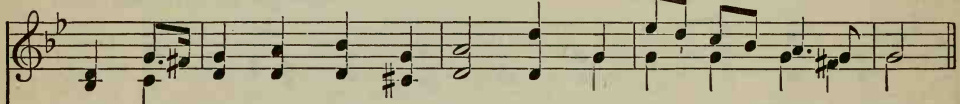
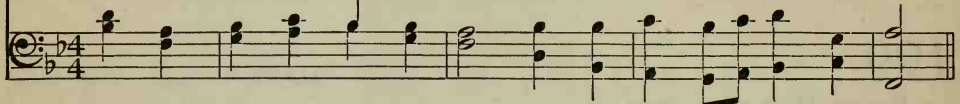
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

English Melody

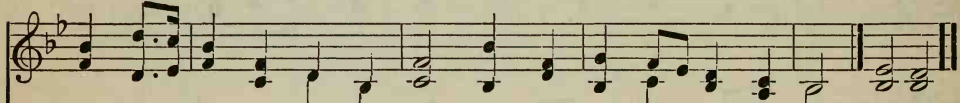
UNISON



1. 'Wel - come, morn - ing, bright and blue!' Sings the man with work to do.
2. Hap - py hours, when men com - bined Full - est joys to - geth - er find;—
3. When the sun is sink - ing low Back a - gain the toil - ers go,
4. Is there in our na - tive land E - vil heart, or i - dle hand?



Forth the stur - dy toil - ers fare, Strong the cit - y's life to share,
Thought, and skill, and strength, at one, Tasks con - ceived, at - tempt - ed, done,
Songs and smiles, and chil - dren's play, Soothe the stress of toil a - way,
Might - y Work - er, set us free All to love and work with thee,



Strong to serve, at mill or mart, With the head and with the heart.
Use and beau - ty called to birth 'Mid the rug - ged things of earth.
And the cit - y's cir - cle round With the lights of home is crowned.
So that eve - ry day may bring Songs of joy for all to sing. A - MEN.



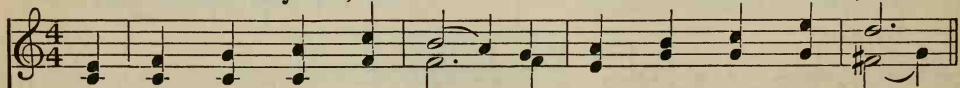
201

LAUDES DOMINI. 6,6,6,6,6,6

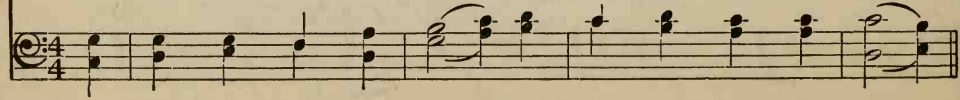
German, 1800

Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1850
and Yattendon Hymnal, 1899

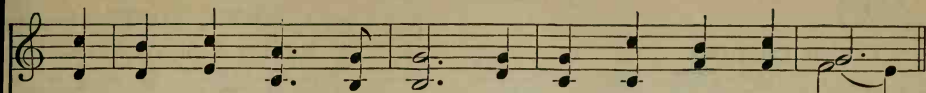
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



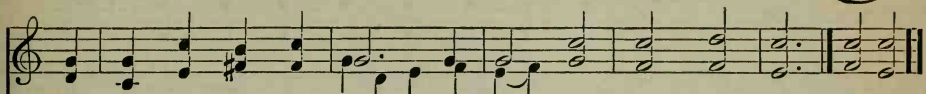
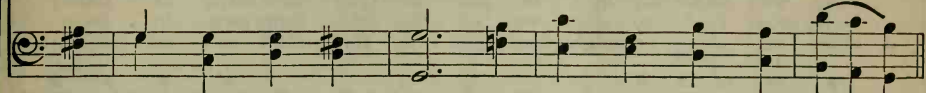
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When mirth for mu - sic longs, This is my song of songs,
3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find,
4. Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing, ye that see his face,



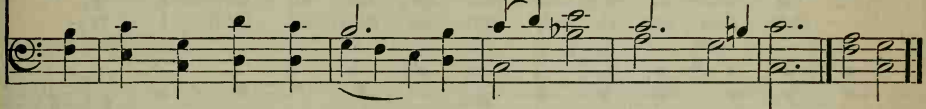
Good Cheer



May Je - sus Christ be praised. When eve - ning shad - ows fall,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. God's ho - ly house of prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Let all the earth a - round
 Sing Je - sus Christ be praised. God's whole cre - a - tion o'er



This rings my cur - few call, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Hath none that can com - pare With Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Ring joy - ous with the sound, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 For aye and ev - er - more Shall Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.



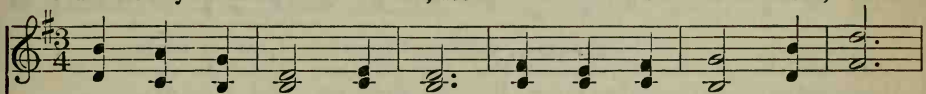
202

GREENWOOD. S.M.

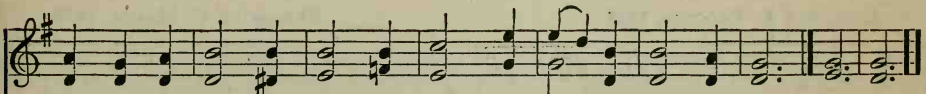
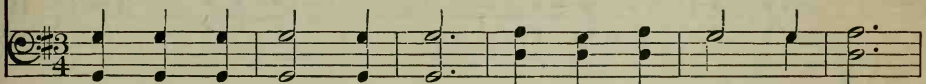
PAUL GERHARDT, 1650

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849



1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to him be - long,
 2. Here I can firm - ly rest I dare to boast of this,
 3. My heart for glad - ness springs, It can - not more be sad;
 4. The sun that lights mine eyes, Is Christ, the Lord I love;



It mat - ters not what foes in - tend How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 That God the high - est and the best, My friend and Fa - ther is.
 For ver - y joy it smiles and sings, Sees naught but sun - shine glad.
 I sing for joy of that which lies Stored up for me a - bove. A - MEN.



Good Cheer

203

ANGEL VOICES. Irregular

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
 2. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise com - bine;
 And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might.
 Crafts - man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Of the best that thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der thee. A - MEN.

204

WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
 2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
 3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
 4. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;

Comradeship

So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
 So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours; That thorns re - main;
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:

So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore. A - MEN.

205

ESTERHAZY. L. M.

LUCY LARCOM, 1826-1893

FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1797-1828

1. Yea, o'er me soared the e - ter - nal sky, So full of light and de - i - ty;
 2. Pro - claim it on the mead - ow path, Pro - claim it on the moun - tain stairs, -
 3. The grass is soft - er to my tread For rest it yields unnumbered feet;

Beau - ty through all my sens - es stole; I yield - ed to the per - fect whole.
 The best things an - y mor - tal hath Are those which eve - ry mor - tal shares.
 Sweet - er to me the wild rose red Be - cause it makes the whole world sweet.

Comradeship

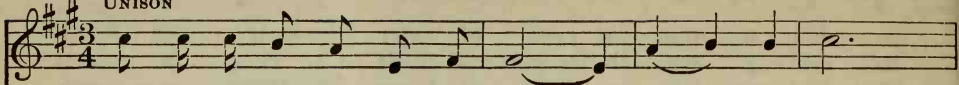
206

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1904

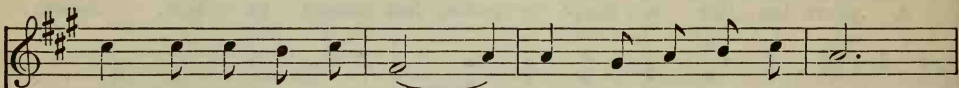
FIRST CHURCH. Irregular

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

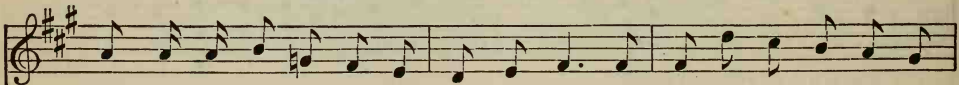
UNISON



1. These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spir - it se - rene—
 2. These are the sins I fain would have thee take a - way—



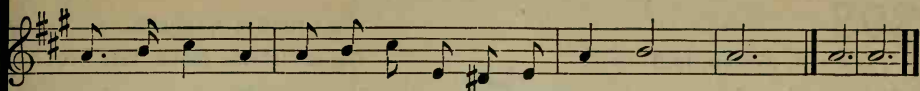
Strength for the dai - ly task; Cour - age to face the road;
 Mal - ice and cold dis - dain; Hot an - ger, sul - len hate;



Good cheer to help me bear the trav - eler's load; And for the hours of rest that
 Scorn of the low - ly, en - vy of the great; And dis - con - tent that casts a



Comradeship



come be-tween, An in-ward joy in all things heard and seen.
shad - ow gray On all the bright-ness of a com - mon day. A - MEN.

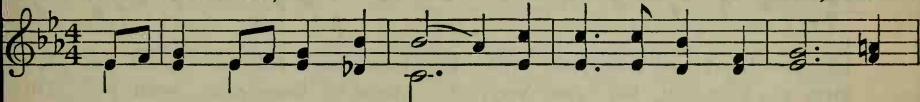


207

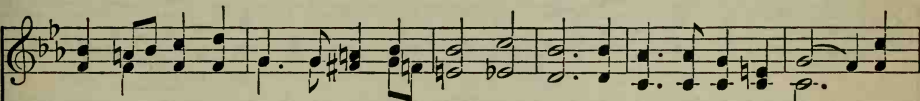
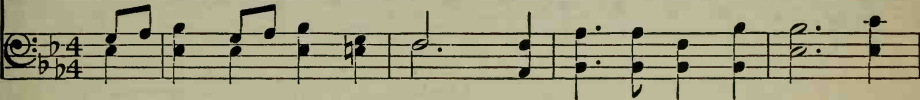
COMRADE HEART. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1915

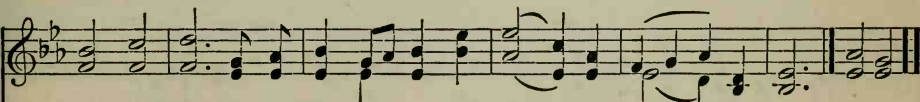
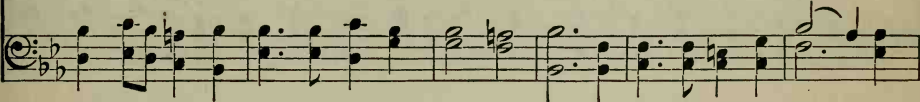
NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



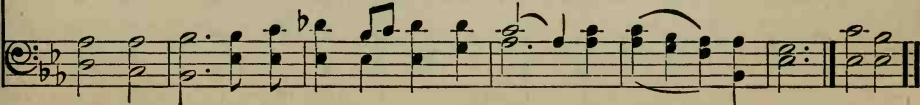
1. The touch of hu - man hands— That is the boon we ask; For
2. The touch of hu - man hands— Not vain, un-think-ing words, Nor
3. The touch of hu - man hands— Such care as was in him Who



grop - ing, day by day, A - long the sto - ny way, We need the comrade heart That
that cold char-i - ty Which shuns our mis-er - y; We seek a loy - al friend Who
walked in Gal - i - lee Be-side the sil - ver sea; We need a pa-tient guide Who



un - der-stands, And the warmth, the living warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the pulsing warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the loving warmth Of hu - man hands. A - MEN.



Comradeship

208

GLORIOUS THINGS. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1913

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904

1. The lamps of heaven are burn - ing still Be - yond the wind and weath - er; Then
2. So share your hope of heaven to - day, If an - y heart will heed you; And
3. O who would scale life's top - most hill A - lone a - mid the heath - er, Where

lift your heart and brace your will To breast the hill to - geth - er. It's
give, a - long the nar - row way, A hand to those who need you: Till
he might lead a com - rade still To en - ter heaven to - geth - er? God

hill and hol - low, mist or rain, It's fail - ure and en - deav - or, It's
some spent pil - grim in his woe, Who feels your arm a - round him, Will
lend more kind - ness to the brave, God make faint hearts more dar - ing; From

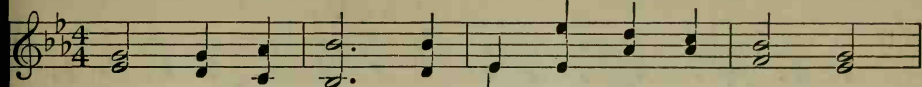
strug - gle al - ways, sometimes pain, And then it's home for - ev - er.
dream that heaven is bend - ing low And bless the love that found him.
pride de - fend, in weak - ness save, And pros - per our way - far - ing. A - MEN.

Comradeship

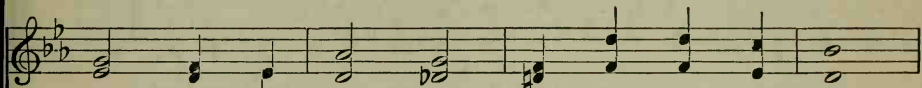
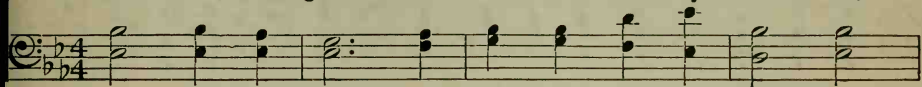
LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1907

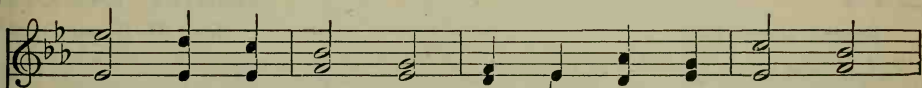
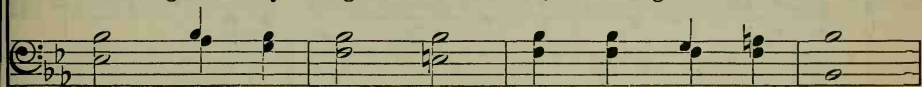
HENRY HAYMAN, 1820-1894



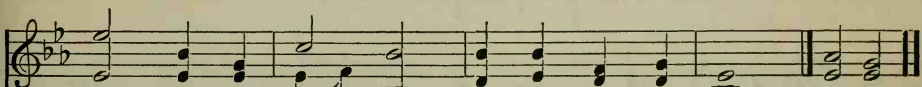
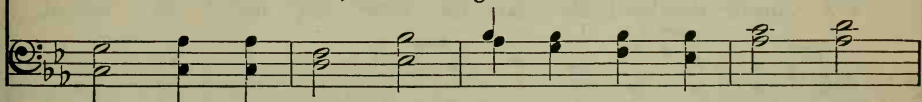
1. Lord God of Hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
 2. Strong Son of God, whose work was his that sent thee,
 3. O Prince of Peace, thou bring - er of good tid - ings,
 4. Lord God, whose grace has called us to thy serv - ice,



Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ thy Son,
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,
 Teach us to speak thy word of hope and cheer,—
 How good thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!

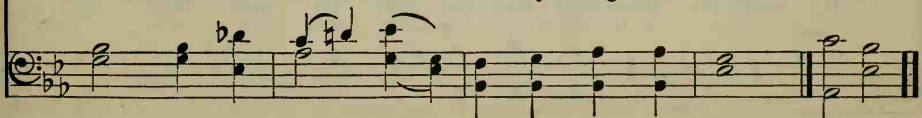


Grant us to march a - mong thy faith - ful le - gions,
 One make us all, true com - rades in thy serv - ice,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,
 We work with thee, we go where thou wilt lead us,



Armed with thy cour - age, till the world is won.
 And make us one in thee with God the Lord.
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
 Un - til in all the earth thy king - dom come.

A - MEN.



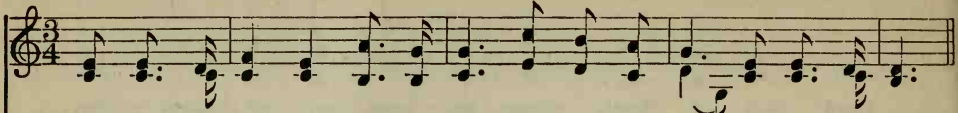
Comradeship

210

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH. L. M.

FRANK D. SHERMAN, 1860-1916

DAVID D. WOOD, 1895



1. It is my joy in life to find At eve - ry turn - ing of the road,
2. And since I have no gold to give, And love a - lone must make a - mends,



The strong arm of a com - rade kind To help me on - ward with my load.
My on - ly prayer is, while I live, — God make me worthy of my friends! A - MEN.

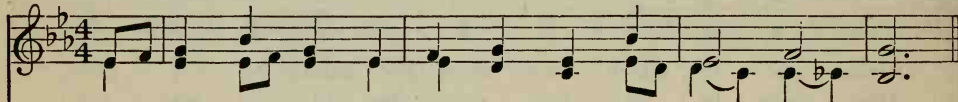


211

MINISTRY. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908

JOHN H. GOWER, 1909



1. I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
2. I thank thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof In cold and storm,
3. I thank thee, Lord, for lav - ish love On me be - stowed,



And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed:
And that, be - yond my need, is room For friend for - lorn:
E - nough to share with love - less folk To ease their load:



Comradeship

I thank thee much for bread to live, I thank thee more for bread to give.
 I thank thee much for place to rest, But more for shel - ter for my guest.
 Thy love to me I ill could spare, Yet dear - er is thy love I share. A - MEN.

212

HUMILITY. L. M.

CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1848

1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a -
 2. To cheer them in their on - ward way, Till eve - ning
 3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by
 4. Then give our hands a touch di - vine, And to our

long the crowd - ed way My bur - dened broth - ers— mine and
 ends the va - ried day— To kin - dle so a grow - ing
 side we on - ward go— An e - qual need of kind - ly
 voic - es tones like thine, As side by side we on - ward

thine— May then through me thy Spir - it shine;
 light Where else might be but gloom and night.
 thought, And love like that which thou hast taught.
 go, Nor need each oth - er's names to know. A - MEN.

Comradship

213

CHRISTIANS AWAKE. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840-1904

HENRY R. FULLER, 1894

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round
 2. We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love,
 3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong,

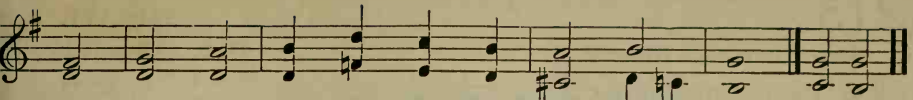
Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
 The broth - ers of thy well - be - lov - ed Son;
 One in our love of all things sweet and fair,

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
 De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
 One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,

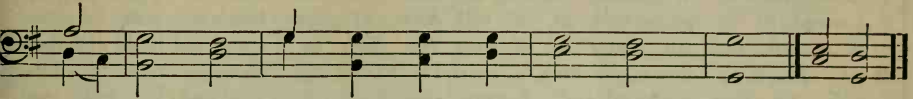
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,
 In - to our hearts that we may be as one,
 One with the grief that trem - bles in - to prayer,

Rule in our hearts that we may ev - - er be
 As one with thee, to whom we ev - - er tend,
 One in the power that makes thy chil - dren free

Service



Guid - ed and strength - ened and up - held by thee.
 As one with him, our Broth - er and our Friend.
 To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee. A - MEN.

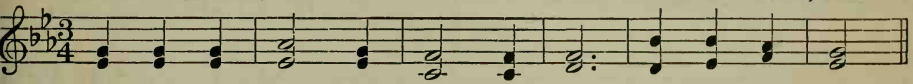


214

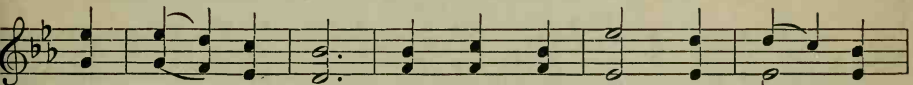
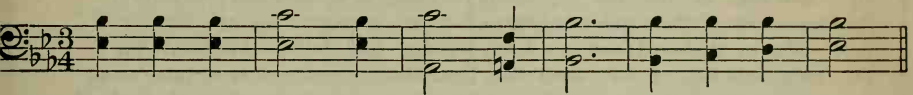
MARYTON. L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

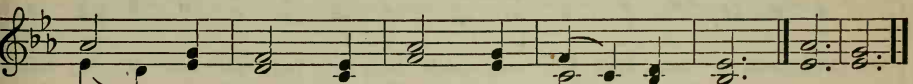
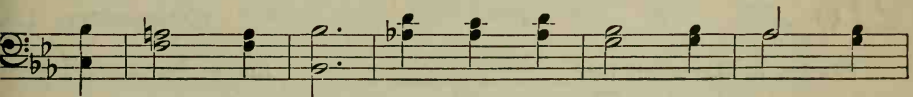
H. PERCY SMITH, 1874



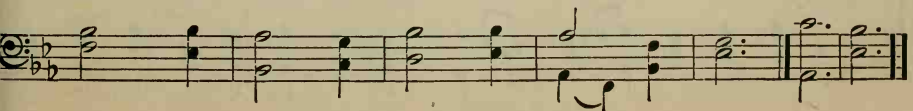
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly paths
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win -
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er, dear -
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu -



of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret; help me
 ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
 er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 ture's broad - ening way; In peace that on - ly thou canst



bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong;
 give, — With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - MEN.



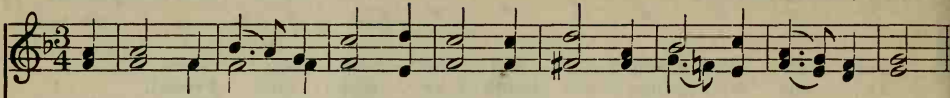
Service

215

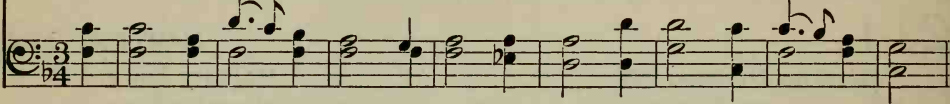
JOSEPH BEAUMONT HINGLEY

SARRATT. L. M.

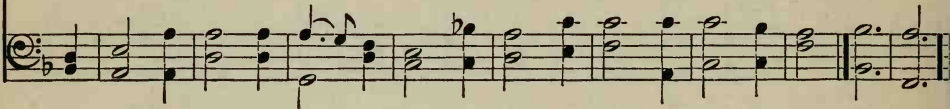
G. C. E. RYLEY, 1904



1. Come, Mas - ter Workman, work with us, And till the soil or grind the grain.
2. Leave bells of praise for bells of toil, And al - tar bowls for pots of clay,
3. A - loft, 'mid pin - na - cles of steel, We dare to stand and build with thee;
4. At home, at school, in church, in court, On throng - ing street, in cell a - lone,
5. ' My Fa - ther work - eth and I work, ' Oh Christ, whom men and an - gels laud,



Be part - ners in the bus - y mart, That tax - es strength and wearies brain.
 And censers sweet where spikenard burns, For fur - nace, glowing as the day.
 And when in timbered dark - ness deep, We dig and delve, our Comrade be.
 On moun - tain top, or o - cean wild, Dear Mas - ter, make our tasks thine own.
 Come share with us the toil and sweat, Thou Son of toil, thou Son of God. A - MEN.



216

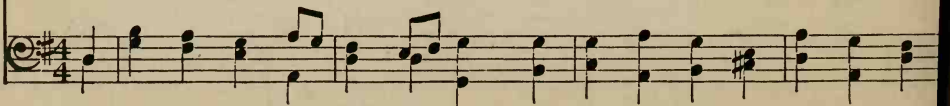
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

CANONBURY. L. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the waver - ing feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things thou dost im - part;
5. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow



Service

As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hun-gering ones with man-na sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov-ing hand To wrest-lers with the troubled sea.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
 In kind-ling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show. A - MEN.

217

OMBERSLEY. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903

W. H. GLADSTONE, 1840-1891

1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands, and
 2. In suf-fering thou hast made us one, In might-y bur-dens
 3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The sac-ri-fice that
 4. Teach thou, and we shall know, in-deed, The truth di-vine that

our own land; Light of our souls, from thee we
 one are we; Teach us that low-liest du-ty
 brings thy balm; The love, the work that bless and
 mak-eth free; And know-ing, we may sow the

seek Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
 done Is high-est ser-vice un-to thee.
 bind; Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
 seed That blos-soms through e-ter-ni-ty. A - MEN.

Service

218

THANKSGIVING. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874

FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844-

1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing health, Who mak'st thy
 2. As on the riv - er's ris - ing tide Flow strength and
 3. To heal the wound, to still the pain, And strength to
 4. Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought; Bless thou the

suf - fer - ing ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth,
 cool - ness from the sea, So, through the ways our hands pro - vide,
 fail - ing puls - es bring, Un - til the lame shall leap a - gain,
 work our hearts have planned: Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;

To serve thee our sin - cer - est prayer.
 May quick - ening life flow in from thee.
 And the parched lips with glad - ness sing.
 The rest, O God, is in thy hand. A - MEN.

219

CASSIDY. 10, 10, 10, 10

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895

1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap - peared in
 2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,
 3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way The ho - liest know, — light,

Service

hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's
grop - ing on their way, Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous
life, and way of heaven; And they who dear - est hope and deep - est

chain, And call the breth - ren forth from want and woe.
night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
pray Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given. A - MEN.

220

SARDIS. 8, 7, 8, 7

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

Arranged from
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

1. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser - vice Walk - ing where the Mas - ter trod,
3. Who - so bears his broth - er's bur - den, Who - so shares an - oth - er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea - ry chil - dren Tend - ing best the least of them,
5. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth Lead - ing still the an - cient way;

Still with trib - ute treas - ure la - den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat - tered myrrh most fra - grant For the bless - ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank - in - cense to Je - sus With the men of long a - go. ;
'Tis the Lord him - self we wor - ship, Bring - ing gold to Beth - le - hem.
Christians, on - ward with your treas - ure; It is still Mes - si - ah's day. A - MEN.

Service

221

JOSEPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846

T. PRICE

1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de-spair-ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,

In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft - en change to night our day;
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar-ing, We can find our sur - est rest;

Heaven is here, where mis - ery light-ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod, —

Where the face of sor - row, brightened By the deeds of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty Ra - dian with the love of God. A - MEN.

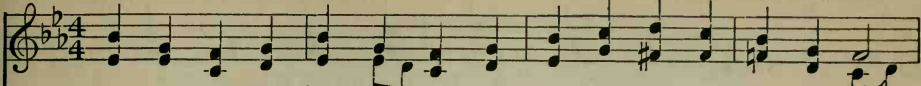
Service

222

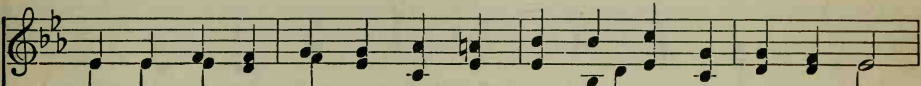
ST. PAUL'S. 8,7,8,7,D.

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860-

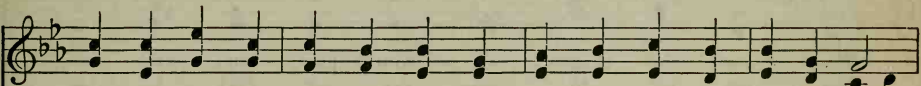
JOHN ERSKINE, 1917



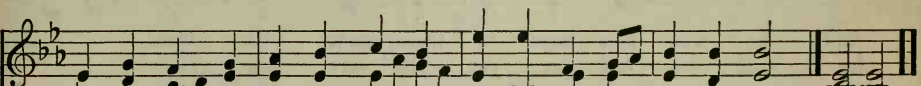
1. Lord of light, whose name out-shin-eth All the stars and suns of space,
 2. By the toil of low-ly work-ers In some far out-ly-ing field;
 3. Grant that know-ledge, still in-creas-ing, At thy feet may low-ly kneel;
 4. By the prayers of faith-ful watch-men, Nev-er si-lent day or night;




Deign to make us thy co-work-ers In the king-dom of thy grace;
 By the cour-age where the ra-diance Of the Cross is still re-vealed;
 With thy grace our tri-umphs hal-low, With thy char-i-ty our zeal;
 By the Cross of Je-sus bring-ing Peace to men, and heal-ing light;



Use us to ful-fill thy pur-pose In the gift of Christ thy Son:
 By the vic-to-ries of meek-ness, Through re-proach and suf-f'ring won,—
 Lift the na-tions from the shad-ows To the glad-ness of the sun:
 By the love that pass-eth knowl-edge, Mak-ing all thy chil-dren one:



Fa-ther, as in high-est heav-en So on earth thy will be done. A-MEN.



Service

223

FIELD. 10, 10, 10, 10

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

1. We thank thee, Lord, thy paths of ser - vice lead
 2. We've sought and found thee in the se - cret place
 3. We've felt thy touch in sor - row's dark - ened way
 4. We've seen thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread
 5. Show us the paths in which thou would - est lead

To bla - zoned heights and down the slopes of need;
 And mar - velled at the ra - diance of thy face;
 A - bound with love and sol - ace for the day;
 O'er hill and dale in saf - fron flame and red;
 To bla - zoned heights or down the slopes of need;

They reach thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea,
 But oft - en in some far off Gal - i - lee
 And, 'neath the bur - dens there, thy sov - reign - ty
 But in the eyes of men, re - deemed and free,
 For both a - like en - com - pass land and sea,

And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee.
 Be - held thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
 Has held our hearts en - thrall'd, while serv - ing thee.
 A splen - dor great - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
 And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee. A - MEN.

Service

224

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things;
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long:
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod:

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
 As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

225

FESTAL SONG. S. M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1848

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894

1. God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still,
 2. Up - on that pain - ful road By saints se - rene - ly trod,
 3. 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear In hu - man hearts to strive,
 4. To draw thy bless - ing down, And bring the wronged re - dress,

Thou who our strength for - ev - er art,— We come to do thy will.
 Where-on the hal - lowing in - fluence flowed, Would we go forth, O God,—
 That all may learn to love and bear, To con - quer self, and live,—
 And give this glo - rious world its crown Of truth and right - eous - ness. A-MEN.

Service

226

CHARITY. Irregular

EMILY DICKINSON

PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927

If I can stop one heart from break-ing, I shall not live in vain,

If I can ease one life the ach - ing, Or cool one pain,

Or help one faint - ing rob - in Un - to his nest a - gain,

I shall not live in vain, I shall not live in vain. A - MEN.

Optional stanza

If I can keep one spirit singing,
 I shall not live in vain,
 Or send one twinkling vision winging
 Through fog and rain,
 Or lead one groping pilgrim
 Into the light again,
 I shall not live in vain.

Service

227

PRESS ON. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

S. E. BURROW

Anonymous

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
3. Let not thy hands be slack, 'Fear not! Be strong!'
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.

Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
 Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!
 Cease not to make at - tack On eve - ry wrong!
 Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.

Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part,
 Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
 Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel light,
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!

Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
 Then shall thy Lord's 'Well done,' More than re - pay!
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's song!
 To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - MEN.

Service

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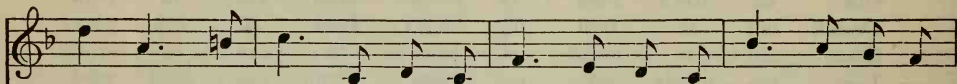
RED CROSS. 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4, D.

JOHN FINLEY

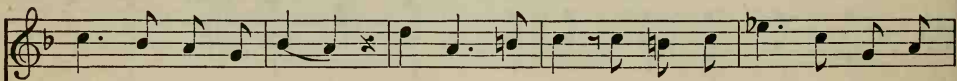
PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927



1. When-ev - er war, with its red woes, Or flood, or fire, or fam-ine goes,
 2. I go wher-ev - er men may dare, I go wher-ev - er wom-an's care
 3. I am your pen - nies and your pounds; I am your bod - ies on their rounds



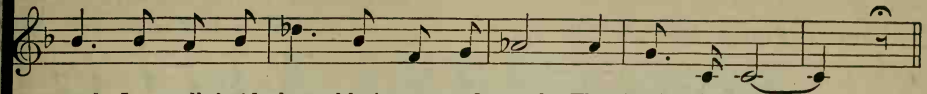
There, too, go I. If earth in an - y quar - ter quakes, Or pes - ti -
 And love can live, Wher-ev - er strength and skill can bring Sur-cease to
 Of pain a - far; I am *you*, do - ing what you would If you were



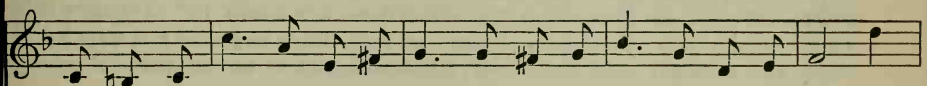
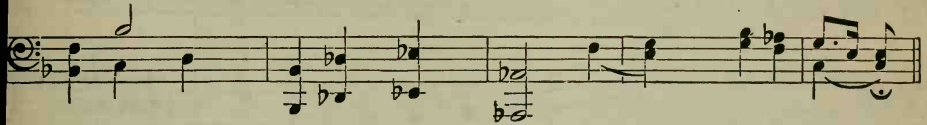
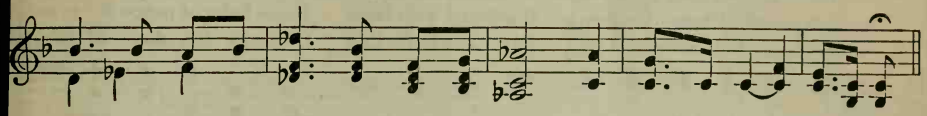
lence its rav-age makes, Thith-er I fly. I kneel be - hind the sol-diers'
 hu - man suf - fer - ing, Or sol - ace give. I helped up - on Hal - do - ra's
 on - ly where you could— Your av - a - tar. The cross which on my arm I



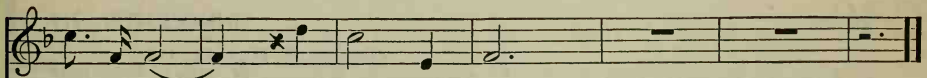
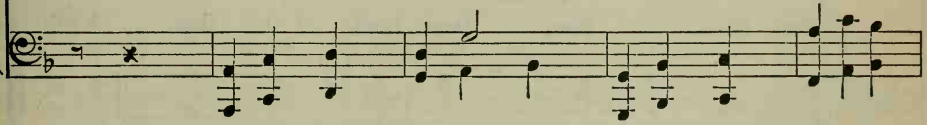
Service



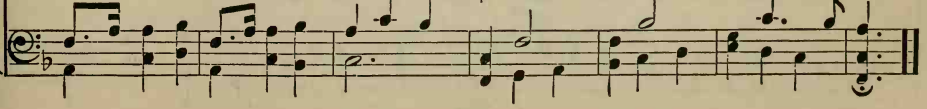
trench, I walk 'mid sham-bles' smear and stench, The dead I mourn;
 shore; With Hos-pi-tal-ler Knights I bore The first red cross;
 wear, The flag which o'er my breast I bear, Is but the sign



I bear the stretch-er and I bend O'er Fritz and Pierre and Jack to mend What
 I was the La-dy of the Lamp; I saw in Sol-fe-ri-no's camp The
 Of what you'd sac-ri-fice for him Who suf-fers on the hell-ish rim Of



shells have torn, What shells have torn.
 crim-son loss, The crim-son loss.
 war's red line, Of war's red line.



Service

229

LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - ne,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toil - some and gloom - y ways
 3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
 4. Thus, in thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,

Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
 Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
 May we a - bide; And when earth's labors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

230

INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893

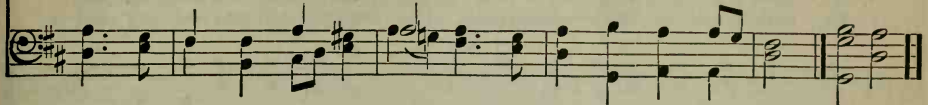
GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728
 Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
 2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
 3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em - ploy;
 4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,

Service



Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
 Thou canst bring in - spir - ing light, Arm their fal-tering wills to fight.
 Give him thanks in hum-ble zeal, Learn-ing all his will to feel.
 Per - fect love be - reft of fear, Born in heaven and ra - diant here. A-MEN.



231

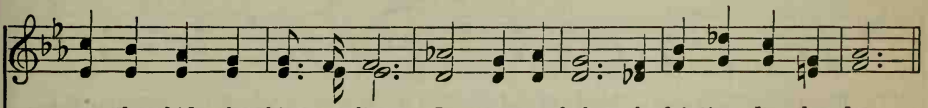
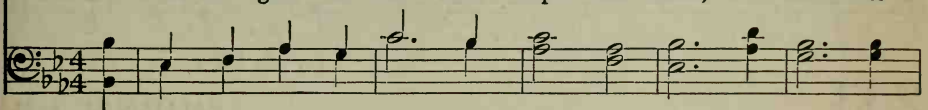
PARK SQUARE. 10, 10, 10, 10

Anonymous

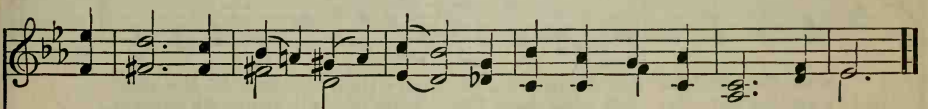
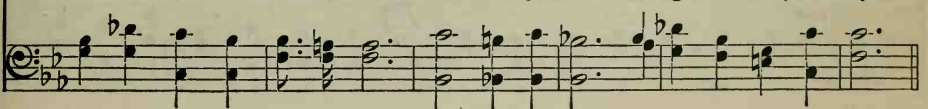
HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS, 1927



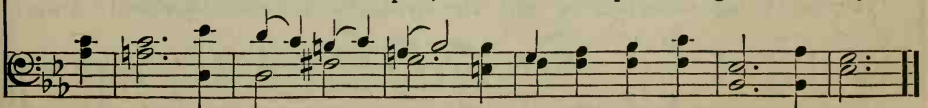
1. The bread that bring - eth strength I want to give; The wa - ter
 2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
 3. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith, I want to



pure, that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the fainting, day by day;
 con-quer crowd-ing doubts and fears; Beauty for ash - es may I give al-way;
 do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a-right from day to day;



I'm sure I shall not pass, I shall not pass a - gain this way.



Social Justice

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ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1919

CATHCART. L. M.

W. H. BELL

1. Mak - er of stars, E - ter - nal King - Serv - ant of slaves, de - scend a - gain!
 2. King - doms and thrones are in the dust - Re - new our faith in hu - man worth:
 3. A - bove the stones of Naz - a - reth The dream of dreams is float - ing still!
 4. To build the dream, the wondrous plan, Up from the red and reek - ing sod -

Let la - bor laugh, and serv - ice sing, And man's bright honor have no stain!
 Mak - er of men, re - new our trust As com - rades on the com - mon earth!
 Great Comrade, it a - waits thy breath, The im - pulse of thy ho - ly will,
 The Tem - ple of the Son of Man, The shin - ing Com - mon - wealth of God! A - MEN.

233

THOMAS W. HIGGINSON, 1823-1911

PALMARUM. L. M.

J. FREDERICK WOLLE, 1888

1. From street and square, from hill and glen, Of this vast world be - yond my door,
 2. Not er - mine - clad or clothed in state, Their ti - tle - deeds not yet made plain,
 3. The peas - ant brain shall yet be wise, The un - tamed pulse grow calm and still;
 4. Some day, with - out a trump - et's call This news will o'er the world be blown:

I hear the tread of march - ing men, The pa - tient arm - ies of the poor.
 But wak - ing ear - ly, toil - ing late, The heirs of all the earth re - main.
 The blind shall see, the low - ly rise, And work in peace time's wondrous will.
 'The her - i - tage comes back to all! The myr - iad monarchs take their own!' A - MEN.

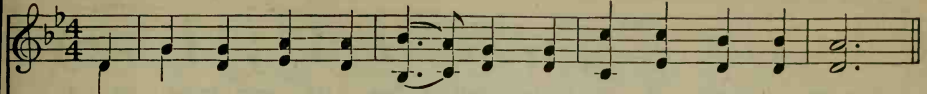
Social Justice

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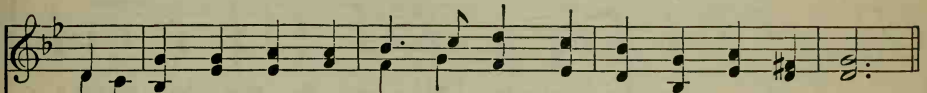
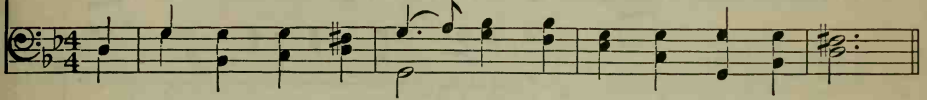
LLANGLOFFAN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAY, 1891

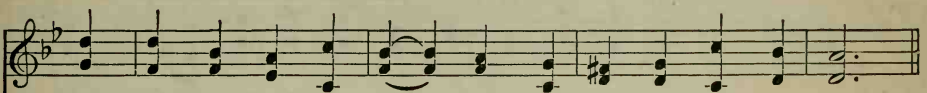
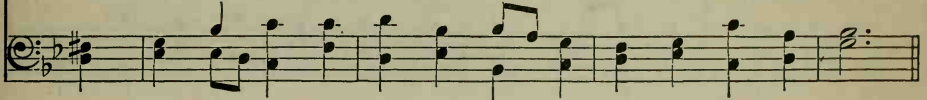
IN D. EVANS' *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865



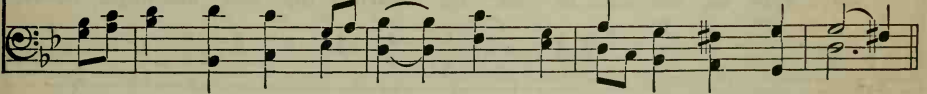
1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion We lift our hands on high;
2. When ty - rant feet are tramp - ling Up - on the com - mon weal,
3. Thy will! It strength - ens weak - ness, It bids the strong be just;



Not like the nerve - less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust and die:
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe Be - neath the i - ron heel.
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, No brow to seek the dust.



Our faith springs like the ea - gle, Who soars to meet the sun,
In thy name we as - sert our right By sword or tongue or pen,
Wher - ev - er man op - press - es man Be - neath thy lib - eral sun,



And cries ex - ult - ing un - to thee, O Lord, thy will be done!
And oft a peo - ple's wrath may flash Thy mes - sage un - to men.
O Lord, be there, thine arm made bare, Thy right - eous will be done! A - MEN.



Social Justice

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MEIRIONYDD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1913

Welsh Hymn Melody

1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum - mons un - to
 2. I hear my peo - ple cry - ing In cot and mine and
 3. We heed, O Lord, thy sum - mons, And an - swer: Here are
 4. From ease and plen - ty save us, From pride of place ab -

men; As once he spake in Zi - on, So now he speaks a -
 slum; No field or mart is si - lent, No cit - y street is
 we! Send us up - on thine er - rand, Let us thy ser - vants
 solve, Purge us of low de - sire, Lift us to high re -

gain. Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need? Whom
 dumb. I see my peo - ple fall - ing In dark - ness and de - spair. Whom
 be. Our strength is dust and ash - es, Our years a pass - ing hour; But
 solve. Take us, and make us ho - ly, Teach us thy will and way; Speak,

shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed?
 shall I send to shat - ter The fet - ters which they bear?
 thou canst use our weak - ness To mag - ni - fy thy power.
 and, be - hold! we an - swer, Command, and we o - bey! A - MEN.

GILBERT K. CHESTERTON, 1874-
UNISON

Traditional English Melody

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry,
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The priest and prince and thrall,

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
Bind all our lives to - geth - er, Smite us and save us all;

The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide,
From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith, and free,

Take not thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord.
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to thee. A - MEN.

ANDREAS HOFER. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

Tyrolese National Song

Arranged by ELFRIDA HOPKINS

VIDA SCUDDER, 1905

1. Thy king-dom, Lord, thy king - dom, All se - cret - ly it grows;
 2. If now per - chance in tu - mult His des - tined sign ap - pear,—
 3. Be - yond our fierce con - fu - sion, Our strife of speech and sword,

In faith - ful hearts for - ev - er His seed the sow - er sows.
 The ris - ing of the peo - ple,— Dis - pel our cow - ard fear.
 Our wars of class and na - tion, We wait thy cer - tain word.

Yet ere its con - sum - ma - tion Must dawn a might - y doom;
 Let com - forts that we cher - ish, Let old tra - di - tion die.
 The meek and poor of spir - it Who in thy prom - ise trust,

For judg - ment and sal - va - tion The Son of Man shall come.
 Our wealth, our wis - dom per - ish, So that he draw but nigh.
 Thy king - dom shall in - her - it, The bless - ing of the just. A - MEN.

Social Justice

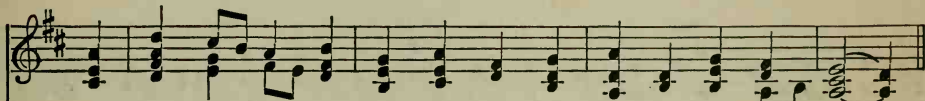
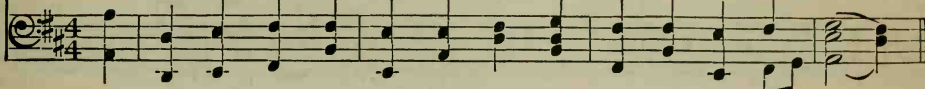
238

HENRY J. NEWBOLT, 1862-
UNISON

ETHNOL. C.M.D.
English Melody
Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925



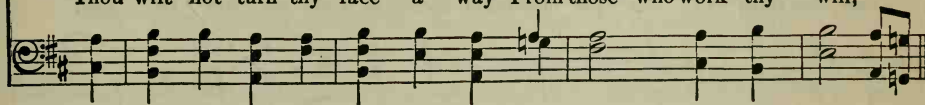
1. O Lord al - might-y, thou whose hands De - spair and vic - tory give,
2. Re - mem - ber not the days of shame, The hands with rap - ine dyed,
3. The race that strove to rule thine earth With e - quallaws un - bought;



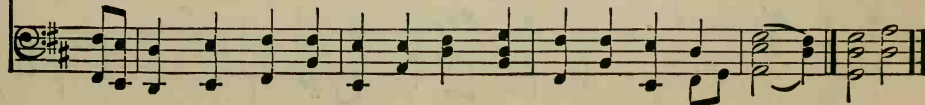
In whom, though ty-rants tread their lands, The souls of na - tions live;
The waver - ing will, the bas - er aim, The brute ma - te - rial pride.
Who bore for truth the pangs of birth, And brake the bonds of thought.



Thou wilt not turn thy face a - way From those who work thy will,
Re - mem - ber, Lord, the years of faith, The spir - its hum - bly brave,
Thou wilt not turn thy face a - way From those who work thy will,



But send thy peace on hearts that pray, And guard thy peo - ple still.
The strength that died de - fy - ing death, The love that loved the slave;
But send thy strength on hearts that pray For strength to serve thee still. A - MEN.



Social Justice

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HARVARD HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE, 1883

UNISON

1. Not a - lone for mighty em - pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat - tle - ship and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword,
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that passed and left no name;
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,

Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to thee:
But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;
From the strife of class and fac - tion, — Make our na - tion free in - deed;

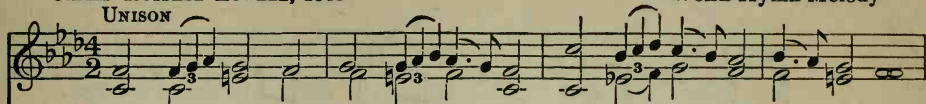
Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,
For the her - i - tage of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,
For the peo - ple's proph - et - lead - ers, Loy - al to thy liv - ing word, —
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,

Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise thee more for things un - seen.
For the o - pen door to man - hood, In a land the peo - ple rule.
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.
Till it finds its full fru - i - tion In the brother - hood of man! A - MEN.

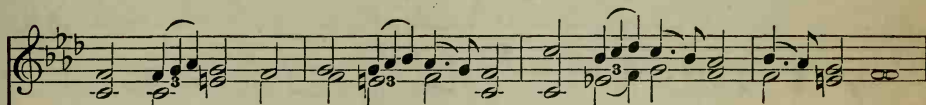
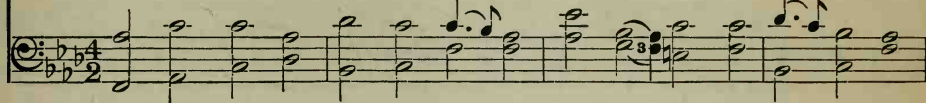
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845

Welsh Hymn Melody

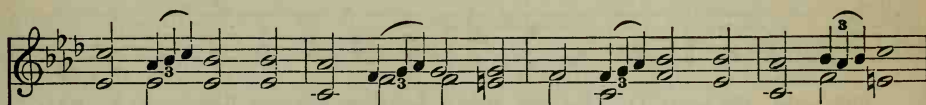
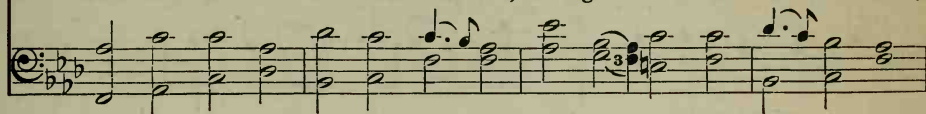
UNISON



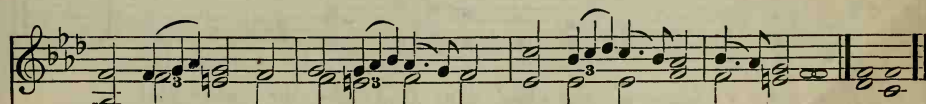
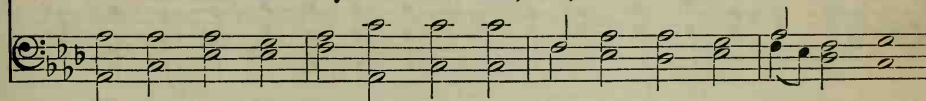
1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs, Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
 3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;
 Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
 Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,



Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
 They must up - ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. A - MEN.



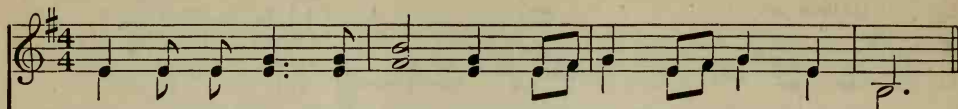
Social Justice

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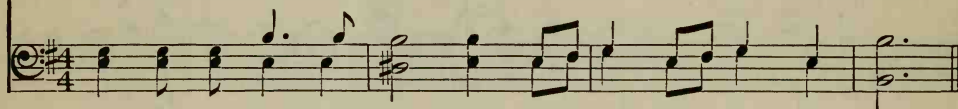
COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1846

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1888



1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er Strength aid - ing still the strong?
 3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



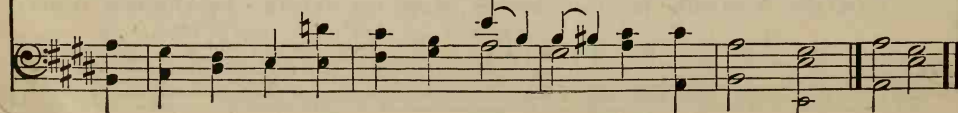
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
 'No,' say thy mountains; 'No,' thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
 God save the peo - ple; thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thy an - gels fair;



Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple!
 And songs be heard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
 From vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.



Social Justice

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GARDEN CITY. S. M.

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1867

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890

1. Send down thy truth, O God, Too long the shad - ows frown,
 2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town
 3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
 4. Send down thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
 One tem - ple for thy wor - ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down!
 And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down!
 In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down! A - MEN.

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KING EDWARD. S. M.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847-1891

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love!
 2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend thy heal - ing reign;
 3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine!
 4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree;

Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
 There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flowers with grace di - vine.
 And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly. A - MEN.

Social Justice

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SHEFFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

English Melody

Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925

UNISON

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
 4. O'er eve - ry foe vic - to - rious, He on his throne shall rest;

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
 From age to age more glo - ri - ous, All bless - ing and all - blest:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of Love. A - MEN.

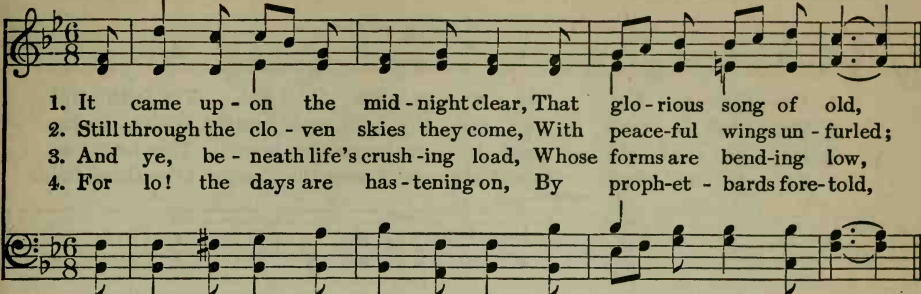
Social Justice

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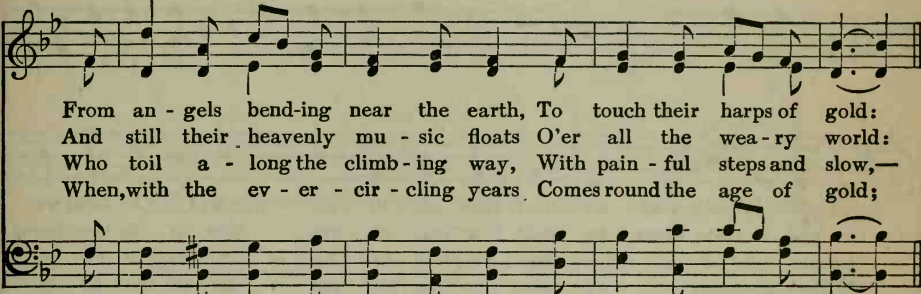
CAROL. C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

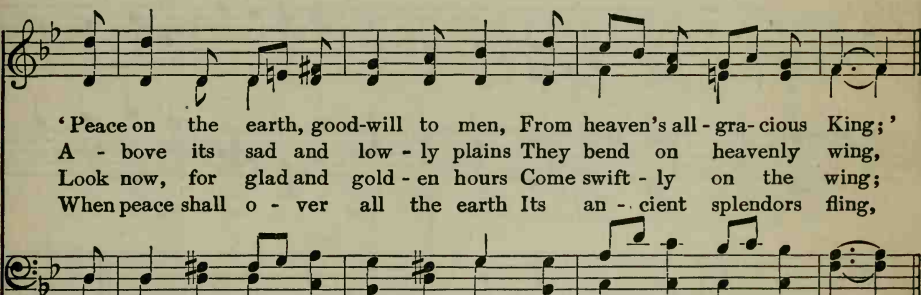
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



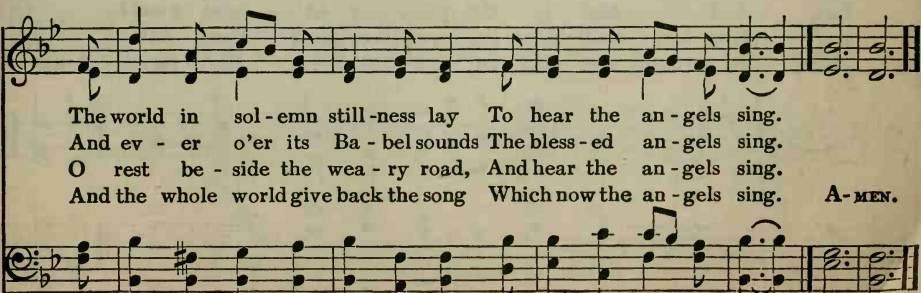
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the we - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow -
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold;



'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;'
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heavenly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the we - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. **A - MEN.**

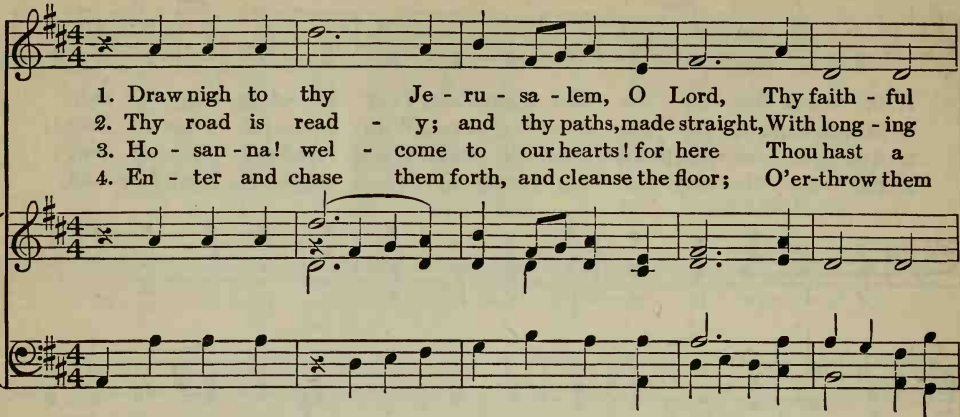
Social Justice

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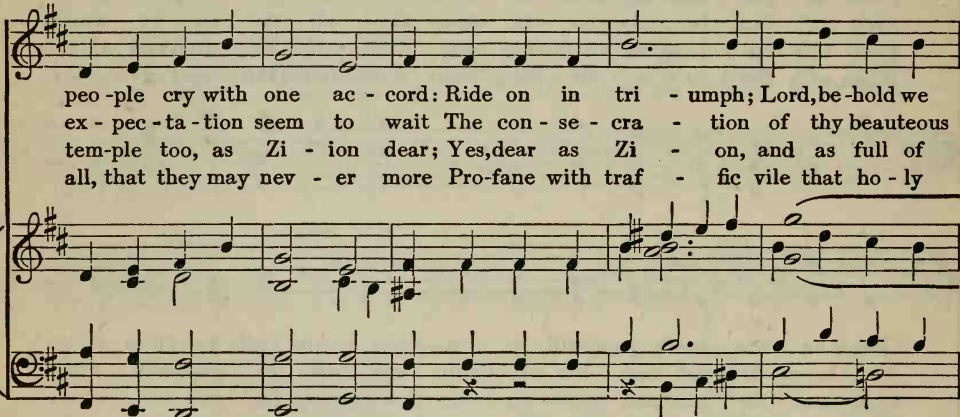
WOODLANDS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JEREMY TAYLOR, 1613-1667

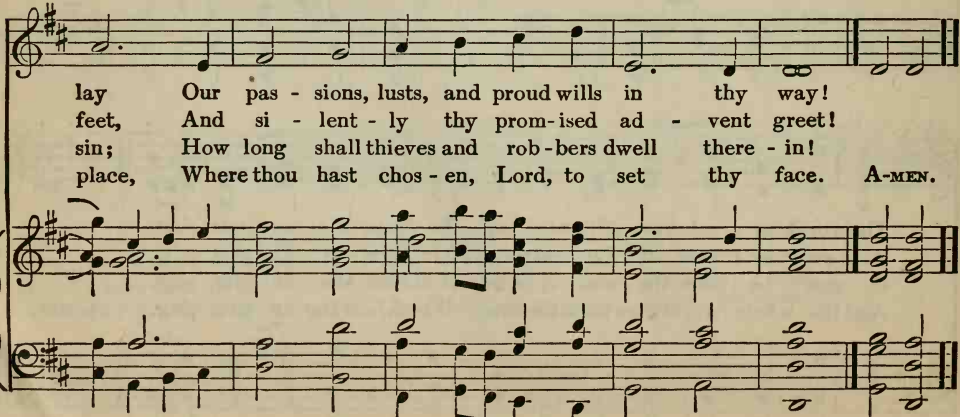
W. GREATOREX



1. Drawnigh to thy Je - ru - sa - lem, O Lord, Thy faith - ful
 2. Thy road is read - y; and thy paths, made straight, With long - ing
 3. Ho - san - na! wel - come to our hearts! for here Thou hast a
 4. En - ter and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor; O'er-throw them



peo - ple cry with one ac - cord: Ride on in tri - umph; Lord, be - hold we
 ex - pec - ta - tion seem to wait The con - se - cra - tion of thy beauteous
 tem - ple too, as Zi - ion dear; Yes, dear as Zi - on, and as full of
 all, that they may nev - er more Pro - fane with traf - fic vile that ho - ly



lay Our pas - sions, lusts, and proud wills in thy way!
 feet, And si - lent - ly thy prom - ised ad - vent greet!
 sin; How long shall thieves and rob - bers dwell there - in!
 place, Where thou hast chos - en, Lord, to set thy face. A - MEN.

Social Justice

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LANGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1921

GEOFFREY SHAW, 1921

UNISON

1. Fa - ther e - ter - nal, Rul - er of cre - a - tion, Spir - it of
 2. Rac - es and peo - ples, lo we stand di - vi - ded, And shar - ing
 3. En - vious of heart, blind eyed, with tongues con - found - ed, Na - tion by
 4. Lust of pos - ses - sion work - eth des - o - la - tion, There is no
 5. How shall we love thee, ho - ly hid - den Be - ing, If we love

life, which moved ere form was made; Through the thick dark - ness
 not our griefs, no joys can share; By wars and tu - mults
 na - tion still goes un - for - given; In wrath and fear, by
 meek - ness in the sons of earth; Led by no star, the
 not the world which thou hast made? O give us broth - er -

cover - ing eve - ry na - tion Light to man's blind - ness, O be thou our
 Love is mocked, di - vi - ded, His con - quering cross no king - dom wills to
 jeal - ous - ies sur - round - ed, Build - ing proud towers which shall not reach to
 rul - ers of the na - tion Still fail to bring us to the bliss - ful
 love for bet - ter see - ing Thy Word made flesh, and in a man - ger

aid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 bear: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 heaven: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 birth: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 laid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done. A - MEN.

Social Justice

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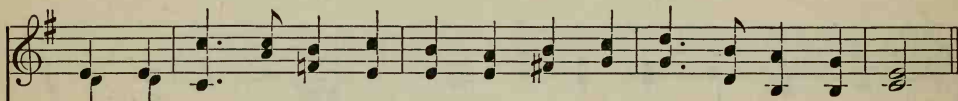
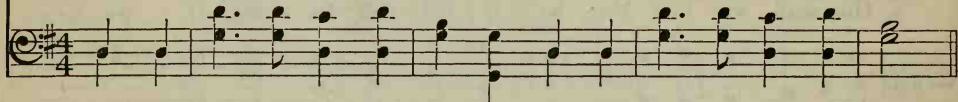
MT. HOLYOKE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY BURTON, 1910

M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910



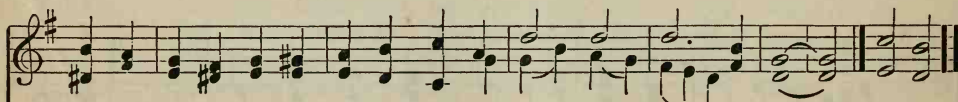
1. There's a light up-on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad-ing of the star-light We may see the com-ing morn;
3. He is break-ing down the bar-riers, He is cast-ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis-tant mu-sic, And it comes with full-er swell;



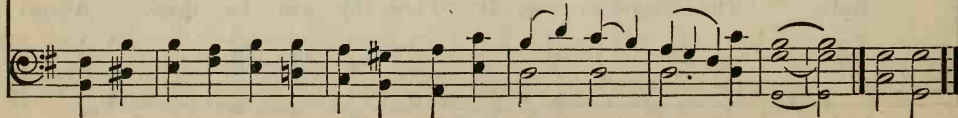
When our eyes shall see the beau-ty And the glo-ry of the King:
 And the lights of men are pal-ing In the splen-dors of the dawn;
 He is call-ing for his an-gels To build up the gates of day:
 'Tis the tri-umph-song of Je-sus, Of our King, Em-man-u-el!



Wea-ry was our heart with wait-ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
 For the east-ern skies are glow-ing As with light of hid-den fire;
 But his an-gels here are hu-man, Not the shin-ing hosts a-bove;
 Go ye forth with joy to meet him! And, my soul, be swift to bring



But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, And we hail it with a song.
 And the hearts of men are stir-ring With the throbs of deep de-sire.
 For the drum-beats of his ar-my Are the heart-beats of our love.
 All thy sweet-est and thy dear-est For the tri-umph of our King! A-MEN.



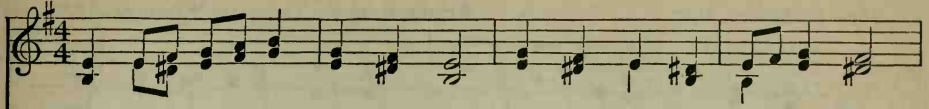
The House of Brotherhood

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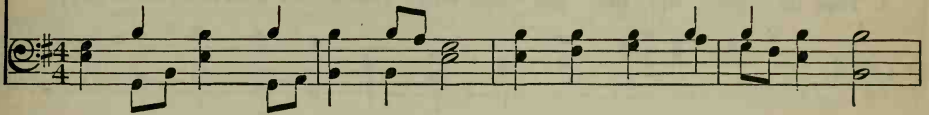
ABERYSTWYTH. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

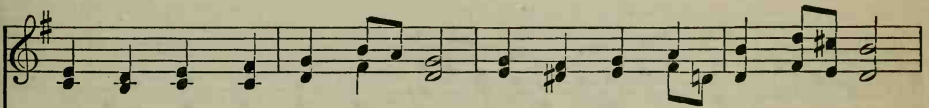
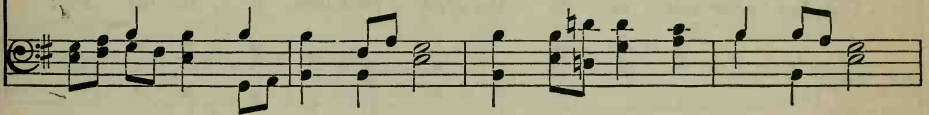
JOSEPH PARRY, 1879



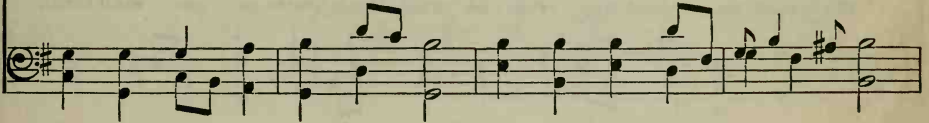
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends,
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:



Trav-eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.
 Trav-eler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
 Trav-eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:



Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
 Trav-eler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav-eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-MEN.



The House of Brotherhood

FOREST GREEN. C. M. D.

English Traditional Melody

JOHN C. ADAMS, 1849

Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

1. It swells up - on the noon-day breeze, It ris - es o'er the din,
 2. The car - rier sings it on his way, The tra - der from his mart,
 3. Then lis - ten to the gra - cious song, That strives with war's harsh cry,

The cho - rus that the peo - ple sing To wel - come Christmas in;
 The chil - dren as they haste a - long, This an - them of the heart;
 And join your voic - es to the choir That lifts it to the sky.

A song to match the an - gel chant That thrilled the an - cient sky,
 And moth - ers lull their babes to sleep, While fa - thers catch the strain,
 For with their blend - ing voic - es sweet, Men's hearts as one shall thrill,

'Let good-will reign through all the world,' The sons of earth re - ply.
 They all with blend - ing voic - es cry, 'On earth let good-will reign.'
 And hu - man hands shall join in joy, To work the Lord's good-will. A-MEN.

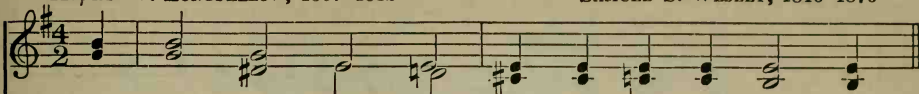
The House of Brotherhood

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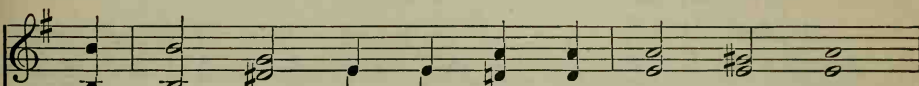
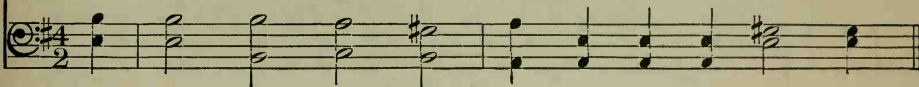
ORISONS. 11, 10, 11, 10

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

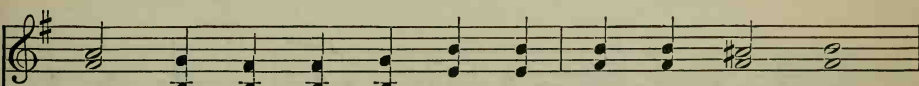
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876



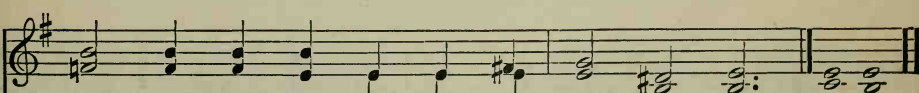
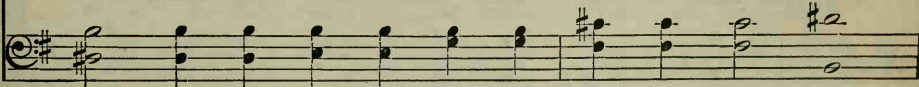
1. Ah! what a sound! The in - fi - nite fierce cho - rus,
 2. The tu - mult of each sacked and burn - ing vil - lage;
 3. Down the dark fu - ture, through long gen - e - ra - tions,
 4. Peace! and no lon - ger from its bra - zen por - tals



The cries of ag - o - ny, the end - less groan,
 The shout that eve - ry prayer for mer - cy drowns;
 The echo - ing sounds grow faint - er and then cease;
 The blast of war's great or - gan shakes the skies!



Which, through the a - ges that have gone be - fore us,
 The sol - diers' rev - els in the midst of pil - lage;
 And like a bell, with sol - emn, sweet vi - bra - tions,
 But beau - ti - ful as songs of the im - mor - tals,



In long re - ver - ber - a - tions reach our own.
 The wail of fam - ine in be - leag - uered towns;
 I hear once more the voice of Christ say, 'Peace!'
 The ho - ly mel - o - dies of love a - rise. A - MEN.



The House of Brotherhood

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PILGRIM CHORUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

CLIFFORD BAX, 1919
UNISON

RICHARD WAGNER, 1845

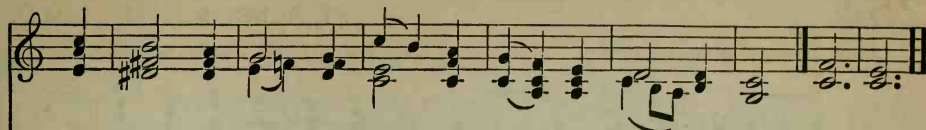
1. Turn back, O man, for - swear thy fool - ish ways. Old now is
 2. Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise, Age aft - er
 3. Earth shall be fair and all her peo - ple one, Nor till that

earth, and none may count her days, Yet thou, her child, whose
 age their trag - ic em - pires rise, Built while they dream, and
 hour shall God's whole will be done. Now, e - ven now, once

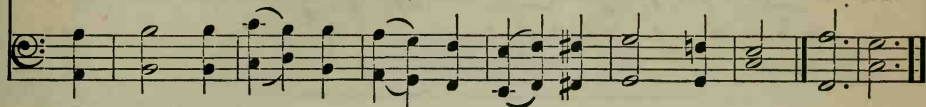
head is crowned with flame, Still wilt not hear thy in - ner
 in that dream - ing weep: Would man but wake from out his
 more from earth to sky Peals forth in joy man's old un -

God pro - claim 'Turn back, O man, turn back, O man,
 haunt - ed sleep Earth might be fair, earth might be fair
 daunt - ed cry: 'Earth shall be fair, earth shall be fair,

The House of Brotherhood



For - swear thy fool - ish ways, for - swear thy fool - ish ways.
 And all men glad and wise, and all men glad and wise.
 And all her folk be one, and all her folk be one.' A - MEN.

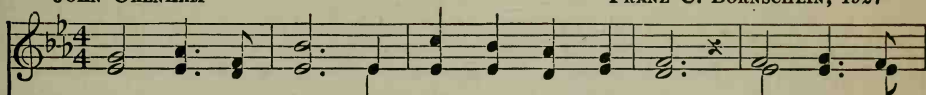


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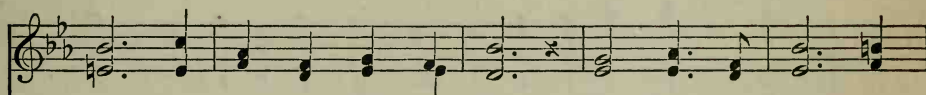
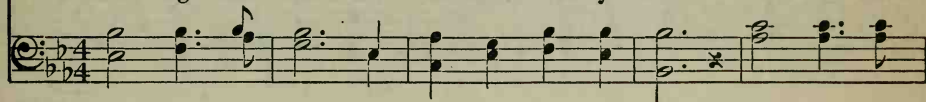
PAX VERITATIS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN OXENHAM

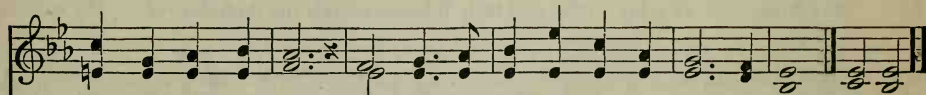
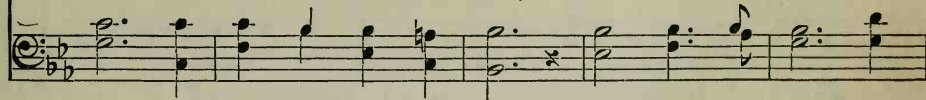
FRANZ C. BORNSCHEIN, 1927



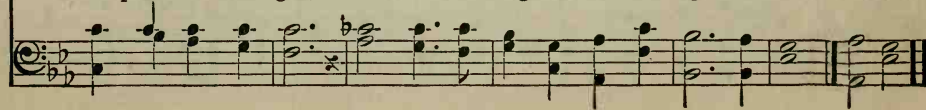
1. Un - bar the door! and let the Lord Christ in! All oth - er
 2. With - in were nois - es mul - ti - tu - di - nous, Con - fu - sions
 3. The door swung wide, and wid - er, wid - er grew, Till like the
 4. Heal - ing and life for all earth's dead - ly woes! Then was earth



ways have proved our own ways vain, His power a - lone can
 vast and end - less, hope - less strife; Earth's mil - lions, swarm - ing
 dawn it spread a - cross the sky; Great seas of new life -
 made a - new wher - e'er he went, For all men's hearts were



cleanse the world of sin, His love a - lone can give us peace a - gain.
 like an an - gry hive, Fought for their lives but gave no thought to life.
 giv - ing light welled through, And spread o'er all the earth a quickening flood,
 o - pened to the light, And Christ was King, and Lord Om - nip - o - tent. A - MEN.



The House of Brotherhood

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ST. AGNES SCHOOL. L. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1879-

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1851-

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a melody with triplet eighth notes and chords. The left hand provides a bass line with octaves and chords. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Vocal line for the first verse, starting with a whole note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5, ending with a half note G5.

1. Thou God, whose liv - ing voice was heard In psalm-ist's song and prophet's word,
2. This tem - ple make an ark of grace, Where we may meet thee face to face;

Piano accompaniment for the first verse. The right hand features chords and moving lines. The left hand features a bass line with chords and octaves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Vocal line for the second verse, starting with a whole note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5, ending with a half note G5.

E - ter - nal God, who blessed our sires, When here they lit their al - tar fires,
This shrine an al - tar fair and tall, Whence sounds the thun - der of thy call.

Piano accompaniment for the second verse. The right hand features chords and moving lines. The left hand features a bass line with chords and octaves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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To us, dear Lord, this lat - ter day, Send out thy light up - on our way;
And lo, thy peo - ple, now as then, Will seek thy Prom - ised Land a - gain,

Lift high thy spir - it's pil - lared flame, A - bove our wil - der - ness of shame.
And stay not, till in fields un - trod, Is built the King - dom of our God. A - MEN.

255

CHISELHURST. S. M.

HARRY L. CRAIN, 1906

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887

1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead, That thou wouldst
2. Our Eld - er Broth - er thou, Whose her - i - tage we share, Our kin - dred
3. Thou didst the will of him Who sent thee from a - bove; Thou send - est
4. To serve thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil, Do thou or -
5. Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, O wilt thou live a - gain, A - bid with -

bind our minds and hearts In Broth - er - hood of need.
lives we of - fer thee, In Broth - er - hood of prayer.
us, as he sent thee, In Broth - er - hood of love.
dain and con - se - crate Our Broth - er - hood of toil.
in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth - er - hood of men. A - MEN.

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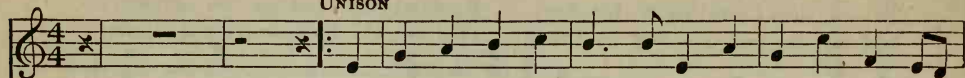
256

CROSS AND CROWN. C.M.D.

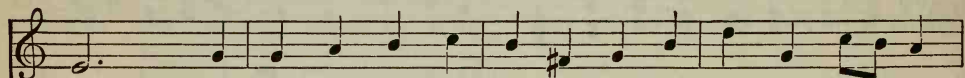
OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852-

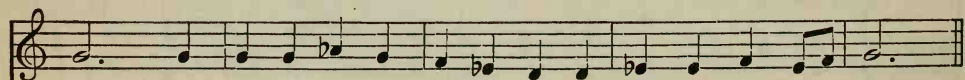
UNISON



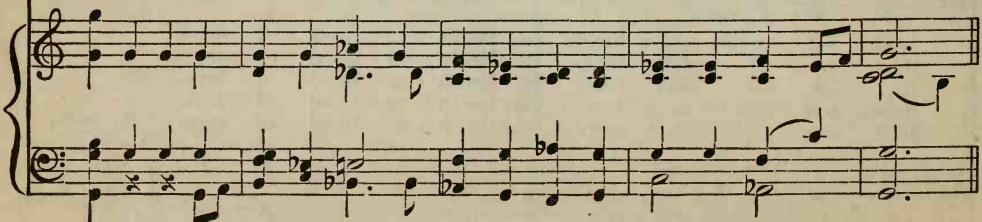
1. At length there dawns the glorious day By prophets long fore-
2. For what are sundering strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and
3. One com-mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com-mon



told; At length the cho - rus clear-er grows That shepherds heard of
creed? One claim u - nites all men in Christ To serve each hu - man
goal, One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug-gling hu - man



old. The day of grow-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
need. Then here to-geth-er, broth-er men, We pledge the Christ a - new
soul. To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;



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HARMONY

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern
 Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our ser - vice strong and
 We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and

skies.
 true. King. A - MEN.

257

DAWN. 6, 10, 6, 10.

WILLIAM NEWTON CLARKE

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. Let men their breth-ren know: Bind them in fel - low - ship, since they are thine.
2. Thus rule thy house in love, And heal thy chil-dren's faults and dry their tears.
3. Thus be both earth and heaven A - like thy home, thy ho - ly dwell-ing - place,
4. Fa - ther, thy King - dom come! Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven:

Make all the world one home Of grace and help and broth-er-hood di - vine.
 Dwell thou a-midst thine own, And let thine im-age crown their rip-ening years.
 And the whole u - ni - verse Live in the light of thy pa - ter - nal face.
 And un - to Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, be ev - er glo - ry given. A - MEN.

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WILLINGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1848

FRANZ ABT, 1825-1885

1. O broth - er man! fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
 2. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple
 3. Then shall all shac - kles fall; the storm - y clang - or

Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
 Of him whose ho - ly work was 'do - ing good';
 Of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;

To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
 Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,

Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
 Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
 And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace! A - MEN.

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259

MILLET. L. M. D.

EDWIN MARKHAM, 1852-

DAVID STEVENS, 1921

1. The crest and crown-ing of all good, Life's fi - nal star is broth - er-hood,
2. Come, clear the way, then clear the way! Blind creeds and kings have had their day,

For it will bring a - gain to earth Her long lost po - e - sy and mirth;
Break the dead branches from the path: Our hope is in the af - ter - math—

Will send new light on eve - ry face, A king - ly power up - on the race,
Our hope is in he - ro - ic men, Star - led to build the world a - gain.

And till it comes, we men are slaves, And trav - el down - ward to our graves.
To this e - vent the a - ges ran: All hail the Broth - er-hood of Man. A - MEN.

Last The House of Brotherhood

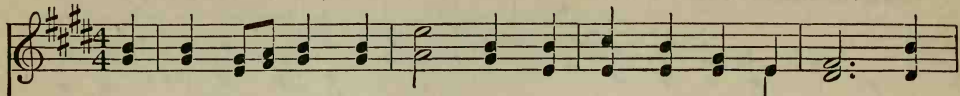
260

Vespero 6/6/67

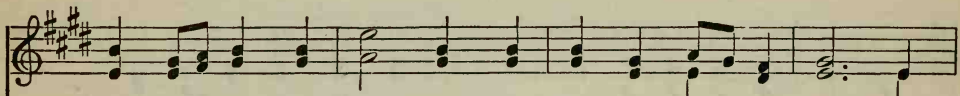
THE COMING DAY. 7,6,7,6,8,6,7,6

SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927

SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927



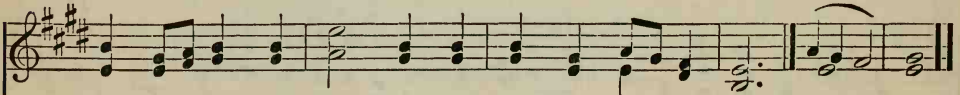
1. From eve - ry clime and coun - try, And eve - ry lone re - treat, From
 2. With eve - ry sign and sym - bol Let us in - ter - pret life, With
 3. With men at last u - nit - ed, What shall we not a - chieve? A



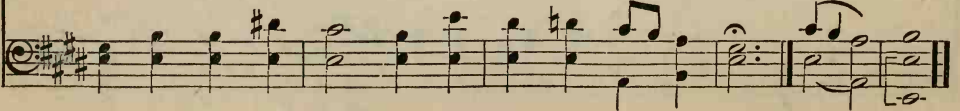
eve - ry vale re - sound - ing The tramp of rest - less feet: For
 eve - ry smil - ing to - ken De - feat im - pend - ing strife. This
 world of un - told bless - ings We shall in truth re - ceive! Ah,



broth - er - hood, dear broth - er - hood, We work and sing and pray—In
 broth - er - hood, our broth - er - hood, Shall point the shin - ing way: Through
 broth - er - hood, sweet broth - er - hood, This seek with - out de - lay: With



eve - ry clime and coun - try God bless the com - ing day!
 eve - ry sign and sym - bol God bless the com - ing day!
 men at last u - nit - ed, God bless the com - ing day! A - MEN.



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PENITENTIA. 10, 10, 10, 10

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

EDWARD DEARLE, 1874

1. Gath - er us in, thou Love; that fill - est all;
 2. Gath - us us in: we wor - ship on - ly thee;
 3. Thine is the mys - tic life great In - dia craves;
 4. Thine is the Ro - man's strength with - out his pride;
 5. Some seek a Fa - ther in the heavens a - bove;

Gath - er our ri - val faiths with - in thy fold;
 In va - ried names we stretch a com - mon hand;
 Thine is the Par - see's sin - de - stroy - ing beam;
 Thine is the Greek's glad world with - out its graves;
 Some ask a hu - man im - age to a - dore;

Rend each man's tem - ple - veil, and bid it fall,
 In di - verse forms a com - mon soul we see;
 Thine is the Bud - dhist's rest from toss - ing waves;
 Thine is Ju - de - a's law with love be - side,
 Some crave a spir - it vast as life and love;

That we may know that thou hast been of old.
 In man - y ships we seek one spir - it - land.
 Thine is the em - pire of vast Chi - na's dream.
 The truth that cen - sures and the grace that saves.
 With - in thy man - sions we have all and more. A - MEN.

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PANIS ANGELICUS. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

CESAR FRANCK, 1822-1890

1. Thy king-dom come, O God! Thy rule, O
 2. When comes the prom-ised time That war shall

Lord, begin; Break with thy righteous rod The tyr - ra-nies of sin.
 be no more,— Op - pres-sion, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face be - fore?

Where is thy reign of peace, And pur - i - ty and love? When shall all
 We pray thee, Lord, arise And come in thy great might; Re - vive our

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ha - treds cease, As in the realms a - bove?
long - ing eyes Which lan - guish for thy sight. A - MEN.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 4/4 time, with lyrics: "ha - treds cease, As in the realms a - bove? long - ing eyes Which lan - guish for thy sight. A - MEN." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

263

VICTORY. 8, 8, 8, 4

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

Arranged from
GIOVANNI PALESTRINA, 1515-1594

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia.

The score is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part has a consistent eighth-note bass line and block chords in the right hand.

1. Thy grace im - part! in time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to
2. White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its
3. A sweet - er song shall then be heard, Con - fess - ing, in a world's ac -
4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re -

This section contains four verses of the hymn. The musical notation is identical to the previous section, with the lyrics for each verse written below the vocal line.

thee, — Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
chime, Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
cord, The in - ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
store The seam - less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

The final section concludes the hymn with a final verse. The musical notation includes a repeat sign and a final cadence in the piano part.

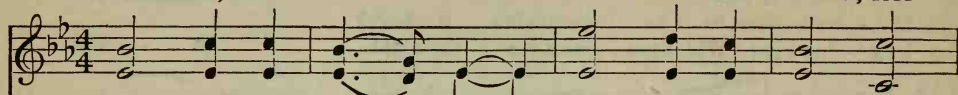
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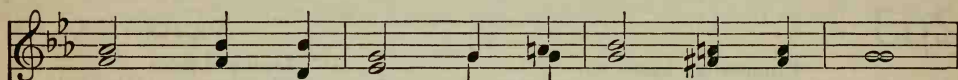
RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

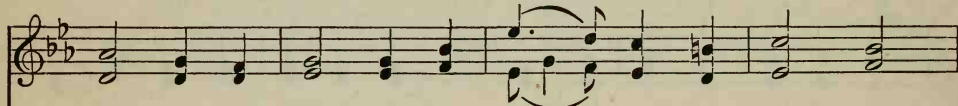
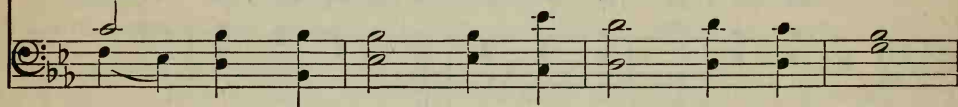
ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833



1. God the Om - nip - o - tent! King, who or - dain - est.
2. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
4. God the All - wise! by the fire of thy chas - tening,
5. So shall thy chil - dren, with thank - ful de - vo - tion,



Thun - der thy clar - ion, the light - ning thy sword;
The ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word,
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise him who saved them from per - il and sword,



Show forth thy pit - y on high where thou reign - est,
Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee;
Through the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is hasten - ing;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,



Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - MEN.



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265

RUSTINGTON. 15, 15, 15, 15

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1842

C. HUBERT H. PARRY, 1848-1918

1. Not in vain the dis - tance bea - cons, for - ward, for - ward let us range,
2. Yea, we dip in - to the fu - ture, far as hu - man eye can see,
3. O, we see the cres - cent prom - ise of man's spir - it has not set;

Let the great world spin for - ev - er down the ring - ing grooves of change.
See the vi - sion of the world, and all the won - der that shall be,
An - cient founts of in - spi - ra - tion well through all his fan - cy yet;

Through the shad - ow of the globe we sweep a - head to heights sub - lime,
Hear the war drum throbb no lon - ger, see the bat - tle flags all furled,
And we doubt not through the a - ges one in - creas - ing pur - pose runs,

We the heirs of all the a - ges in the fore - most files of time.
In the Par - lia - ment of Man, the Fed - er - a - tion of the World.
And the thoughts of men are wid - ened with the pro - cess of the suns. A - MEN.

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ELY CATHEDRAL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

T. TERTIUS NOBLE, 1895

WILLARD WATTLES
UNISON

1. 'A - gainst my sec - ond com - - ing,' Christ the Lord hath said,
 2. 'With pa - tience be - yond wis - dom And know - ledge be - yond grace
 3. 'Be - hold I knit the na - tions With in - stant words of light,
 4. 'The shin - ing page my hill - side, I need no spe - cial sea,
 5. 'My per - fect con - sum - ma - tion Ye can - not put a - side,

'Pro - vide with driv - en thun - der The na - tions for my bed,
 I have pre - pared my peo - ples At last to bear my face;
 And on the clouds of heav - en My wing - ed feet are bright;
 For fish - ing - boats are pa - per, And o - ceans, Gal - i - lee.
 I am the liv - ing Je - sus Who will not be de - nied;

Make plain the path be - fore me With light - ning from the skies
 By man - y in - ti - ma - tions The fi - nal truth is known,
 Be - neath the seas I smite them, And through the mountain's core
 I walk no more a - mong you On brown and love - ly feet,
 The mo - ment of your an - guish, When all seemed dead but death,

When un - be - lief shall o - pen And all the dead a - rise.'
 And all the lone dis - cov - er They nev - er were a - lone.'
 The splen - dor of my cours - ers Es - capes the gran - ite door.'
 But yet my hand is on you, And still my lips are sweet.'
 I drew you to my bos - om 'The good Lord Je - sus saith. A - - MEN.

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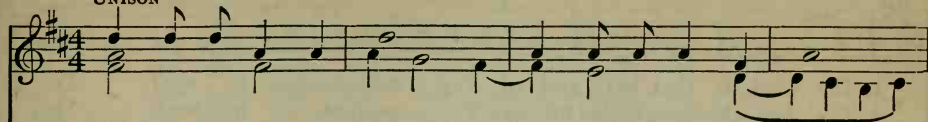
267

ADVENT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

CHARLES EDWARD OAKLEY, 1832-1865

W. FIDDIAN MOULTON

UNISON



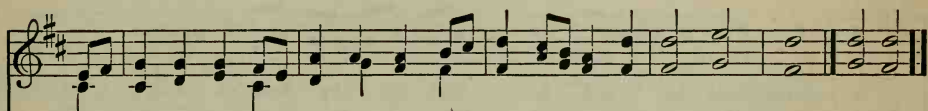
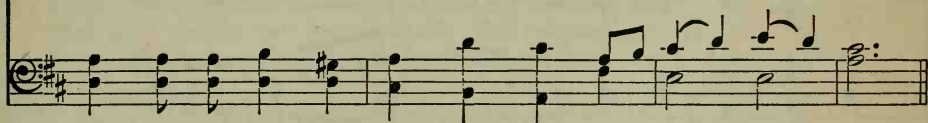
- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Hills of the north, re - joice; | Riv - er and moun-tain spring, |
| 2. Isles of the south-ern seas, | Deep in your cor - al caves |
| 3. Lands of the east, a - wake; | Soon shall your sons be free, |
| 4. Shores of the ut - most west, | Ye that have wait - ed long, |
| 5. Shout, while ye jour - ney home; | Songs be in eve - ry mouth; |



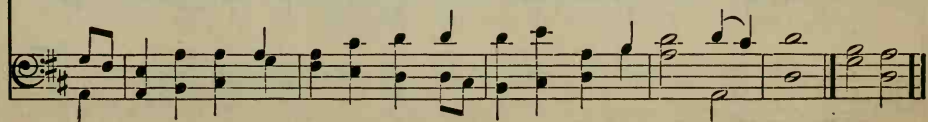
HARMONY



- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Hark to the ad - vent voice; | Val - ley and low - land sing: |
| Pent be each war - ring breeze, | Lulled be your rest - less waves; |
| The sleep of a - ges break, | And rise to lib - er - ty: |
| Un - vis - it - ed, un - blessed, | Break forth to swell - ing song; |
| Lo! from the north we come, | From east, and west, and south: |



- Though ab - sent long, your Lord is nigh; He judg - ment brings, and vic - to - ry.
 He comes to reign with boundless sway, And make your wastes his great highway.
 On your far hills, long cold and grey, Has dawned the ev - er - last - ing day.
 High raise the note, that Je - sus died, Yet lives, and reigns, the Cru - ci - fied.
 Cit - y of God, the bond are free; We come to live and reign in thee. A - MEN.



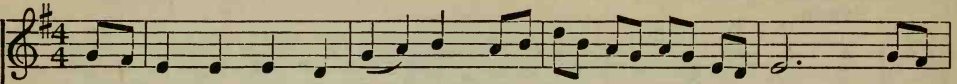
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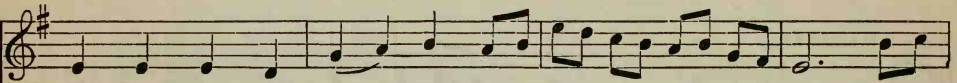
FAITH TRIUMPHANT. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

PHILIP JAMES, 1927



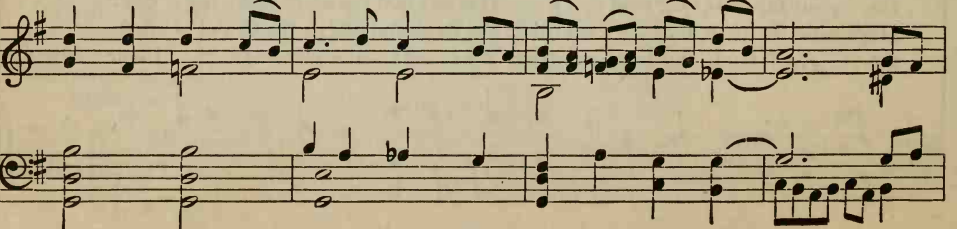
1. Thy hand, O God, has guid-ed Thy flock, from age to age; The
 2. Thy her-alds brought glad tid-ings To greatest, as to least; They
 3. Through many a day of dark-ness, Through many a scene of strife, The
 4. Thy mer-cy will not fail us, Nor leave thy work un-done; With



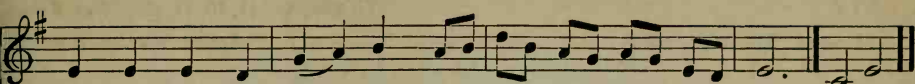
won-drous tale is writ-ten, Full clear, on eve-ry page; Our
 bade men rise and has-ten To share the great King's feast; And
 faith-ful few fought brave-ly, To guard the na-tion's life. Their
 thy right hand to help us, The vic-tory shall be won; And



fa-thers owned thy good-ness, And we thy deeds re-cord; And
 this was all their teach-ing In eve-ry deed and word, To
 gos-pel of re-demp-tion, Sin par-doned, man re-stored, Was
 then, by men and an-gels, Thy name shall be a-dored, And



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both of this bear wit - ness, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 all a - like pro - claim - ing 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 all in this en - fold - ed, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 this shall be their an - them, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.' A-MEN.

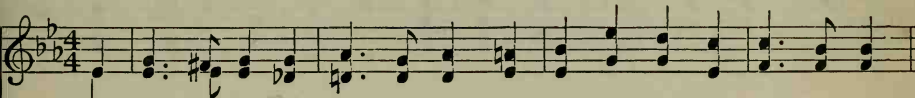


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WALTHAM. L M.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

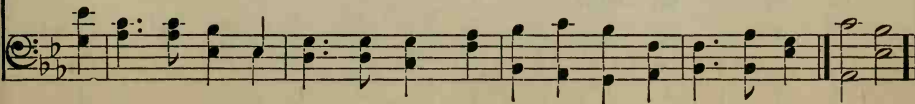
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide:
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
 5. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,



The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied! A-MEN.



The House of Brotherhood

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TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

JAMES WALCH, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing,
 3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion,
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
 5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him,

To tell to all the world that God is light; That he who
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
 That God, in whom they live and move, is love: Tell how he
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy
 Make known to eve - ry heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom

made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
 tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing, Or of the life he
 stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
 soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est
 he hath ran - somed fail to greet him, Through thy neg - lect, un -

REFRAIN

lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace,
 died for them to win.
 man might live a - bove.
 Je - sus will re - pay.
 fit to see his face.

The House of Brotherhood

Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - MEN.

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PASTOR REGALIS. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous

ROBERT BONNER, 1887

1. My coun - try is the world; My flag with stars im - pearled, Fills all the
 2. Mine are all lands and seas, All flow - ers, shrubs and trees, All life's de -
 3. And all men are my kin, Since ev - er man has been, Blood of my

skies, All the round earth I claim, Peo - ples of eve - ry name;
 sign, My heart with - in me thrills, For all up - lift - ed hills,
 blood; I glo - ry in the grace And strength of eve - ry race,

And all in - spir - ing fame, My heart would prize.
 And for all streams and rills; The world is mine.
 And joy in eve - ry trace Of broth - er - hood. A - MEN.

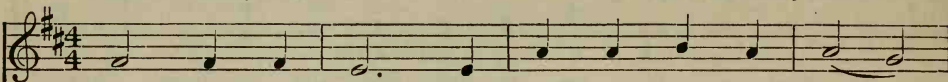
The House of Brotherhood

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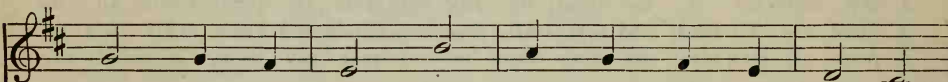
PICTON. 10, 10, 10, 10

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1913

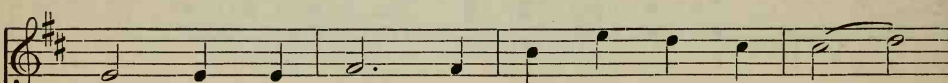
JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901



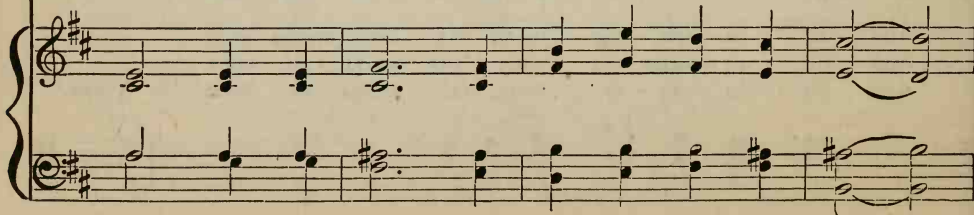
1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
 2. Thine an - cient might re - buked the Pha - raoh's boast,
 3. Thy hand has led a - cross the hun - gry sea
 4. Then, for thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood,



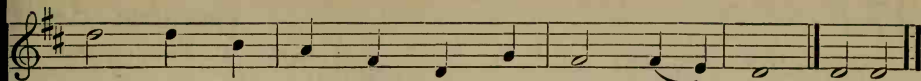
Hast led thy peo - ple in their wid - ening ways,
 Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
 The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
 For hearts a - flame to serve thy des - tined good,



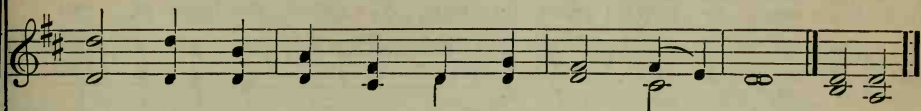
Through whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
 And, all the a - ges through, past crum - bling throne
 And from the breeds of earth, thy si - lent sway
 For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,



The House of Brotherhood



Here in the bor - ders of one prom - ised land;
 And bro - ken fet - ter, thou hast brought thine own.
 Fash - ions the Na - tion of the broaden - ing day.
 God of thy peo - ple, hear us cry to thee. A - MEN.

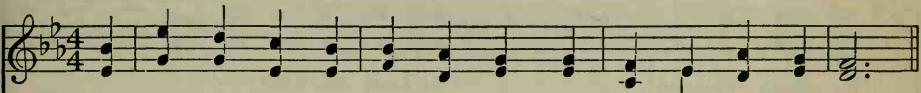


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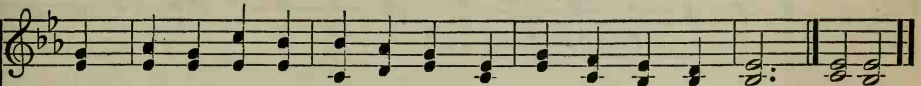
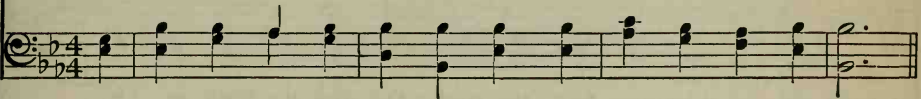
ST. PETER. C. M.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

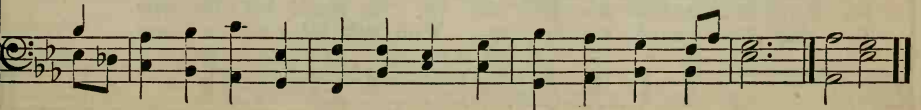
ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North;
 2. In him shall true hearts eve - ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be.
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North;



But one great fel - low - ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
 His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
 Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
 All Christ - ly souls are one in him Throughout the whole wide earth. A - MEN.



The House of Brotherhood

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CRUSADER. C. M. D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889

1. Come, let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing;
 2. And faith-ful are the gen-tle hearts To whom the power is given,
 3. From step to step it wins its way A - gainst the hosts of sin;

One broth - er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
 Of eve - ry hearth to make a home, Of eve - ry home a heaven.
 Part of the bat - tle - field is won, And part is yet to win.

One broth - er-hood! One Lord and King!

Faith - ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;
 O might - y host! no tongue can tell The num - bers of its throng;
 O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in thy love,

Who stead - fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
 No words can sound the mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle song.
 To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A - MEN.

America

WINSTED. C.M.D.

IRVING MAURER, 1912

Dutch Melody
Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925

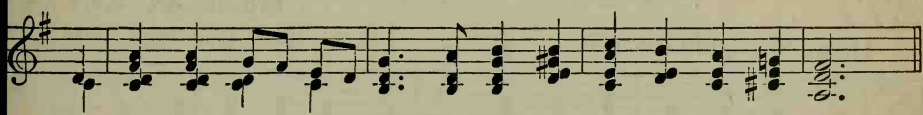
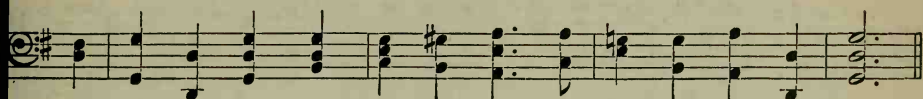
UNISON



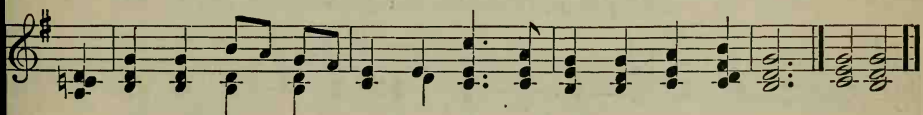
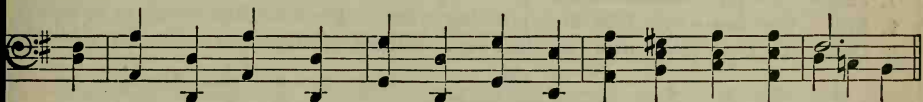
1. O God, hear thou the na - tion's prayer, We lift our cause to thee.
2. Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;



We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.
To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil - dren's play.



Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;
May vis - ions call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed.



To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
Make thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A - MEN.



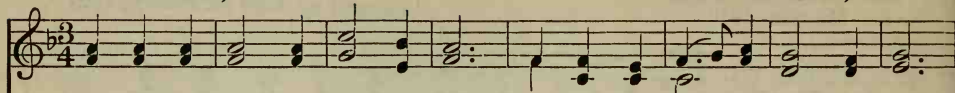
America

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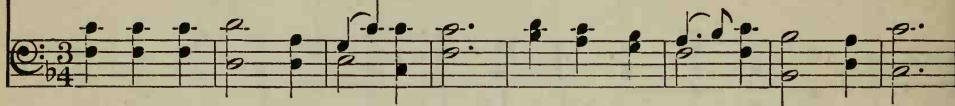
ARIZONA. L. M.

VERA CAMPBELL, 1913

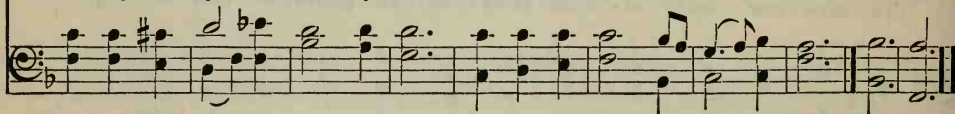
R. H. EARNSHAW, 1856-



1. God of the na - tions, hear our call; Thou who art Fa - ther of us all,
2. May we, a na - tion blessed with light, Be ev - er tru - er to the right,
3. Let us with ear - nest-ness of youth Care on - ly for pur - suit of truth.
4. Thus, as thy king - dom com - eth here, Shall it throughout the world draw near;



Show us our part in thy great plan For the vast broth - er - hood of man.
 That na - tions in our life may see The power which we de - rive from thee.
 O may we feel thy guid - ance still And heed the im - pulse of thy will.
 And loy - al - ty to coun - try then Shall reach out to in - clude all men. A - MEN.



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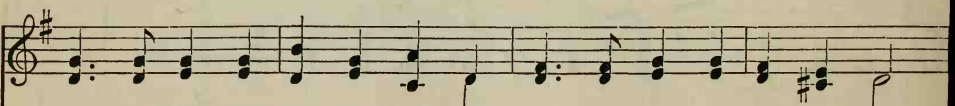
RHUDDLAN. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902

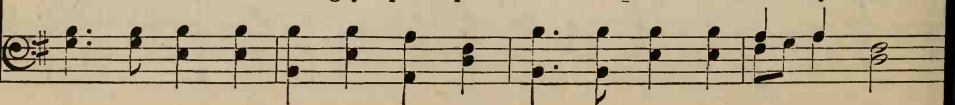
Welsh Traditional Melody



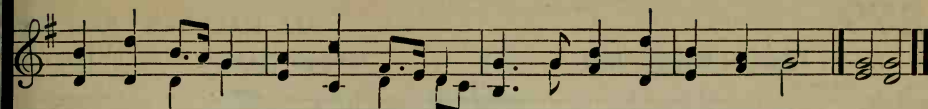
1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease:
3. Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or: Cleave our dark - ness with thy sword:



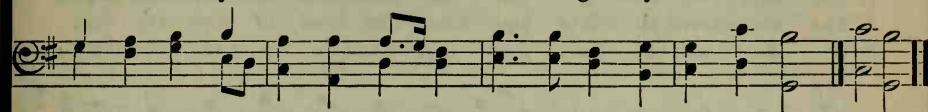
With thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things:
 And the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
 Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich - ness of thy word:



America



Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of thy wings.
 And the home - steads and the woodlands Plead in si - lence for their peace.
 Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A-MEN.

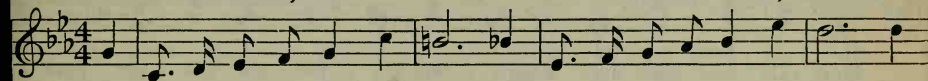


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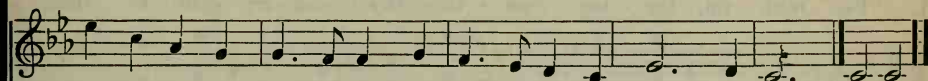
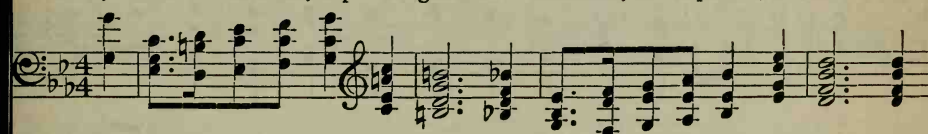
HAGERUP. L. M.

MYRTLE K. CHERRYMAN, 1919

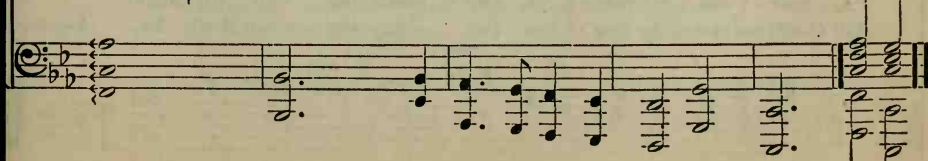
EDWARD GRIEG, 1843-1907



1. O, Na-tive Land, how fair you seem, With lakes as love-ly as a dream, And,
 2. Thy gracious farms, with fields un-furled, With wealth to feed a hun - gry world; How
 3. O, God of na-tions, help us grow In kind-ness, as in power; to know The



stretch-ing far from sea to sea, Great mountains, high in maj - es - ty!
 fair thy mis-sion, how divine, To [give thy aid, dear land of mine.
 free-dom of true brother-hood, And wealth of love the high - est good! A-MEN.



America

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ALL HALLOWS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SARAH JOSSELYN WILSON, 1922
UNISON

GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN, 1892

1. The land we love is call - ing From plain and moun-tain height,
2. The soul-starved moun-tain high - lands, The need of coun - try - side,
3. O her - als of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,

Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
Splendid with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light.

From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing loud and free,
Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That come from far and near:
For faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice Thy coun - try calls to thee,

HARMONY

'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.'
'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Thy plead - ing call we hear!'
Till God's redeemed A - mer - i - ca Thy shin - ing crown shall be. A-MEN.

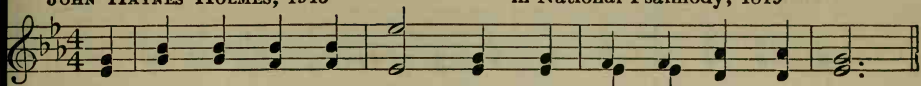
America

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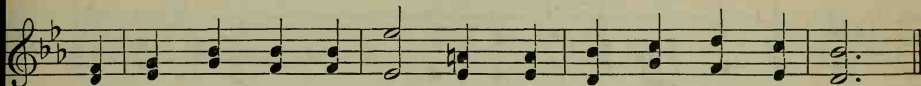
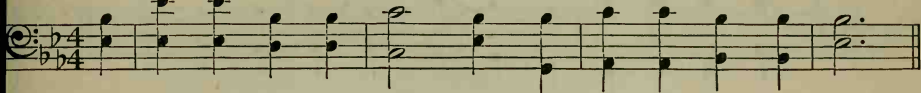
GREENLAND. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1915

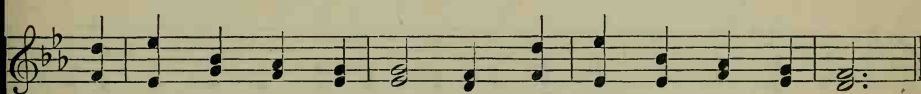
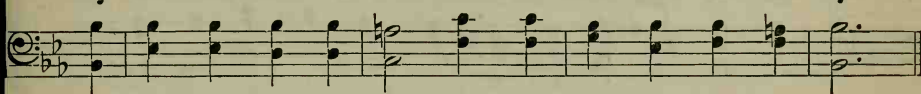
Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806
in National Psalmody, 1819



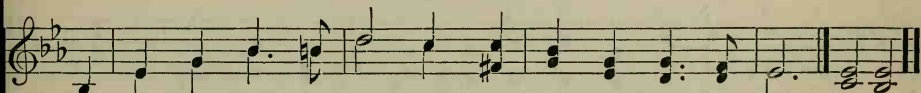
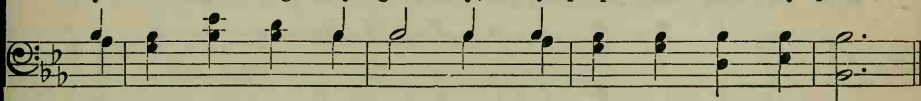
1. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Brave land of pi - o - neers:
2. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! New shrine of pil - grim feet!
3. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield:
4. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try! Tri - umph - ant thou shalt be!



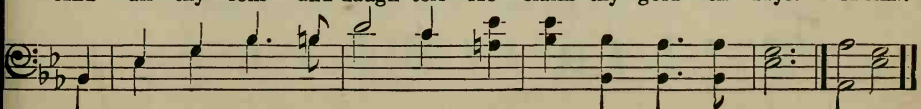
On moun - tain peak and prai - rie Their wind - ing trail ap - pears.
The poor and lost and hunt - ed Be - fore thine al - tars meet.
Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.
Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.



The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;
From sword of czar and sul - tan, From ban of priest and peer,
They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;
Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,



On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok - y ban - ners fling.
To thee, o'er track - less wa - ters, They come in hope and fear.
And bold with greed and con - quest, They flout thy bless - ed will!
And all thy sons and daugh - ters Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A - MEN.



America

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PRESBYTER. C. M. D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912
UNISON

WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

1. O Lord our God, thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
2. The strength of eve - ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,
4. Through all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to thee;
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In eve - ry bos - om thrill.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
The vir - tues of her mingled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - MEN.

America

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MATERNA. C. M. D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1904

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine eve - ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And eve - ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A - MEN.

America

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NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets before each stanza

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - MEN.

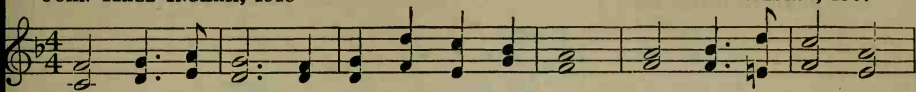
America

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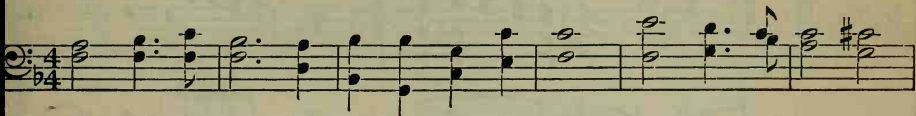
LAND OF OUR HEARTS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN HALL INGHAM, 1918

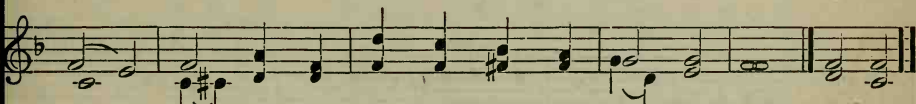
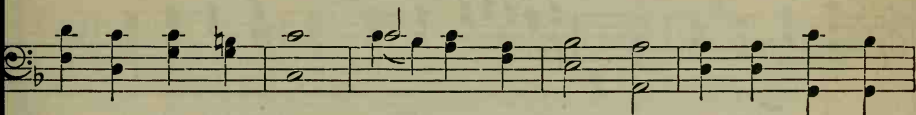
WILLIAM LESTER, 1927



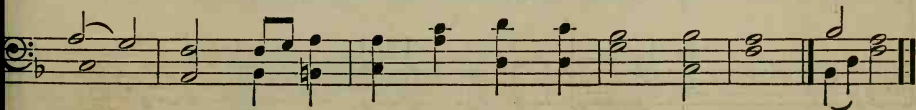
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Land of the North, where bat-tling breez - es sweep</p> <p>2. Land of the South, where o-dorous warmth pervades</p> <p>3. Land of the East, where erst our fa - thers trod,</p> <p>4. Land of the West, the pi - o - neer hath won,</p> <p>5. Land of our Hearts, up - on whose bounteous breast</p> | <p>O'er Arc - tic snow and</p> <p>For - ests of palm and</p> <p>Vow - ing the soil to</p> <p>Following the prom - ise,</p> <p>Earth's wea - ry sons from</p> |
|--|--|



pine-en - cir - cled steep, And thun-derous tor - rents wres - tle in the
 ev - er ver - dant glades, Gold - fruit - ed groves, wide a - cres crowned with
 free-dom and to God, More we de - mand than wealth of mine and
 guid-ed by the sun,— From gleam-ing grain, from sky - as - cend - ing
 man - y lands find rest, Bind us in love, that we may tru - ly



air,— Yield us the strength to suf - fer and to dare!
 white,— Shed on our lives thy sweet-ness and thy light!
 mart,— Grant us high aims, true wis - dom, no - ble art!
 slope, Point to the fu - ture, sanc - ti - fy our hope!
 be One blood, one na - tion, one hu - man - i - ty! A - MEN.



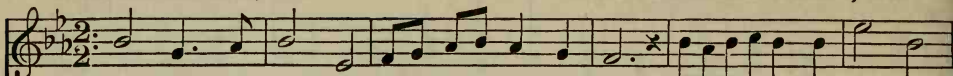
America

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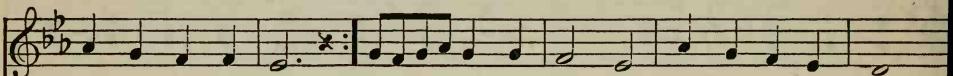
JUDAS MACCABAEUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.

ROSAMOND KIMBALL, 1918

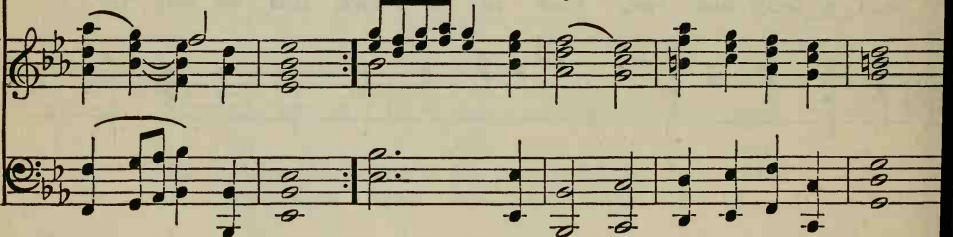
GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1747



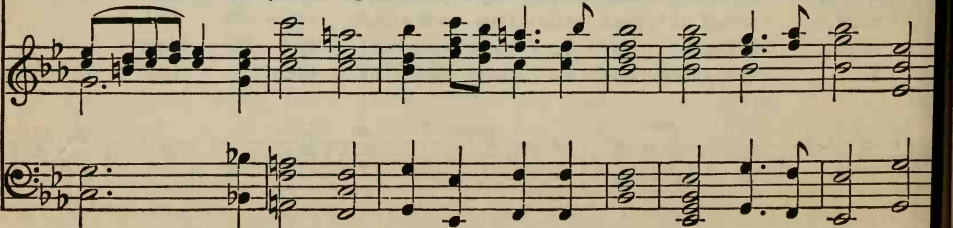
1. { Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to sea; Hark to the call, the
 { Deep thun-derous notes of free-dom's mighty voice; Rise, sons of earth! A -
 2. { A - mer - i - ca, be - neath thy wings we stand. Thy sons and daughters
 { Thee will we serve, lift free-dom's truth di - vine. A - mer - i - ca! through



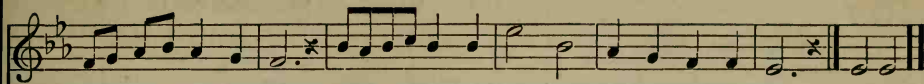
call of lib - er - ty.
 mer - i - ca, re-joice. Be - hold the na - tions joined to con-quer wrong:
 born in this free land.
 us thy light shall shine. Lift up thine eyes, be - hold the shin-ing throng:



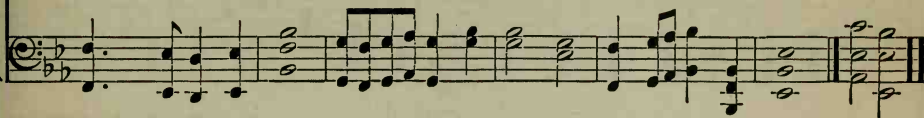
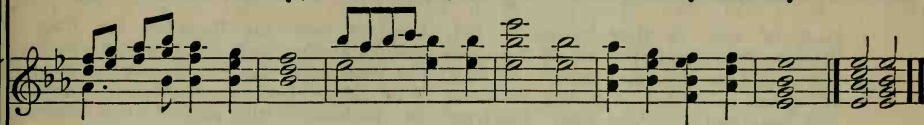
Fierce was the strug - gle, dark the night and long. From bat-tle's din there
 Thous - ands are join - ing in the world's new song. Maid-ens and youths in



America



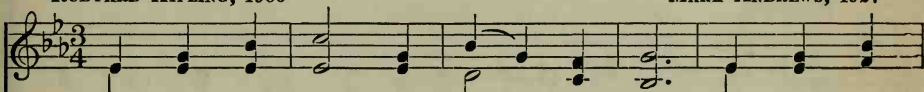
dawns an - oth - er day; Chil - dren of free - dom, o - pen wide the way.
ser - vice lead the way; All hail, all hail hu - man - i - ty's new day. A - MEN.



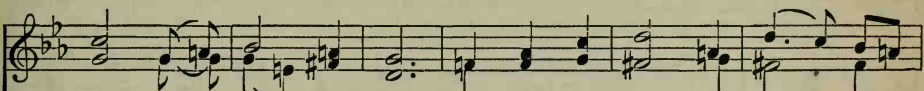
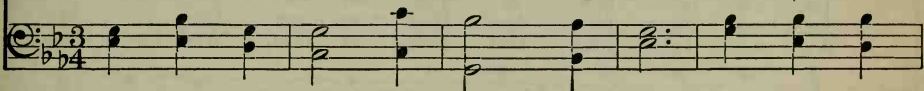
286

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

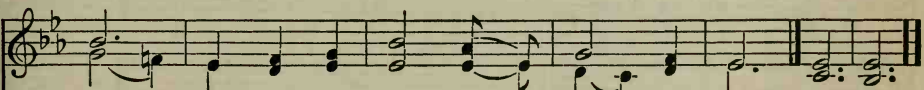
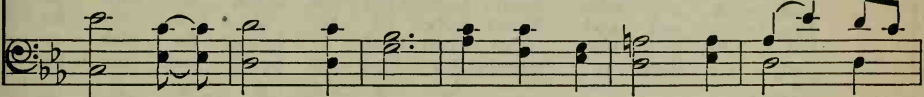
MOTHERLAND. L. M
MARK ANDREWS, 1927



1. Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our love and
2. Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear



toil in the years to be, When we are grown and take our
sake our fa - thers died; O Moth - er - land, we pledge to



place As men and wom - en with our race.
thee Head, heart and hand through the years to be. A - MEN.



America

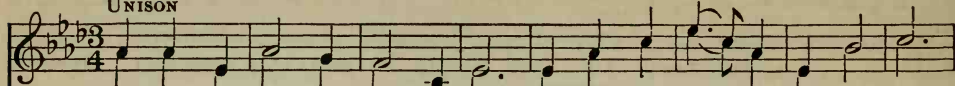
287

RECESSIONAL. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

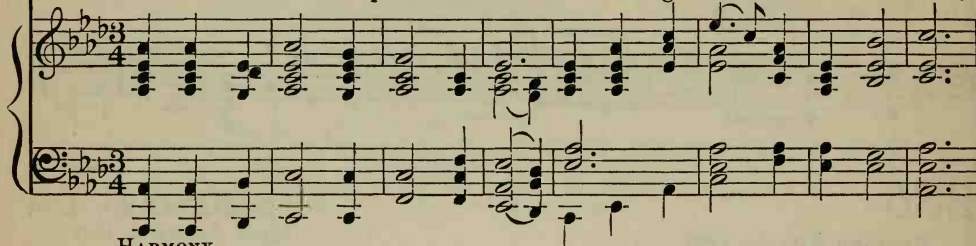
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

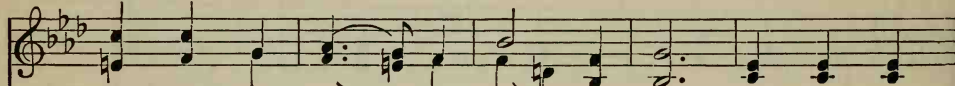
UNISON



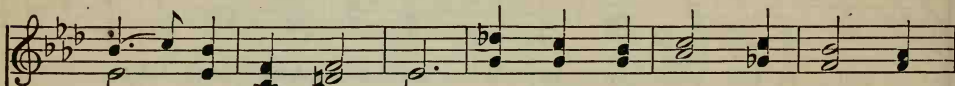
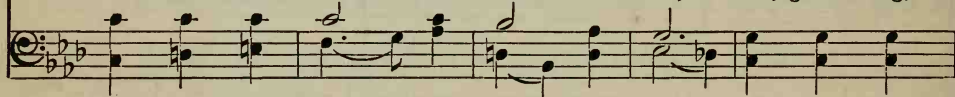
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
 3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land sinks the fire;
 4. If drunk with sight of power we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
 5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard;



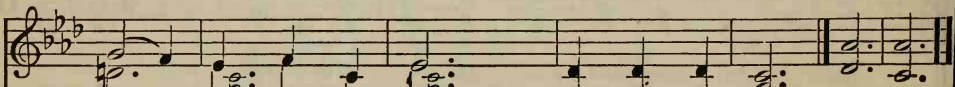
HARMONY



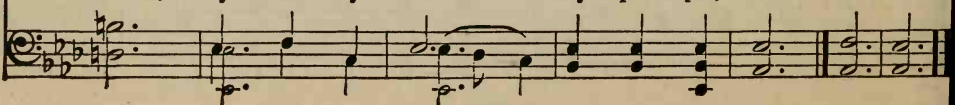
Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
 Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
 Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
 Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
 All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,



o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us
 and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us
 Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us
 breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us
 calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish



1-4. yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 5. word, thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord. A - MEN.



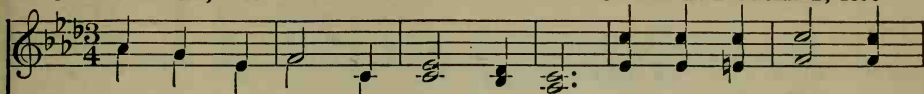
America

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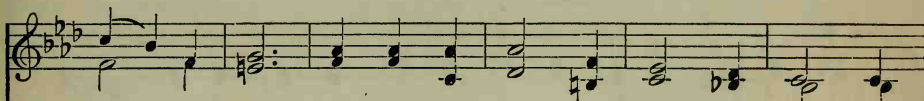
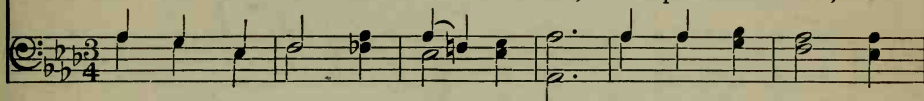
LEST WE FORGET. 8.8, 8.8, 8.8

JOHN OXENHAM, 1915

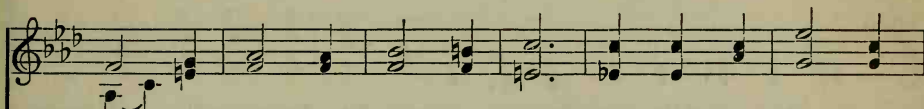
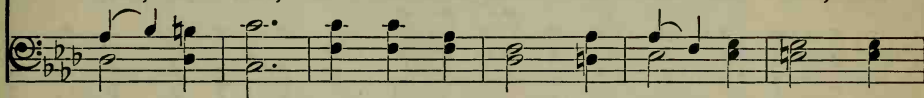
GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898



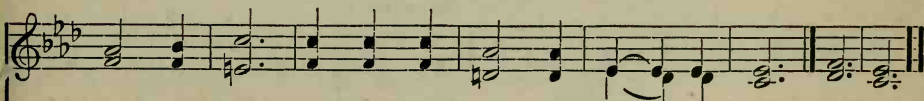
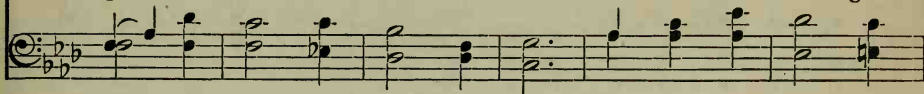
1. Lord God of hosts, whose might - y hand Do - min - ion holds on
 2. When death flies swift on wave or field, Be thou a sure de -
 3. For those who weak and bro - ken lie In wea - ri - ness and
 4. For those to whom the call shall come, We pray thy ten - der
 5. For those who min - is - ter and heal, And spend them - selves, their



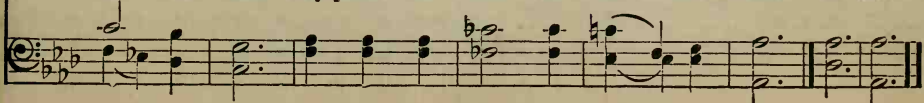
sea and land, In peace and war thy will we see Shap -
 fence and shield! Con - sole and suc - cor those who fall, And
 a - go - ny, Great Heal - er, to their beds of pain Come,
 wel - come home, The toil, the bit - ter - ness, all past, We
 skill, their zeal; Re - new their hearts with Christ - like faith, And



ing the larg - er lib - er - ty; Na - tions may rise and
 help and heart - en each and all! O hear a peo - ple's
 touch and make them whole a - gain. O hear a peo - ple's
 trust them to thy love at last. O hear a peo - ple's
 guard them from dis - ease and death: And in thine own good



na - tions fall, Thy change-less pur - pose rules them all.
 prayers for those Who fear - less face their coun - try's foes!
 prayers, and bless Thy ser - vants in their hour of stress!
 prayers for all Who, no - bly striv - ing, no - bly fall!
 time. Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end. **A - MEN.**



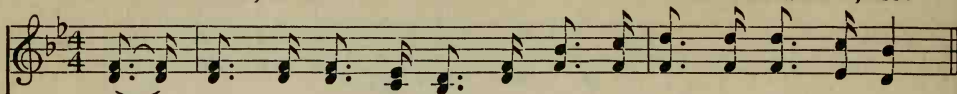
America

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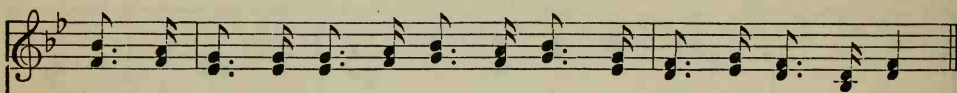
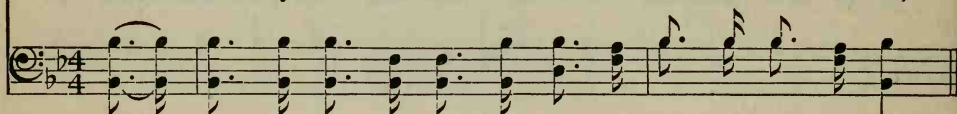
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

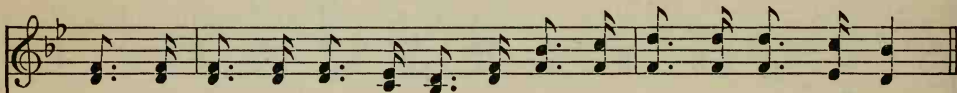
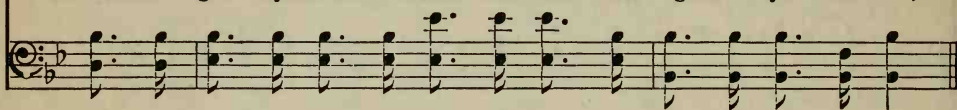
WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852



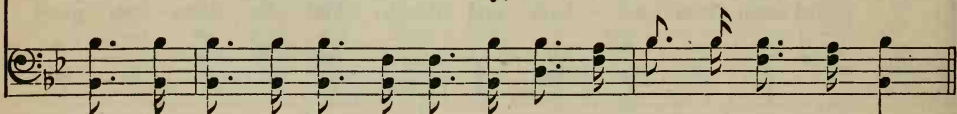
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



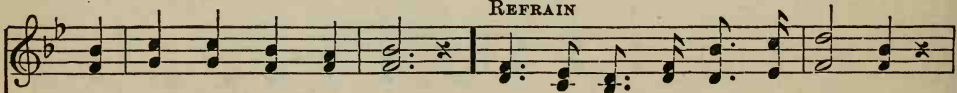
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;
 With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;



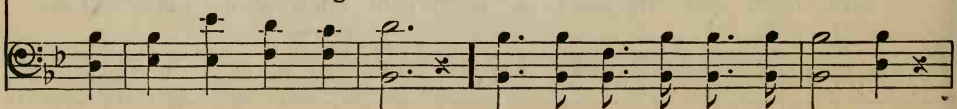
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
 I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!



REFRAIN



His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 His day is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on.
 While God is march - ing on.



America

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!

Hal - le - lu - jah! $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{His truth} \\ \text{His day} \\ \text{Our God} \\ \text{While God} \end{array} \right\}$ is march - ing on. A - MEN.

290

SHIP OF STATE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

RALPH KINDER, 1927

UNISON

1. O then, sail on, thou ship of state! Sail on, O Un - ion
 2. We know what Mas - ter laid thy keel, What work - men wrought thy
 3. Fear not each sud - den sound and shock, 'Tis of the wave and
 4. Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea! Our hearts, our hopes, are

strong and great! Hu - man - i - ty, with all its fears, With all its hopes of
 ribs of steel, Who made each mast and sail and rope, In what a forge and
 not the rock; In spite of rock and tem - pest's roar, In spite of false lights
 all with thee! Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith, tri - um - phant

fu - ture years, Is hang - ing breath - less on thy fate.
 what a heat Were shaped the an - chors of thy hope.
 on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
 o'er our fears, Are all with thee! are all with thee!

America

291

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814

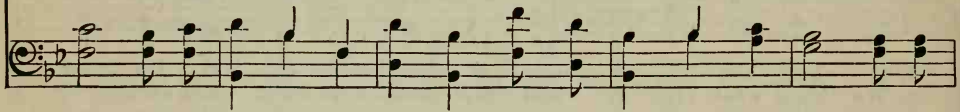
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780



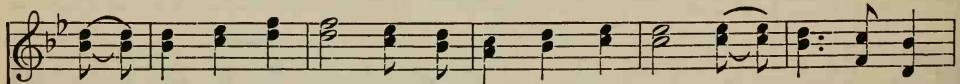
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty'
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



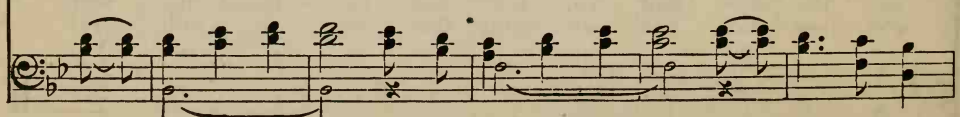
hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
 host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
 homes and the war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-tory and peace, may the



per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant-ly streaming?
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es?
 heaven-rescued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na-tion!

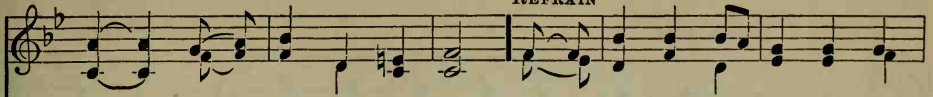


And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the
 Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-
 Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

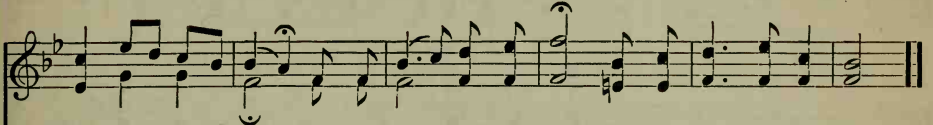
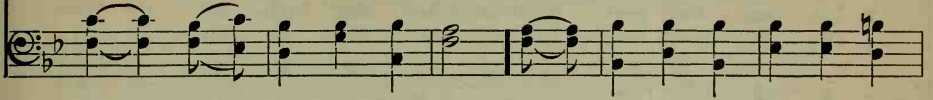


America

REFRAIN



night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in



ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

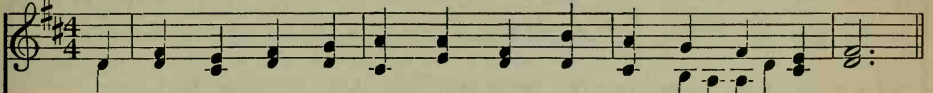


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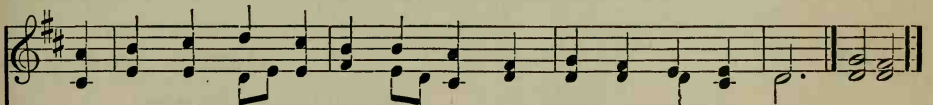
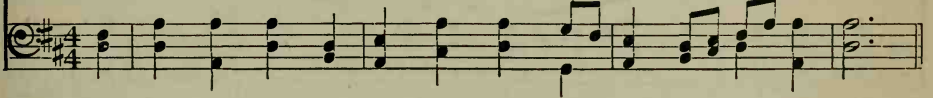
VULPIUS. C. M.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1821-1896

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609



1. Come, though with pu-ri-fy-ing fire And des-o-la-ting sword,
2. Struck by the light-ning of thy glance, Let old op-pres-sions die:
3. A-noint our eyes with heal-ing grace, To see, as ne'er be-fore,



Thou of all na-tions the de-sire, Earth waits thy cleans-ing word.
Be-fore thy cloud-less coun-te-nance Let fear and false-hood fly.
Our Fa-ther in our broth-er's face, Our Mas-ter in his poor. A-MEN.



America

293

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride, From eve - ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

294

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1 God save our gracious king,
 Long live our noble king,
 God save the king.
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us;
 God save the king.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour,
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To say with heart and voice,
 God save the king.

Traditional, 18th century

Each in His Own Tongue

295

O CANADA. Irregular

R. STANLEY WEIR, 1908

CALIXA LAVALLEE, 1908

1. O Can - a - da! our home, our na-tive land! True pa-triot love thou
 2. O Can - a - da! where pines and ma-ples grow, Great prai-ries spread and
 3. O Can - a - da! be-neath thy shin-ing skies, May stal-wart sons and

dost in us com-mand. We see thee ris - ing fair, dear land, The true north
 lord - ly riv - ers flow, How dear to us thy broad do-main, From east to
 gen - tle maid - ens rise, To keep thee stead - fast thro' the years, From east to

strong and free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We stand on guard for thee.
 west - ern sea! Thou land of hope, for all who toil, Thou true north, strong and free!
 west - ern sea! Our fa - ther - land, our moth - er - land! Our true north, strong and free!

REFRAIN

O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! we stand on

guard for thee, O Can - a - da! we stand on guard for thee.

Each in His Own Tongue

296

Day's Psalter, 1560
MELODY IN THE TENOR

Original Form
OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.
LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

1. Al peo - ple y^t on earth do dwel, sing to y^e Lord wth chere-ful voice;
2. The Lord y^e know is God in dede, with out our aide, he did us make;
3. Oh en - ter then his gates wth prayes, ap-proache wth joye, his courtes un - to -
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, his mer - cy is for eu - er sure;

Him serve wth fear, his praise forth tel, come y^e be - fore him and re-joyce.
We are his folck, he doth us fede, and for his Shepe he doth us take.
Praise, laude, and blesse his name al-wayses, for it is seme - ly so to do.
His trueth at all tymes firme - ly stood and shalt from age to age in - dure.

297

HORACE, 65-8, B. C.

INTEGER VITAE. 8, 8, 8, 6

FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1810

1. In - te - ger vi - tæ sce - le - ris - que pu - rus, Non e - get Mau - ris ja - cu - lis nec -
2. Si - ve per Syr - tis i - ter æs - tu - o - sas, Si - ve fac - tu - rus per in - hos - pi -
1. He who is up-right, kind, and free from fe-ror, Needs not the aid of arms or men to
2. What though he jour-ney o'er the burning des-ert, Or climb alone the dreadful, dangerous

ar - cu, Nec ve - ne - na - tis gra - vi - da sa - git - tis, Fu - sce, pha - re - tra.
ta - lem Cau - ca - sum, vel - quæ lo - ca fa - bu - lo - sus Lam - bit Hy - da - spes.
guard him; Safe - ly he moves, a child to guil - ty ter - rors, Strong in his vir - tues.
mountains, Or taste the wa - ters of the famed Hy - das - pes, God will at - tend him.

Courage

Each in His Own Tongue

298

ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular

Anonymous, 17th Century

J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, Lae-ti, tri - um - phan - tes, Ve - ni - te, ve -
 2. Can - tet nunc I - o! Cho - rus An - ge - lo - rum, Can - tet nunc
 3. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na, Ie - su,

ni - te in Beth - le - hem: Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge -
 au - la coe - les - ti - um: Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis
 ti - bi sit glo - ri - a: Pa - tris ae - ter - ni Ver - bum ca - ro

lo - rum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
 De - o Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
 fac - tum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. A - MEN.

1 O come, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold him,
 Born the King of Angels:
 O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

2 Sing, choirs of Angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 Glory to God, all glory
 In the highest:

3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born this happy morning,
 O Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing:

Translated by FREDERICK OAKLEY, 1841

Each in His Own Tongue

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR. Irregular

Anonymous

Translated by JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1840-1893

Anonymous

1. Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - nes dum su - mus;
 2. Vi - vat a - cad - e - mi - a, Vi - vant pro - fes - so - res,
 3. Vi - vat et res - pub - li - ca Et qui il - lam re - git,

Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem, Post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem,
 Vi - vat mem - brum quod - li - bet, Vi - vant mem - bra quæ - li - bet,
 Vi - vat nos - tra ci - vi - tas, Mæ - ce - na - tum car - i - tas,

Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.
 Sem - per sint in flo - re, Sem - per sint in flo - re.
 Quæ nos hic pro - te - git, Quæ nos hic pro - te - git.

1 Let us live, then, and be glad
 While young life's before us!
 After youthful pastime had,
 After old age, hard and sad,
 Earth will slumber o'er us.

2 Live this university,
 Men that learning nourish!
 Live each member of the same,
 Long live all that bear its name;
 Let them ever flourish!

3 Live the commonwealth also,
 And the men that guide it!
 Live our town in strength and health,
 Founders, patrons, by whose wealth
 We are here provided!

Each in His Own Tongue

300

LEONI. 6, 6, 8, 4, 6, 6, 8, 4

Yigdal of DANIEL BEN JUDAH DAYAN, 1404

Jewish Melody

1. Yig-dal E - lo - him chay - ve - yish - tab - bach, nim - tso ve - én -
 2. Én - lo de - mus hag - guf ve - én - no guf, lo na - a - roch é -
 3. Yish-lach le - kets ha yo - min me - shi - che - nu, li - fdos me - ch -

és el - me - tsi - u - so. E - chod ve - én yo - chid, ke - yi chu -
 lov ke - dush sho - so. Kad - mon le - chol do - vor a - sher niv -
 akke kets ye - shu - o - so. Me - sim ye - cha - yeh El be - rov chas -

do, ne - lom - ve - gam én sof le - ach - du - so.
 ro, re - shon vé - en ré - shis le - ré - shi - so.
 do, bo - ruch ade ad shem te - hil - lo - so. A - MEN.

1 Praise to the living God!
 All praised be his Name,
 Who was, and is, and was to be,
 For aye the same!
 The One Eternal God
 Ere aught that now appears:
 The First, the Last, beyond all thought
 His timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms
 Declare his loveliness;
 Holy, no holiness of earth
 Can his express.
 Lo, he is Lord of all!
 Creation speaks his praise,
 And everywhere, above, below,
 His will obeys.

Each in His Own Tongue

301

ROTTERDAM. 7,6,7,6,D.

JOHN of DAMASCUS, 8th Century

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875

1. Ἄ - να - στα - σε - ως ἡ - μέ - ρα, λαμ - πρυν - θῶ - μεν λα - οί.
 2. Κα - θαρ - θῶ - μεν τὰς αἰσ - θή - σεις, καὶ ὁ - ψό - με - θα
 3. Οὐ - ρα - νοὶ μὲν ἐ - πα - ξί - ως εὐ - φραι - νέο - θω - σαν,

Πάσ - χα Κυ - ρί - ου, πάσ - χα. Ἐκ γὰρ θα - νά - του πρὸς ζω - ῆν,
 τῷ ἄ - προ - σί - τῳ φω - τὶ τῆς ἄ - να - στα - σε - ως Χρισ - τὸν
 γῆ δὲ ἄ - γαλ - λι - ᾶσ - θω. ἐ - ορ - τα - ζέ - τω δὲ κόσ - μος

καὶ ἐκ γῆς πρὸς οὐ - ρα - νόν, Χρισ - τὸς ὁ Θε - ὸς
 ἐξ - α - στράπ - του - τα, καὶ "Χαί - ρε - τε" φάσ - κον - τος
 ὁ - ρα - τὸς τε ἅ - πας καὶ ἄ - ὀ - ρα - τος.

ἡ - μάς δι - ε - βί - βα - σεν, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾄ - δον - τας.
 τρα - νῶς ἄ - κου - σό - με - θα, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾄ - δον - τες.
 Χρισ - τὸς γὰρ ἐ - γή - γερ - ται, εὐ - φρο - σύ - νη αἰ - ώ - νι - ος.

Each in His Own Tongue

302

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

STILLE NACHT. Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht,
 2. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Hir - ten erst kund ge - macht;
 3. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Gott - es sohn, O wie lacht

Nur das heil - i - ge el - tern - paar, Das in stal - le zu Beth - le - hem war,
 Durch der en - gel hal - le - lu - ja Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
 Lieb aus dei - nem hold - sel - i - gen mund, Da uns schlät die ret - ten - de Stund,

Bei dem himm - lisch - en Kind, Bei dem himm - lisch - en Kind.
 Christ der Ret - ter ist da, Christ der Ret - ter ist da.
 Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt, Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt. A - MEN.

1 Silent night, holy night,
 All is calm, all is bright
 Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
 Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
 Sleep in heavenly peace,
 Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, holy night,
 Darkness flies, and all is light;
 Shepherds hear the angels sing,

'Alleluia! hail the King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here,
 Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3 Silent night, holy night,
 Guiding star, O lend thy light;
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King;
 Jesus the Saviour is here,
 Jesus the Saviour is here.

301

Translation from the Greek

1 The day of resurrection,
 Earth, tell it out abroad;
 The Passover of gladness,
 The Passover of God.
 From death to life eternal,
 From this world to the sky,
 Our Christ hath brought us over
 With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of resurrection-light;

And, listening to his accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His own 'All hail,' and hearing,
 May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
 Let earth her song begin,
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein;
 Invisible and visible
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord is risen,
 Our joy that hath no end.

Each in His Own Tongue

303

NUN DANKET. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Translated by
CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1647. Harmonized by
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

1. Nun dan - ket Al - le Gott, Mit Her - zen, Mund, und Hän - den,
2. Der e - wig rei - che Gott, Woll' uns in die - sem Le - ben

Der gros - se Din - ge tut An uns und al - len En - den;
Ein im - mer fröh - lich Herz Und ed - len Frie - den ge - ben,

Der uns von Mut - ter - leib Und Kin - des - bei - nen an
Und uns in sei - ner Gnad Er - hal - ten fort und fort,

Un - zäh - lig viel zu gut Bis hie - her hat ge - tan.
Und uns aus al - ler Not Er - lö - sen hier und dort. A - MEN.

1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

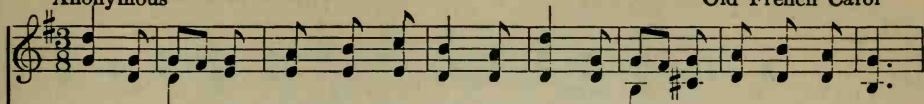
Each in His Own Tongue

304

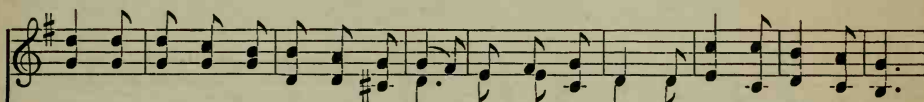
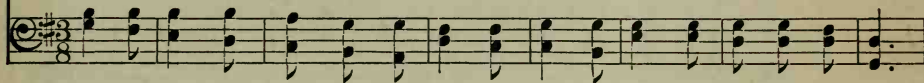
UN FLAMBEAU, Irregular

Anonymous

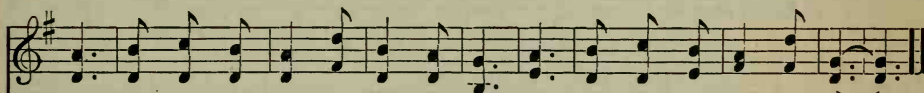
Old French Carol



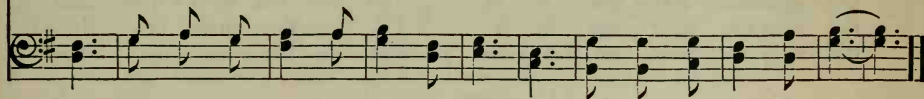
1. Un flam-beau, Jean-nette, I - sa - bel - le! Un flam-beau—Cou-rons au ber-ceau.
2. C'est un tort quand l'En-fant som-meil-le, C'est un tort De cri-er si fort.
3. Dou-ce-ment, dans l'é - ta - ble clo - se, Dou - ce - ment Ve-nez un mo-ment!



C'est Jé - sus, bon - nes gens du ha-meau; Le Christ est né, Ma - rie ap-pel-le. Ah!
 Tai - sez-vous, l'un et l'au-tre, d'a-bord! Au moin-dre bruit, Jé - sus s'é-veil-le. Chut!
 Ap - pro-chez! que Jé - sus est char-mant! Comme il est blanc, comme il est ro - se! Do!



Ah! Ah! que la Mère est bel - le! Ah! Ah! Ah! que l'En-fant est beau!
 Chut! Chut! il dort à mer-veil - le. Chut! Chut! Chut! voy-ez comme il dort!
 do! do! que l'En-fant re - po - se! Do! do! do! qu'il rit en dor - mant!



- 1 Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella!
 Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
 It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
 Christ is born and Mary's calling:
 Ah! ah! beautiful is the mother!
 Ah! ah! beautiful is her Son!
- 2 It is wrong when the Child is sleeping,
 It is wrong to talk so loud;
 Silence, all, as you gather around,
 Lest your noise should waken Jesus:
 Hush! hush! see how fast he slumbers;
 Hush! hush! see how fast he sleeps!
- 3 Softly to the little stable,
 Softly for a moment come;
 Look and see how charming is Jesus,
 He is white, his cheeks are rosy!
 Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
 Hush! hush! see how he smiles in dreams.

Each in His Own Tongue

305

ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. I - gjen-nem Nat og Træng-sel Gaar Sjel - ens Val - fart - sang
 2. Vor Nat det Lys op - live, Som al - drig sluk - kes ud!
 3. Een Rost fra tu - sind Mun-de! Een Aand i Tu - sinds Rost!

Med stil - le Haab og Læng - sel, Med dyb For - vent - nings - sang.
 Eet Sind os al - le gi - ve I Træng - sel Trost - ens Gud!
 Een Fred, hvor - til vi stun - de! Een Frel - sens, Naa - dens Kyst.

Det gjen-nem Nat - ten lu - er, Det lys - ner gjen - nem Sky,
 Eet Hjer - te kjær - ligt lu - e I hver Kors - drag - ers Bryst!
 Een Sorg, eet Savn, een Læng-sel! Een Fa - der her og hist!

Til Brod - er Brod - er sku - er Og kjend - er ham paa - ny.
 Een Gud, til hvem vi sku - e! Een Tro, eet Haab, een Trost.
 Een Ud-gang af al Træng-sel! Eet Liv i Je - su Christ. A-MEN.

Each in His Own Tongue

306

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
WILLIAM MERCER, 1864

AR HYD Y NCS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4
Welsh Traditional Melody, 1784
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.

305

Translation from the Danish

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.</p> <p>2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er his faithful people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:</p> | <p>One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:</p> <p>3 One the strain which lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love forevermore.</p> |
|--|--|

Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

Each in His Own Tongue

307

LASST UNS ERFREUEN. 8, 8, 4, 4, 8, 8. With Alleluia

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1225

Translated by W. H. DRAPER, 1855-

From Geistliche Kirchengesang, CÖLN, 1632

UNISON

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven a - long,
 3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless-ings on our way,
 5. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your part,

HARMONY

UNISON

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold - en beam,
 O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice,
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,
 O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 O sing ye, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the Son,

HARMONY

Thou sil - ver moon with sil - ver gleam, O praise him,
 Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice, O praise him,
 That giv - est man both warmth and light, O praise him,
 Let them his glo - ry al - so show, O praise him,
 And praise the Spir - it, Three in One, O praise him,

UNISON

O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

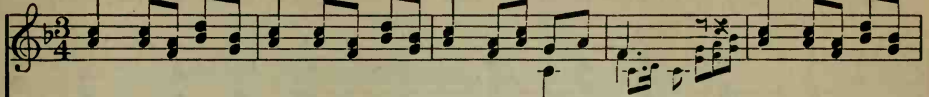
Each in His Own Tongue

308

KOMMET IHR HIRTEN. 10, 10, 10, 10, 4

Translated by MARI RUEF HOFER, 1912

Bohemian Folk Song



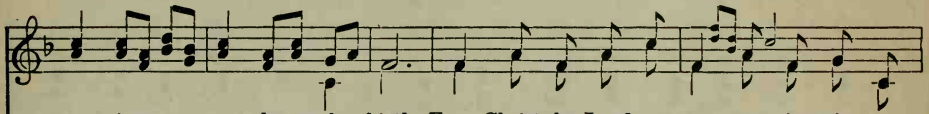
1. Come, all ye shep-herds, ye chil-dren of earth, Come ye, bring
 2. Hast-en then, hast-en to Beth-le-hem's stall, There to dis-
 3. An-gels and shep-herds to-gether we go, Seek-ing this



Come,
Haste
So

come,
to
to-

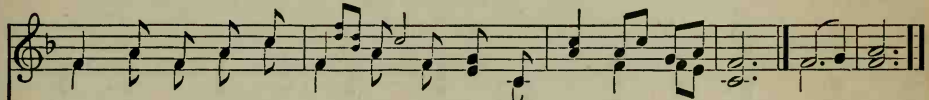
Come,
Seek
Saved



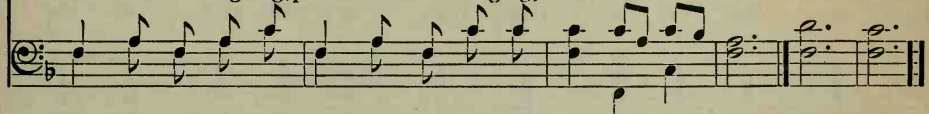
greet-ings to yon heavenly birth. For Christ the Lord un-to us is giv-en,
 cov-er the heav-en-ly call. With ho-ly feel-ing there hum-bly kneel-ing
 Sav-our from all earth-ly woe; While an-gels wing-ing, his prais-es sing-ing,



greet
the
from



Whom God for Sav-our sent down from heav-en: Fear him ye not!
 We will a-dore him, bow down be-fore him, Wor-ship the King.
 Heaven's ech-oes ring-ing, peace on earth bringing, Good will to men. A - MEN.



307

IL CANTICO DEL SOLE

Italian of the first stanzas of No. 307

Altissimo, onnipotente, bon signore;
 tue son le laudi, la gloria e l'onore e ogni benedizione.

A te solo, altissimo, si confanno
 e nullo uomo enne degno te mentovare.

Laudato sii, mio signore, con tutte le tue creature
 specialmente messer lo frate sole,
 lo quale giorna, e allumini per lui.
 Ed ello e' bello e radiante con grande splendore;
 de te, altissimo porta significazione.

Laudato sii, mio signore, per sora luna e le stelle,
 in cielo l'hai formate chiarite e preziose e belle.

Each in His Own Tongue

309

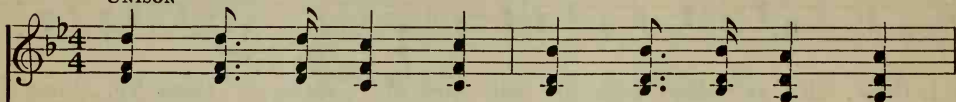
WARSAW. 10, 9, 10, 9, D.

Polish Melody

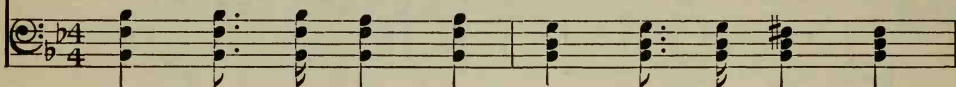
English Version by CLINTON SCOLLARD, 1921

Arranged by HUGH PORTER, 1927

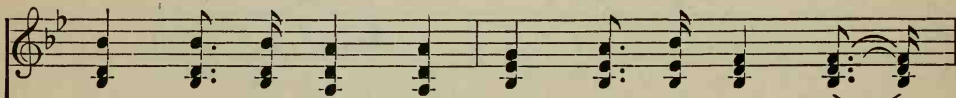
UNISON



1. Out of our suf - fer - ing, out of our sad - ness,
 2. When fell thy peace on field and on cit - y,
 3. Lest we seem faith - less, base and in - glo - rious,



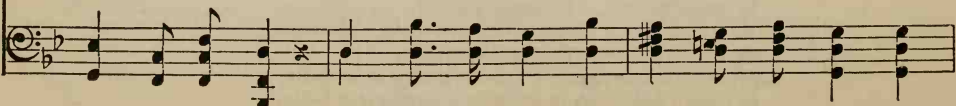
Fa - ther, our voi - ces rise up to thee. Wea - ry our hearts are,
 Not in vain did we feel we had prayed; 'God in his mer - cy,
 Bear - ing a stig - ma, wear - ing a stain, Send thine Arch - an - gel,



not to have glad - ness; Wretch - ed our souls are,
 God in his pit - y, He, we ex - ult - ed, 'hath
 he the vic - to - rious, Then we will gird on our



not to be free. Long have we praised thee with lam - en - ta - tion,
 come to our aid!' But when the De - mon fal - tered be - fore us
 ar - mor a - gain! Come, let us rouse those slug - gish - ly sleep - ing,



Each in His Own Tongue

Crowned as with thorns, how long is the way! Grant us thy com - fort,
 Base - ly a - gain on our lib - er - ties trod, Can it be strange that
 Let them with sor - row and doubt - ing be done! We will a - way with our

thy con - so - la - tion, Hands to thee lift - ed, thus do we pray!
 we cried in cho - rus, 'Where is our Fa - ther, where is our God?'
 wail - ing and weep - ing, Fight on and on till the vic - tory is won!

310

KIMIGAYO. Irregular
 Japanese Melody

Japanese National Anthem
 UNISON

Ki - mi ga yo wa Chi yo ni, ya chi yo ni Sa - za - re
 Un - to a thou - sand, Yea, to eight thou - sand a - ges, Be thine en -

ish - i no I - wa - o to na - ri - te Ko - ke no mu - su ma - de.
 lightened rule; Un - til peb - bles rocks be - come, Till those rocks be all moss - grown.

May our Lord's dominion last,
 Till a thousand years have passed,
 Twice four thousand times o'er told!
 Firm as changeless rock, earth-rooted,
 Moss of ages (uncomputed)
 Growing on it, green and old!

Translated by Tasaku Harada

Each in His Own Tongue

311

SHANGHAI. Irregular

Chinese melody

Translated by GWANG FANG LI, 1927

Arranged by T. Z. Koo, 1927

1. Chaun dong whan lo tsan mei chu, Ing chu
 2. Hwon yi cheu li su shi lien Peh chi
 3. Chuong tsai gin yin shen gien kuo Meng chu
 4. Tsong tsi gun yuen hsien sheng shun Feng chu

REFRAIN

en din do lan su. Shang - ti hun why tsi beh
 chin lien tsin chu yien.
 en ai chang you huo.
 wei wang yi wan chun.

lin, Tsi beh chang chi bu gai bin. A - MEN.

1 Let us joyfully give praise to our God
 For his blessings are most numerous.

REFRAIN

God is forever merciful,
 He is unchangeable, the eternal Lord.

2 His great truth is come to us anew
 And our youth are taught to keep his word. REFRAIN.

3 Hard-pressed on every side are God's pioneers
 But his strength and love keep them near his side. REFRAIN.

4 Now we consecrate our life and all to thee,
 To our Lord and King everlastingly. REFRAIN.

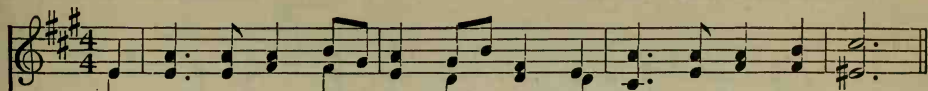
Each in His Own Tongue

312

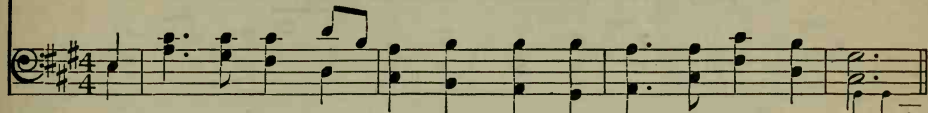
NEW RUSSIA. C. M. D.

DAVID STEVENS, 1918

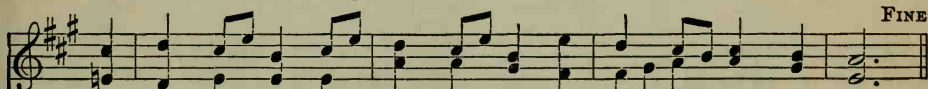
ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF, 1864-



1. New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand Where men and he - roes are;
 2. New Rus - sia, rise and greet the morn, Thine hour of dread is o'er:



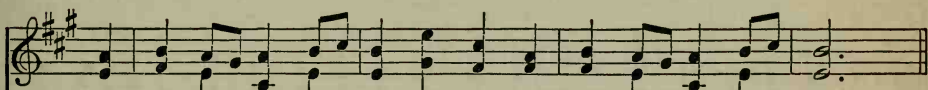
REFRAIN: New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand where men and he - roes are;



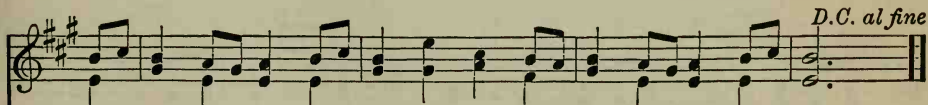
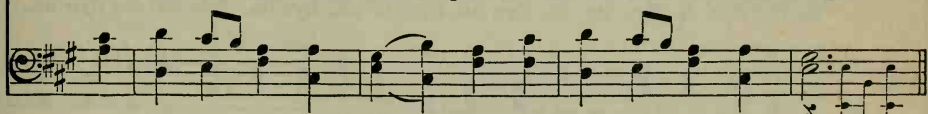
Go forth with free - dom, hand - in - hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.
 In tears and grief thy soul is born To live for - ev - er - more.



Go forth with free - dom, hand in hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.



For thrones and scep - tres lose their might, Old king - doms pass a - way,
 Cre - ate a land where men are peers, Where laws, not mon - archs, reign,



And o'er a land long hid by night, Now dawns the light of day.
 And take thine her - it - age of years Made sa - cred by thy pain.



1. Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh, eh - shay rahz.
2. Step by step! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Rah - tso - vyaym mü, bay - ray - tsoo, Rah - tso - vyaym mü, koo dryah voo!
There be - fore us birch - es grow; Soon our barge past them we'll tow!

Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,
Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,

Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh eh - shay rahz.
Ho - yo heave! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Each in His Own Tongue

314

OMAHA PEACE SONG

UNISON

Arranged by J. C. FILLMORE

Dha - ke - de hia - u - dha ho dha ke - de ho -
Down through the a - ges vast, On wings strong and

dha dha ke - de ha - dhe he hia
true, From great Wa - kon - da comes Good

dha ke - de hia dha, ke - de ha dhe he.
will un - to you, - Peace, that shall here re - main.

315

MANITOU. Irregular

Translated by
WILLIAM BREWSTER HUMPHREY, 1911

Chippewa Melody

UNISON

1. Up - on the moun-tain top a - lone I stand. To Man-i-tou, great
2. To me he lis - tens, he grants all my re-quests. A - bun-dance and

Spir - it, I pray, and in si - lence bring my dai-ly wants to him.
happiness shall be in the tep - ee, for Man-i-tou, the great Spir - it hears.

Spirituals

316

STEAL AWAY. Irregular

Negro Melody

CHORUS

Steal a - way, steal a - way, Steal a - way to Je - sus. Steal a - way,

steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here. 1. My Lord calls me, He
 2. Green trees are bend-ing, Poor
 3. My Lord calls me, He

FINE SOLO

D.S. al Fine

calls me by the thun-der; The trum-pet sounds with-in - a my soul!
 sin - ner stands a - trem-bling; The trum-pet sounds with-in - a my soul!
 calls me by the light-ning; The trum-pet sounds with-in - a my soul!

317

LITTLE DAVID. Irregular

Negro Melody

SOLO

CHORUS

Lit - tle Da - vid, play on your harp, Hal - le - lu',

Lit - tle Da - vid, play on your harp, Hal - le - lu'.

FINE

Spirituals

SOLO

CHORUS

SOLO

1. God told Mo - ses, O Lord! Go down in - to E - gypt,
2. Down in de val - ley, O Lord! Did - n' go - t' stay,
3. Come down, an - gels, O Lord! With ink an' pen,

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS D.C.

O Lord! Tell ole Pha - ro', O Lord! Loose my peo - ple, O Lord!
O Lord! My soul got hap - py, O Lord! I stayed all day, O Lord!
O Lord! An' write sal - va - tion, O Lord! To dy - in' men, O Lord!

318

JACOB'S LADDER. Irregular

Arranged by R. NATHANIEL DETT, 1927

1. We are climb - ing Ja - cob's lad - der, We are climb - ing Ja - cob's

lad - der, We are climb - ing Ja - cob's lad - der, Sol - dier of the cross.

2. Every round goes higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Soldier of the cross.
4. If you love him, why not serve him? Soldier of the cross.
5. Do you think I'd make a soldier? Soldier of the cross.
6. We are climbing higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.

From 'Religious Folk Songs of the Negro.' As sung at Hampton Institute

Copyright by HAMPTON INSTITUTE

Spirituals

319

GOD'S HEAVEN. Irregular
Negro Melody

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's chil-dren got a robe,
 2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's chil-dren got a crown,
 3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's chil-dren got a shoes,
 4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's chil-dren got a harp,
 5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's chil-dren got a song,

When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my harp, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my song, Goin' to

REFRAIN

shout all o - ver God's heav - en. Heav - en,* heav - en,

Eve - ry - bod - y talk - in' 'bout heav - en aint go - in' there,

heav - en, heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's heav - en.

*Hum the last syllable of "Heaven."

Spirituals

320

NOBODY KNOWS. Irregular
Negro Melody

REFRAIN to be sung before and after each verse

No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bod - y knows but Je - sus;

FINE

No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - ia!

DUET CHORUS

1. Some-times I'm up, some-times I'm down, Oh, yes, Lord!
2. Al-though you see me going 'long so, Oh, yes, Lord!
3. What makes old Sa-tan hate me so, Oh, yes, Lord!

DUET CHORUS *D.C. al fine*

Some-times I'm al-most to the groun', Oh, yes, Lord!
I have my trou-bles here be-low, Oh, yes, Lord!
'Cause he got me once and let me go, Oh, yes, Lord!

- 4 One day when I was walkin' along, Oh, yes, Lord!
De elements opened, an' de Love came down, Oh, yes, Lord!
- 5 I never shall forget dat day, Oh, yes, Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away, Oh, yes, Lord!

Spirituals

321

SWEET CHARIOT. Irregular

Negro Melody

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Swing low, sweet

FINE SOLO

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan an'
 char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! 2. If you get there be -
 3. I'm some - times up an'

CHORUS SOLO

what did I see, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! A
 fore I do, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Jess
 some - times down, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! But

CHORUS *D.C. al fine*

band of an - gels com - in' af - ter me, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
 tell my frien's that I'm a com - in' too, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
 still my soul feels heav - en - ly boun', Com - in' for to car - ry me home!

Spirituals

322

WAR NO MORE. Irregular

Negro Melody

SOLO CHORUS

1. Gwine to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
 2. Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel', Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
 3. Gwine to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the

SOLO

riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to lay down my bur - den,
 riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel',
 riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to try on my long white robe,

REFRAIN

Down by the riv - er - side, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more. I ain't gwine

stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud - y

war no more; more, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more.

Ain't gwine stud - y war ; no more;

Spirituals

323

BEHOLD THE STAR. Irregular

THOMAS TALLEY

Negro Melody — THOMAS TALLEY

Be-hold that star! Be-hold that star up yon-der! Be-hold that star!

D.C.
FINE

It is the star of Beth-le - hem.

1. There was no room in the inn,
2. The wise men came on from the East,
3. A song broke forth up - on the night,

D.S. to 8:

This is the star of Beth-le - hem, For him who was born free from sin,
This is the star of Beth-le - hem, To wor-ship him, the Prince of peace,
This is the star of Beth-le - hem, From an-gel hosts all robed in white,

324

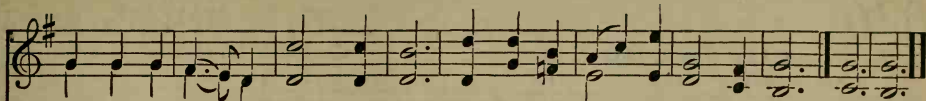
MOZART. L.M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849

Arranged from JOHANN MOZART, 1756-1791

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost - y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow;
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
4. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease, Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
5. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind - lier hand;

Holidays



The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re - dress to all man-kind.
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
 Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

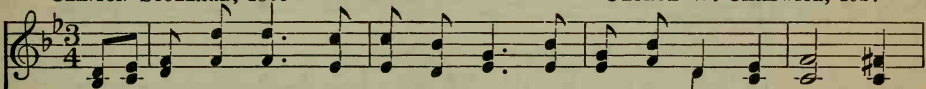


325

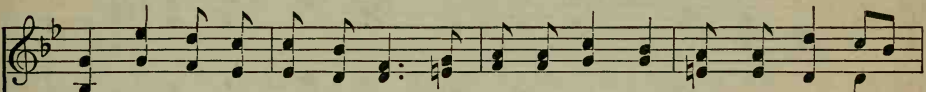
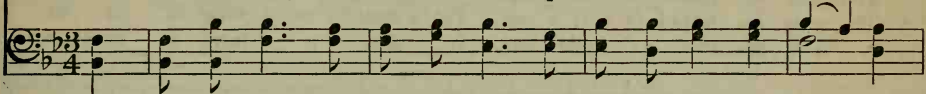
LITTLE TOWN. 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6

CLINTON SCOLLARD, 1860-

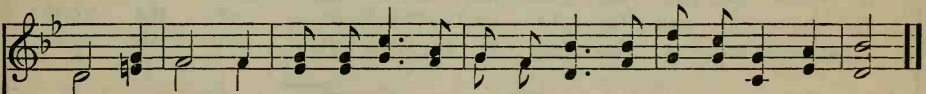
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1927



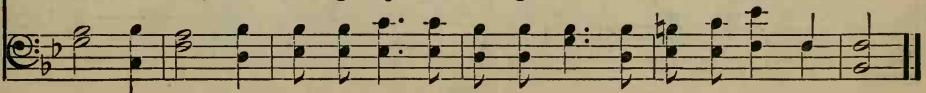
1. O lit - tle town, O lit - tle town, Up - on the hills so far, We
 2. And this is hum - ble Beth - le - hem In the Ju - de - an wild; And
 3. Aye, this is glo - rious Beth - le - hem Where he drew liv - ing breath (Ah,
 4. O lit - tle town, O lit - tle town, Up - on the hills a - far, You



see you like a thing sub-lime, A - cross the great grey wastes of time, grey
 this is low - ly Beth - le - hem Where-in a moth - er smiled, where-in a
 pre - cious, pre - cious Beth - le - hem! So eve - ry mor - tal saith, so eve - ry
 call to us, a thing sub-lime, A - cross the great grey wastes of time, grey



wastes of time, And men go up and men go down, But fol - low still the star.
 moth - er smiled; Yea, this is hap - py Beth - le - hem That knew the lit - tle Child.
 mor - tal saith); Who brought to all that tread the earth Life's triumph o - ver death.
 wastes of time, For men go up and men go down, But fol - low still the star.



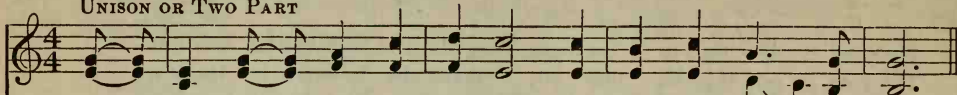
Holidays

326

WALLACE. Irregular

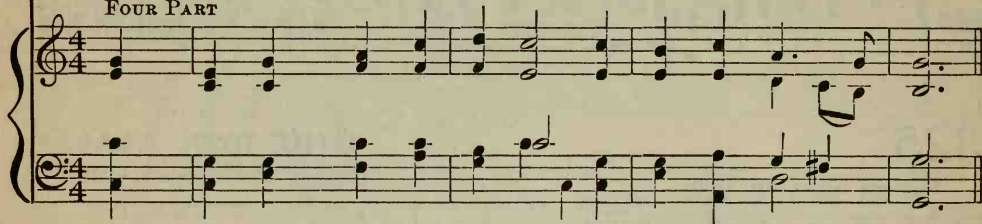
KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1905
UNISON OR TWO PART

CLARENCE G. HAMILTON, 1905

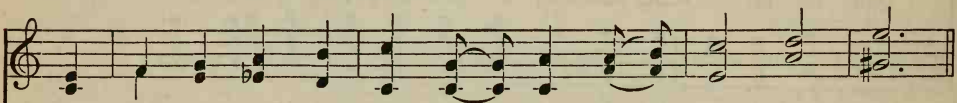
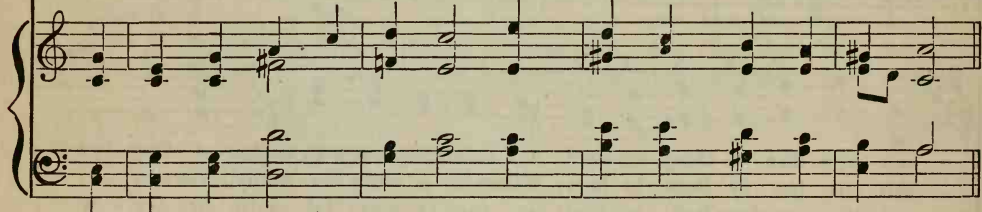


1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - e - hem;
2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star;'

FOUR PART



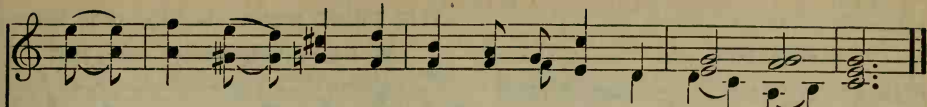
The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing,
The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on
A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man - ger,



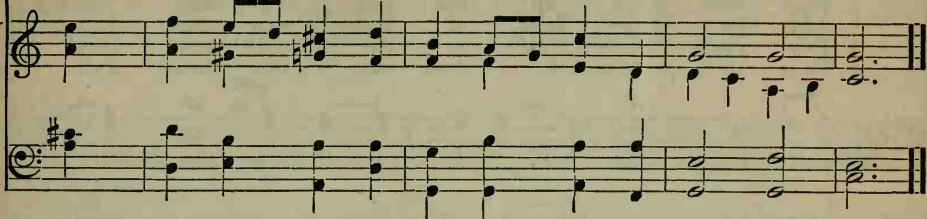
A star their jour - ney guid - ing Gleam - ing with gold and gem.
The Arch - er and the Li - on The Watch - er of the North;
What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are?



Holidays



The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem.
 To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
 There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star.

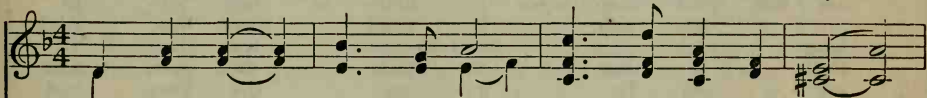


327

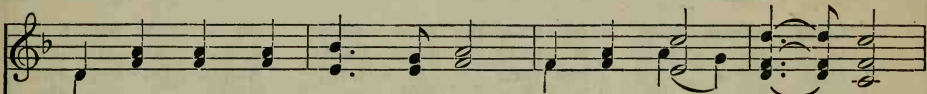
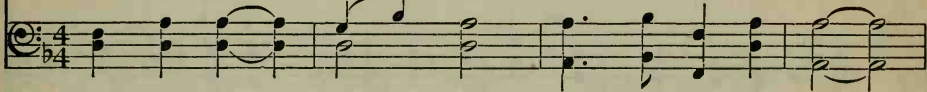
DREAMERS. Irregular

EARL MARLATT, 1927

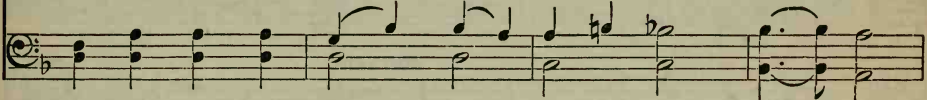
MABEL W. DANIELS, 1927



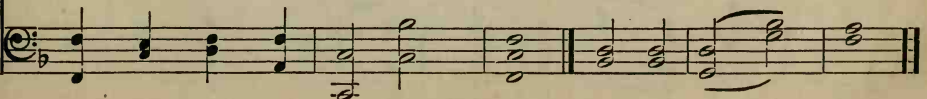
1. Through the dark the dream - ers came, Mel - chi - or, Bal - tha - sar,
 2. But the way did not seem Sha - dow - y or long.
 3. It was worth the jour - ney - ing To the wea - ry end;



Cas - par, fol - low - ing the flame Of a star. Vi - a,
 It was bright - ened by a dream And a song. Glo - ri - a!
 For they found their dream, a King And a friend. Max - i - ma,



De pro - fun - dis vi - - a!
 In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
 Glo - ria De - i max - i - ma. A - MEN, A - MEN.



Holidays

328

THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular. With Refrain

W. SANDYS, 1833

W. SANDYS' Christmas Carols, 1833

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far, And
 wise - men came from coun - try far; To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the
 there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 of - fered there, in his pres - ence, Their gold, and

REFRAIN

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
 tin - ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went.
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

Holidays

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

329

KENSINGTON NEW. 8,7,8,7,8,7

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1921

JAMES TILLEARD, 1827-1876

1. A King might miss the guid - ing star, A Wise Man's foot might stum - ble;
 2. Some pil - grims seek a hal - lowed shrine; Some sol - diers march to dan - ger;
 3. There is no pal - ace in that place, Nor an - y seat of learn - ing,
 4. But he who gets to Beth - le - hem Shall hear the ox - en low - ing;

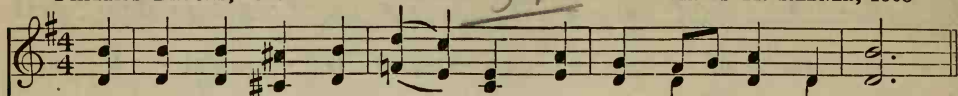
For Beth - le - hem is ver - y far From all ex - cept the hum - ble.
 Some trav - elers seek an inn - its sign, 'The Ba - by in a Man - ger.'
 No hill - top vi - sion of God's face, No al - tar can - dles burn - ing.
 And, if he hum - bly kneel with them, May catch far trum - pets blow - ing.

'Tis Christmas Day! 'Tis Christmas Day! And Christmas hearts are hum - ble.
 When Christ was born on Christmas morn, They laid him in a man - ger.
 O come and see our Christmas tree, And Christmas can - dles burn - ing.
 From far a - way, on Christmas Day, May hear God's trumpets blow - ing. A - MEN.

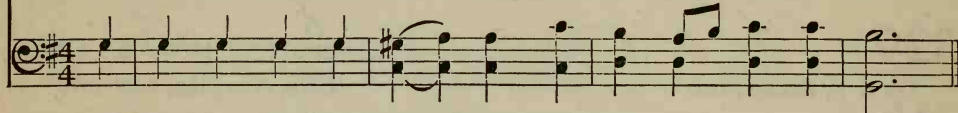
Day of departure at Xmas

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

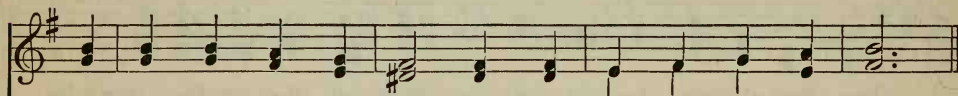
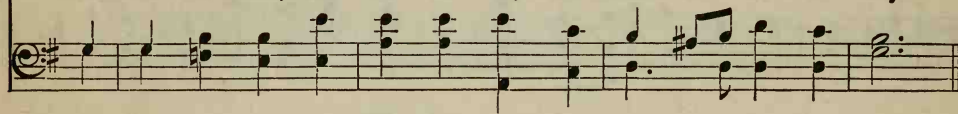
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



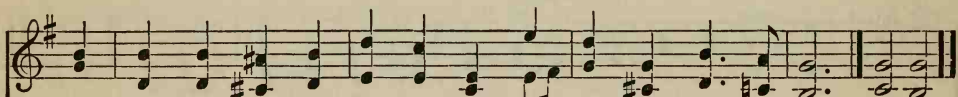
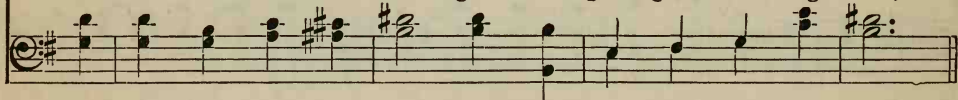
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



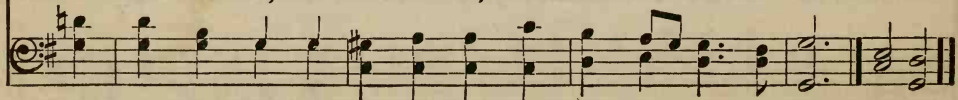
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.



Holidays

331

WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Holidays

332

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. 'Welcome, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of lengthening light, Hours and pass - ing
4. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with e - vil's chain; All that now is

van - quished, heaven is won to - day! Lo! the dead are liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in eve - ry mead - ow,
mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright - ness of the morn - ing,
fall - en, raise to life a - gain. Show thy face in bright - ness,

liv - ing ev - er - more! God, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
leaves on eve - ry bough, Speak his sor - rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with thee.

REFRAIN

'Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say. A - MEN.

Holidays

333

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love, Be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me:

And hail him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

College Anniversaries

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VAUDOIS. 15, 16, 14, 15

C. SYLVESTER HORNE, 1865-1914

From the Hymn of the Vaudois Mountaineers
Adapted by C. SYLVESTER HORNE, 1865-1914

1. For the might of thy arm, we bless thee, our God, our fa - thers' God;
2. For the love of Christ con - strain - ing that bound their hearts as one;
3. We are watch - ers of a bea - con whose light must nev - er die;
4. May the shad - ow of thy pres - ence a - round our camp be spread,

Thou hast kept thy pil - grim peo - ple by the strength of thy staff and rod;
For the faith in truth and free - dom in which their work was done;
We are guard - ians of an al - tar that shows thee ev - er nigh;
Bap - tise us with the cour - age with which thou blest our dead;

Thou hast called us to the jour - ney which faith - less feet ne'er trod;
For the peace of God's e - van - gel where - with their feet were shod;
We are chil - dren of thy free - men who sleep be - neath the sod;
O keep us in the path - way their saint - ly feet have trod;

For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our God, our fa - thers' God. A - MEN.

College Anniversaries

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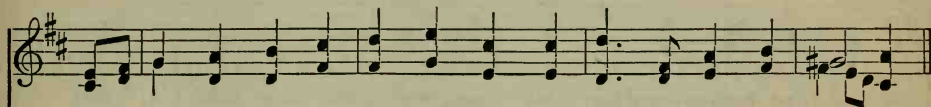
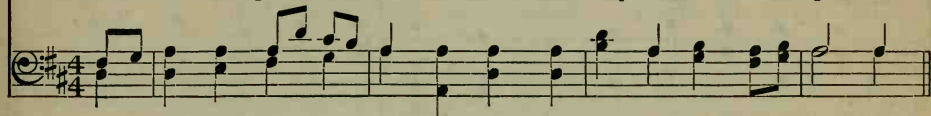
HEREFORD. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

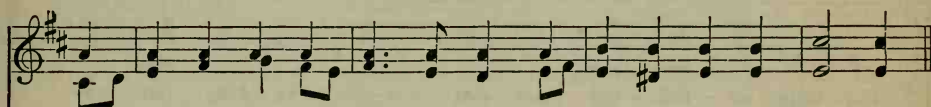
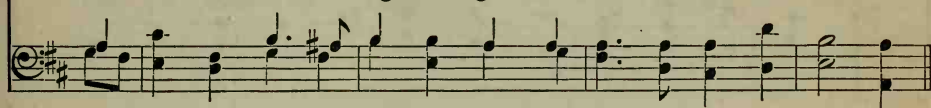
D. EMLYN EVANS



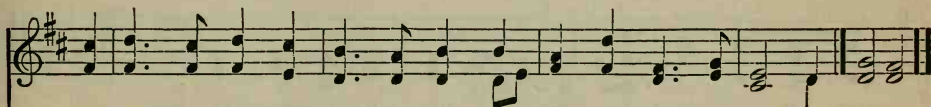
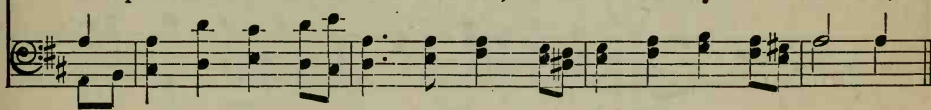
1. Now praise we great and fa - mous men, The fa - thers, named in sto - ry;
 2. Praise we the 'great of heart and mind, The sing - ers sweet - ly gift - ed,
 3. Praise we the glo - rious names we know; And they whose names have perished,



And praise the Lord who now as then Re - veals in man his glo - ry.
 Whose mu - sic like a might - y wind The souls of men up - lift - ed.
 Lost in the haze of long a - go— In si - lent love be cher - ished.



Praise we the wise and brave and strong, Who graced their gen - er - a - tion;
 Praise we [the peace - ful men of skill Who build - ed homes of beau - ty,
 In peace their sa - cred ash - es rest, Ful - filled their day's en - deav - or;



Who helped the right, and fought the wrong, And made our folk a na - tion.
 And, rich in art, made rich - er still The broth - er - hood of du - ty.
 They blessed the earth, and they are blessed Of God and man for ev - er. A - MEN.



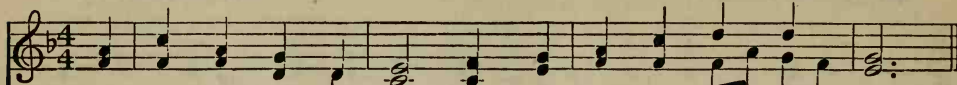
College Anniversaries

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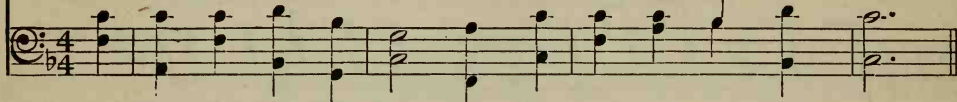
LOUGHBOROUGH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1925

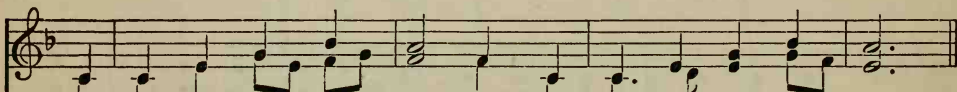
G. W. BRIGGS, 1925



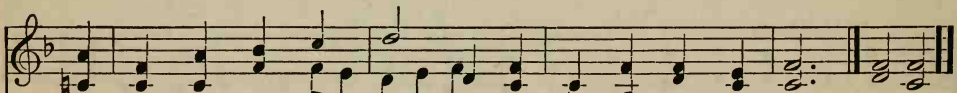
1. Our Fa - ther, by whose ser - vants Our house was built of old,
 2. The change - ful years un - rest - ing Their si - lent course have sped,
 3. They reap not where they la - bored, We reap what they have sown;
 4. Be - fore us and be - side us, Still hold - en in thine hand,



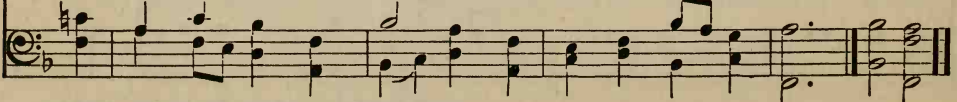
Whose hand hath crowned her chil - dren With bless - ings man - i - fold,
 New com - rades ev - er bring - ing In com - rades' steps to tread:
 Our har - vest may be gar - nered By a - ges yet un - known.
 A cloud un - seen of wit - ness, Our eld - er com - rades stand:



For thine un - fail - ing mer - cies Far - strewn a - long our way,
 And some are long for - got - ten, Long spent their hopes and fears;
 The days of old have dowered us With gifts be - yond all praise:
 One fam - i - ly un - bro - ken, We join, with one ac - claim,



With all who passed be - fore us, We praise thy name to - day.
 Safe rest they in thy keep - ing, Who chang - est not with years.
 Our Fa - ther, make us faith - ful To serve the com - ing days.
 One heart, one voice up - lift - ing, To glo - ri - fy thy name. A - MEN.



College Anniversaries

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SWANSEA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

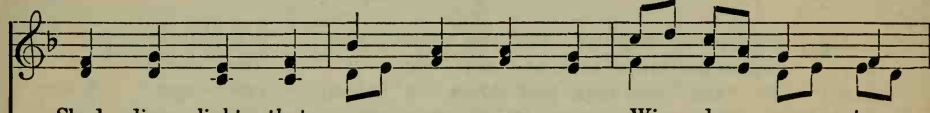
Basque Church Melody
Arranged by EDGAR PETTMAN, 1925



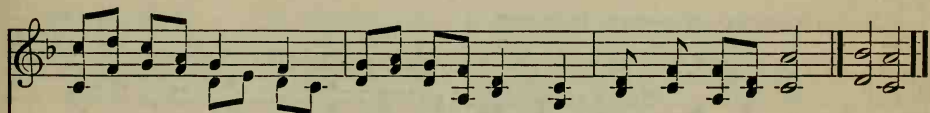
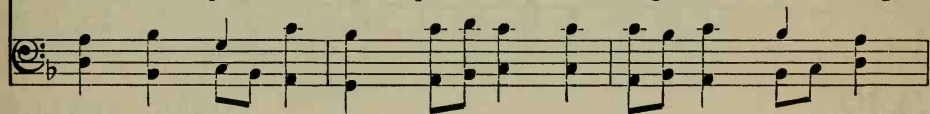
1. Book of books, our peo - ple's strength, States - man's, teach - er's,
2. Thank we those who toiled in thought, Man - y di - verse
3. Praise we God, who hath in - spired Those whose wis - dom



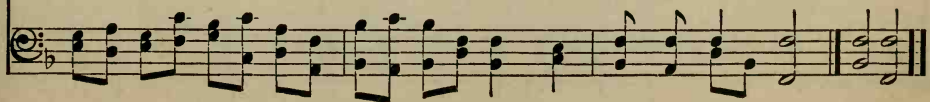
he - ro's treas - ure, Bring - ing free - dom, speed - ing truth,
scrolls com - plet - ing, Po - ets, proph - ets, schol - ars, saints,
still di - rects us; Praise him for the Word made flesh,



Shed - ding light that none can meas - ure; Wis - dom comes to
Each his word from God re - peat - ing; Till they came, who
For the Spir - it who pro - tects us. Light of know - ledge,



those who know thee, All the best we have we owe thee.
told the sto - ry Of the Word, and showed his glo - ry.
ev - er burn - ing, Shed on us thy death - less learn - ing. A - MEN.



College Anniversaries

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GOLDEN GROVE. 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK M. WHITE

ERNEST LITTLEWOOD

1. We bless thee, Lord, for all this com-mon life Can give of rest and
 2. For Pis-gah-gleams of new-er, fair-er truth, Which ev-er ripe-ning
 3. For each a-chieve-ment hu-man toil can reach; For all that pa-triots

joy a-midst its strife; For earth and trees and sea and clouds and
 still re-news our youth; For fel-low-ship with no-ble souls and
 win, and po-ets teach; For the old light that gleams on his-tory's

springs; For work, and all the les-sons that it brings.
 wise, Whose hearts beat time to mu-sic of the skies;
 page, For the new hope that shines on each new age. A-MEN.

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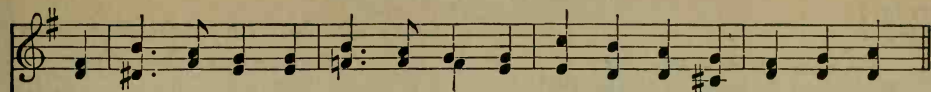
DOLUT. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

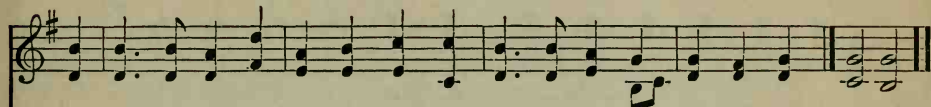
S. W. MEYER

1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The cen-turies fall like grains of sand,
 2. O make us, through the cen-turies long, In peace se-ure, in jus-tice strong;

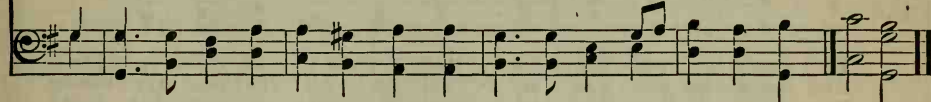
College Anniversaries



We meet to-day, u - nit - ed, free, And loy - al to our land and thee,
A - round our gift of free - dom draw The safe-guards of thy right-ous law;



To thank thee for the e - ra done, And trust thee for the ope - ning one.
And, cast in some di - vin - er mould, Let the new cy - cle shame the old! A-MEN.

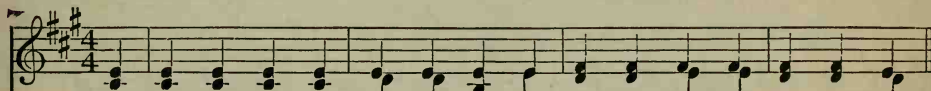


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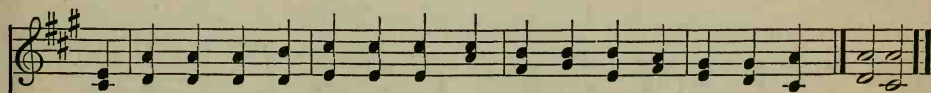
FLORENCE LAUER KITE

WASHINGTON SQUARE. L. M.

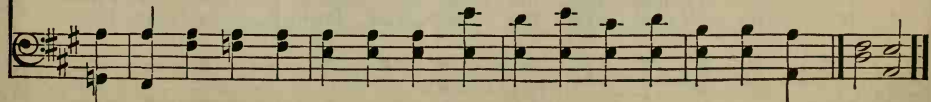
ALFRED M. GREENFIELD, 1927



1. O Christ, our lead - er and our way, Guide thou our steps as on - ward still
2. O Christ, our Mas - ter, who art truth, Be with the teach - er and the taught,
3. O Christ, our Sav - iour, fill our need, That when our school shall bid us go,



We jour - ney toward thy ho - ly hill, Though clouds hang dark and foes dismay.
That words with thy clear wis - dom fraught May find swift answer in our youth.
All men may find our lives a - glow With thee, in whom is life in - deed. A-MEN.



Processionals

341

URBS BEATA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with man - y an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Processionals

REFRAIN

Je - ru - sa - - lem, Je - ru - - - sa - lem,

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - MEN.

342

MOUNT CALVARY. C.M.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
 2. The call is thine: be thou the way, And give us men to guide;
 3. Who learn of thee the truth shall find, Who fol - low, gain the goal;
 4. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
 5. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,

Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
 Let wis - dom broad - en with the day, Let hu - man faith a - bide.
 With rev - erence crown the earn - est mind, And speak with - in the soul.
 Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:
 Thy Name, proclaimed by eve - ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - MEN.

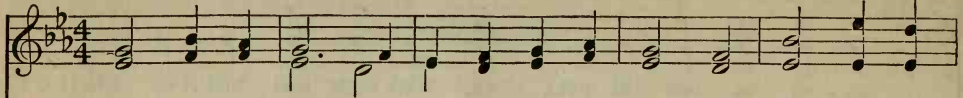
Processionals

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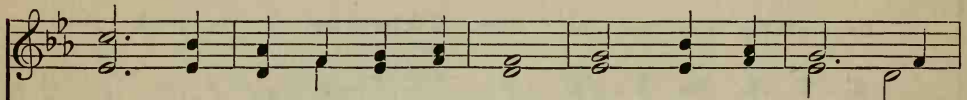
PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

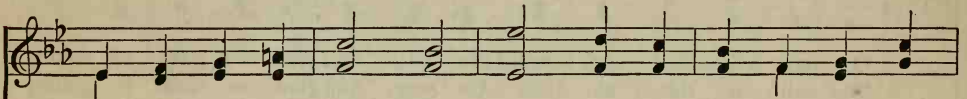
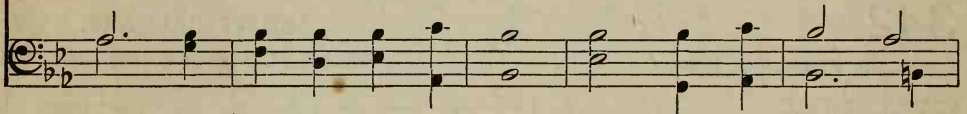
HENRY SMART, 1868



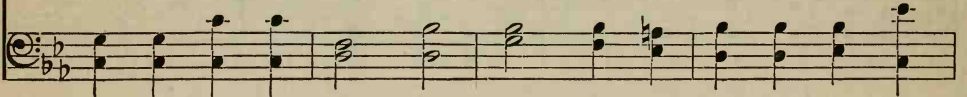
1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry
 4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet



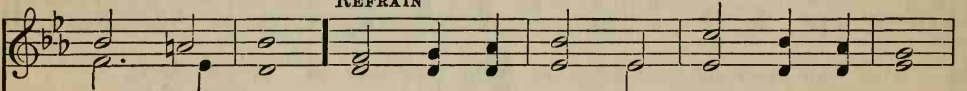
fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its
 frag - ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn - ing's joy shall



bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
 thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry
 ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel
 end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in



REFRAIN



be no more! An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
 steps to thee.
 leads us home.
 cloud - less love.



Processionals

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - MEN.

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STELLA. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
 3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,
 4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee

Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
 'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all doth grieve you,
 Kneel in awe and won - der; Love him who with love is yearn - ing,
 Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,

Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
 You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
 Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
 Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - MEN.

Processionals

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SINE NOMINE. 10, 10, 10. 4

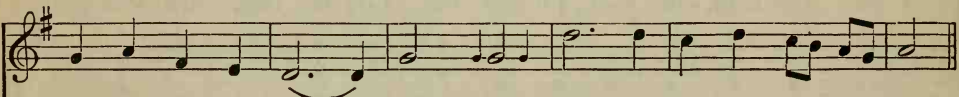
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864
Verses 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

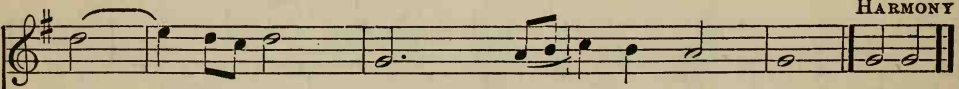
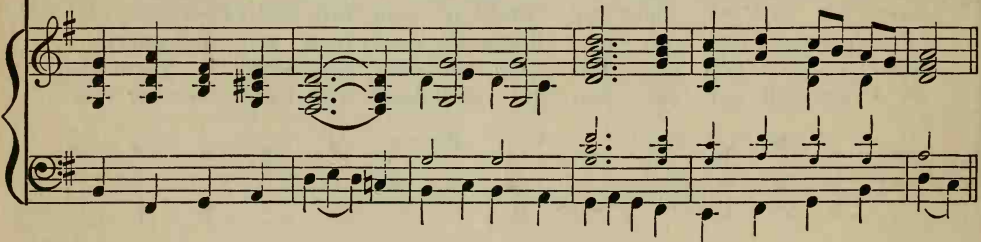
UNISON



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who thee by faith be -
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap-tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The saints tri - um - phant
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams



fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of Glo - ry pass - es on his way.
in the count-less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



Al - - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

HARMONY



Processionals

VERSES 4, 5, 6

HARMONY

4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;

We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; Yet
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song, And
 Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest; —

all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise, the blest.

D.C. for Verses 7 and 8
 Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

Processionals

346

JUBILATE. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8, 8, 8

CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

HORATIO PARKER, 1894

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and love:
 3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub - mit,

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
 And bow to his com - mand, And fall be - neath his feet.

Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I

say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! A - MEN.

Processionals

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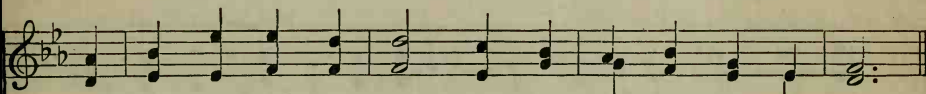
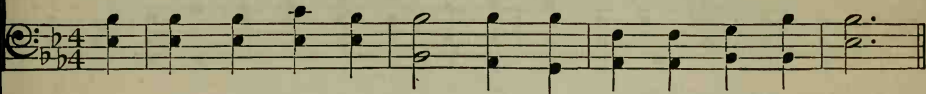
AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

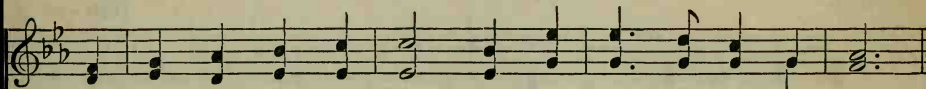
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



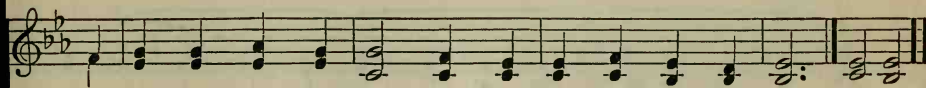
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;



From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace that we,



With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And to one hope she press - es, Witheve - ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A-MEN.



Processionals

348

HIGHEST LAUDS. Irregular

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904

1. O the gold - en glow - ing morn - ing, All the wait - ing earth a - dorn - ing
 2. Hark! the high - est heav - ens ring - ing, Hark! the quir - ing an - gels sing - ing
 3. Shout a - loud the won - drous sto - ry, For the King in all his glo - ry

For this East - er day. To the King in all his splen - dor, Lord of
 This is East - er day. No more griev - ing, no more sigh - ing, No more
 Draw - eth nigh this day. Ver - nal ben - e - dic - tion giv - ing—Christ the

High - est

life and death, we ren - der High - est lauds this day. Let the
 weep - ing, no more dy - ing, Christ is King this day. With the
 Life, the Ev - er - liv - ing! On this East - er day. Let the

lauds!

ban - ners float be - fore us, While we raise th'ex - ult - ing cho - rus,
 bless - ed ones be - fore us, We will swell the heav - en - ly cho - rus,
 ban - ners float be - fore us, Send a - long the an - gel cho - rus,

Processionals

He is ris - en! High - est lauds this day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day! A - MEN.

349

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

WINCHESTER NEW. L. M.

Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes

2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp

3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad -

4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp

ho - san - na cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue thy road

ride on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin

rons of the sky Look down with sad and won - dering eyes

ride on to die; Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.

O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.

To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.

Then take, O God, thy power, and reign. A - MEN.

Chorales

350

PASSION CHORALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Translated by PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

Melody by HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612
Harmonized by
JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown;
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!

How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
O make me thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love. A - MEN.

Chorales

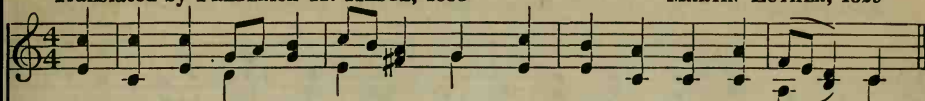
351

EIN FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7

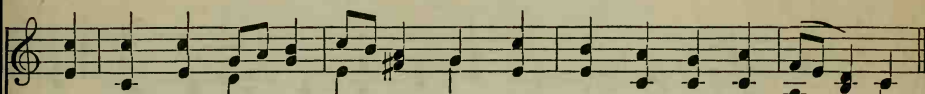
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

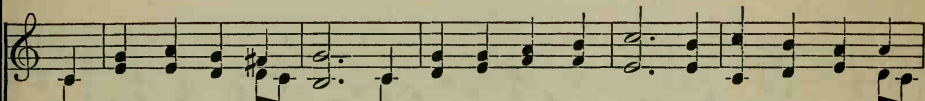
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



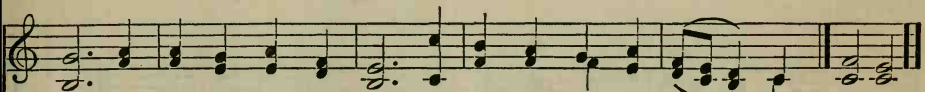
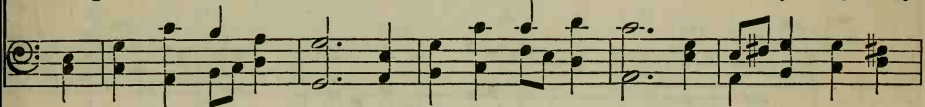
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



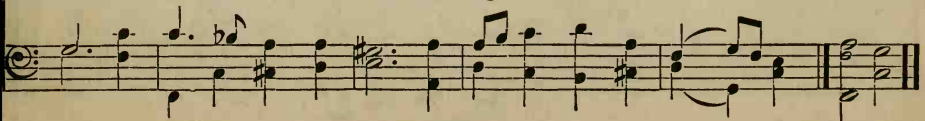
Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth;



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sab - a - oth his
 The prince of dark - ness grim, — We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - MEN.



Chorales

352

SLEEPERS, WAKE. Irregular

Anonymous

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599

Harmonized by JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

1. Now let eve - ry tongue a - dore thee! Let men with an - gels
2. All thy gates with pearl are glo - rious, Where we par - take through

sing be - fore thee! Let harps and cym - bals now u - nite!
faith vic - to - rious, With an - gels round thy throne of light. 3. No

mor - tal eye hath seen. No mor - tal ear hath heard Such won - drous things, There -

fore with joy our song shall soar In praise to God for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

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KIRBY BEDON. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, about 220 A. D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the
3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our Shep-herd and our
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais - es

truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri -
feast Of heaven - ly love; In all our
pride, Our staff and song; Je - sus, thou
high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the

um - phant King, We come thy name to sing,
mor - tal pain None call on thee in vain;
Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial word,
ho - ly throng Who to thy church be - long,

And here our chil - dren bring To shout thy praise.
Help thou did'st not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

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ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous, 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
 2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

355

ITALIAN HYMN

1 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With loving zeal;
 The poor and them that mourn,
 The faint and overborne,
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn
 Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions tossed,
 Redeemed at countless cost
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With one accord;
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear
 For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With joyful song,—
 The new-born souls whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

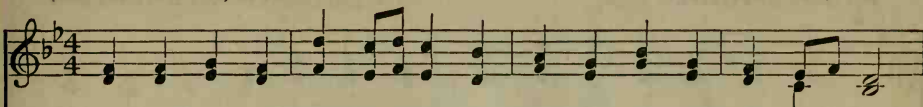
Heritage Hymns

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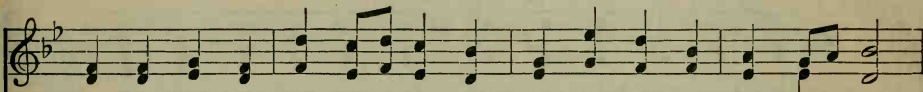
CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, . . .

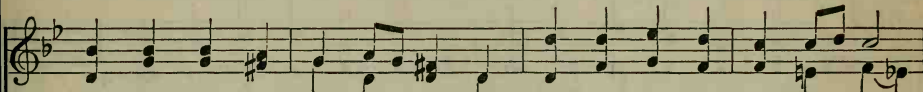
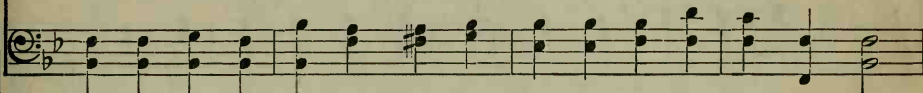
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



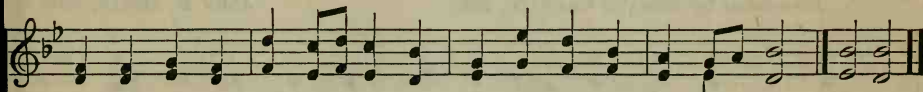
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. **A - MEN.**



Heritage Hymns

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DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1864

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight;
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
 Off - 'ring up on eve - ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;

REFRAIN

Lord of all, to thee we raise This, our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

358

ST. AGNES. C. M.

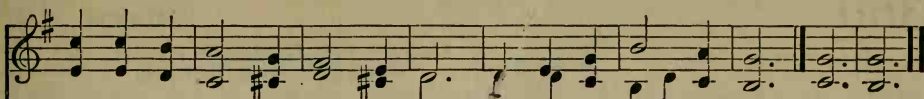
Ascribed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

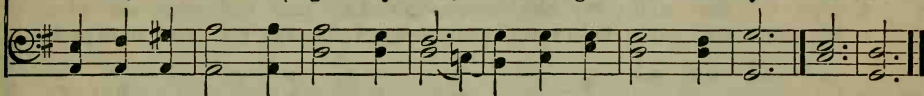
JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee, With sweet - ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
 3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

Heritage Hymns



But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be thou our' glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

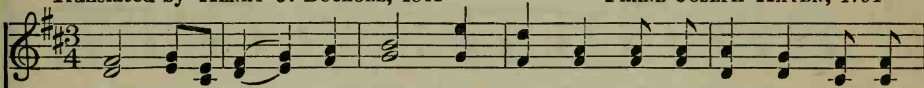


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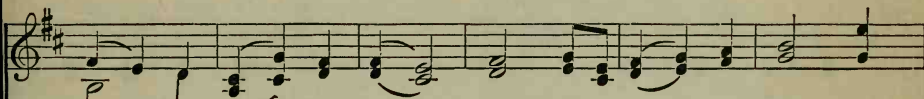
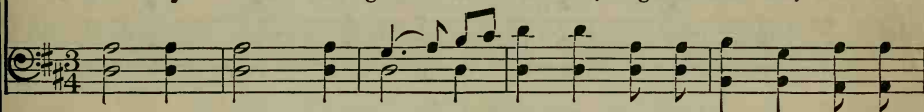
HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699
 Translated by HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1841

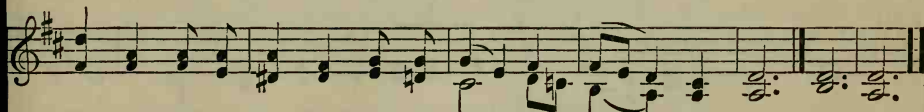
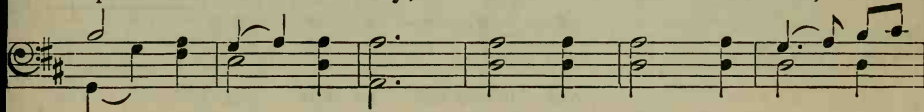
Arranged from
 FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



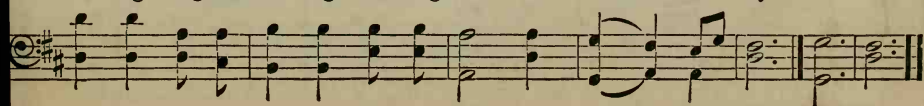
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing O'er the
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read-y burn - ing Be the
 3. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or, When thine
 4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not, But his



earth an - oth - er day. Come to him who made this
 in - cense of thy powers; For the night is safe - ly
 aim is good and true; But that he may ev - er
 Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with him shalt dwell, be -



splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
 end - ed; God hath tend - ed With his care thy help - less hours.
 thwart thee, And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
 hold - ing Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - MEN.



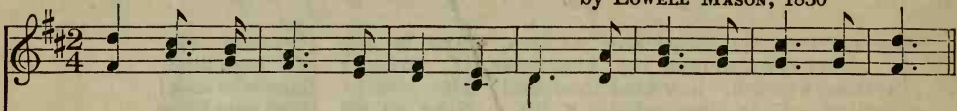
Heritage Hymns

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ANTIOCH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

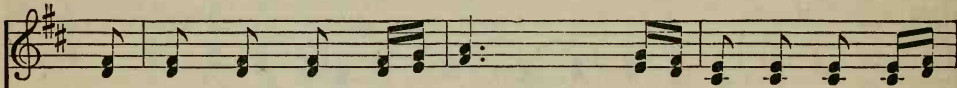
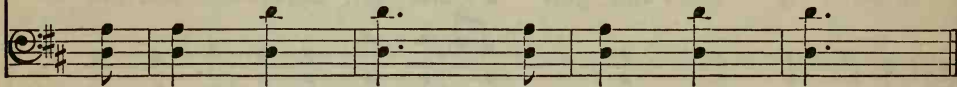
Arranged from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830



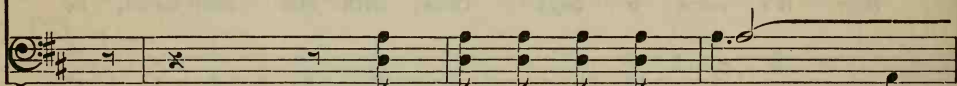
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



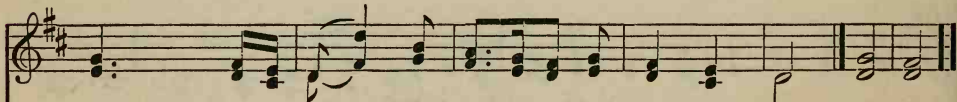
Let eve - ry heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,



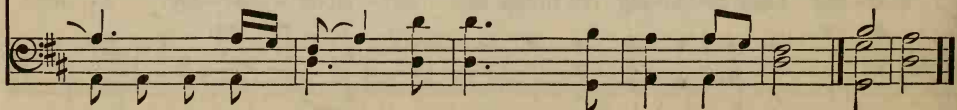
And heaven and na - ture sing,	And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy,	Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love,	And won - ders of his



And heaven and na - ture sing, And



sing,	And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy,	Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love,	And won - ders, won - ders of his love. A - MEN.



heaven and na - ture sing,

Heritage Hymns

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MENDELSSOHN. 7.7.7.7.D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840

Altered by GEORGE WHITEFIELD, 1753

Arranged by WILLIAM CUMMINGS, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 3. Hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - y,
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With 'an - gel - ic host pro - claim 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.'
 Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King.' A - men.

Heritage Hymns

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CORONATION. C. M.

EDWARD FERRONET, 1779

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter -
 5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his

pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,
 res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 And crown him Lord of all! Hail him who saves you
 And crown him Lord of all! Go, spread your tro - phies
 And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es -
 And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -

di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A - MEN.

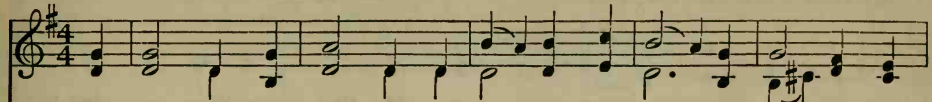
Heritage Hymns

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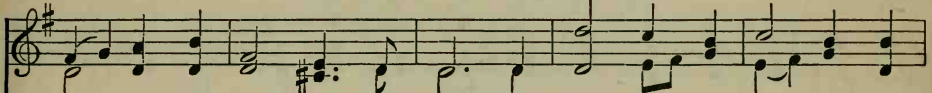
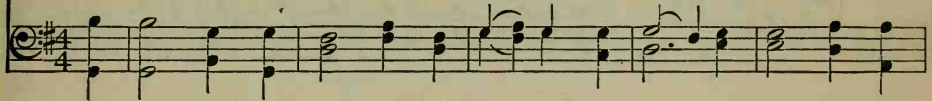
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11

"K" in RIPPON'S Selection, 1787

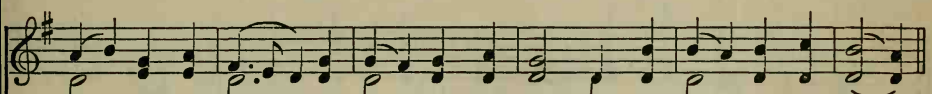
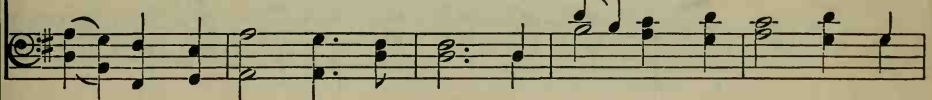
J. F. WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751



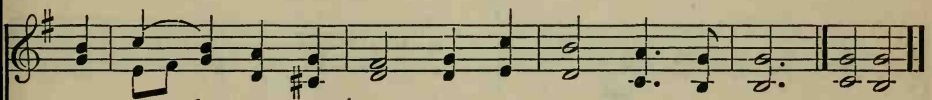
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
 3. 'When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. 'When through fi - ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
 5. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



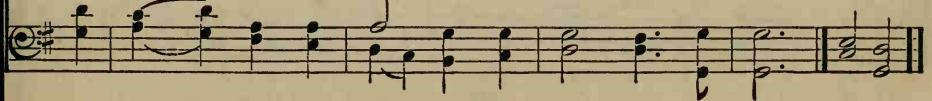
faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul though all hell should en -



you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
 trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine,
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A - MEN.



Heritage Hymns

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MUNICH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

Meiningisches Gesang-Buch, 1693

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

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POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11

JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still

feed in green pas-ture, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet thee a-bove. I seek by the

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-
 fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall me, my
 oil thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Through the land of their so-journ, thy

deems when oppressed, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.
 Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall me, my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love, Through the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.

Heritage Hymns

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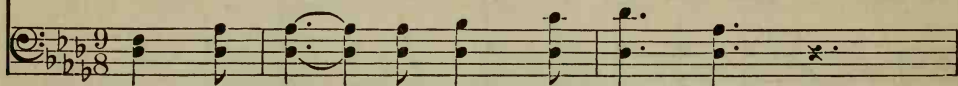
SEGUR. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my



through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y,
 heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's de - struc - tion,



Hold me with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liver - er,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,



bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 strong De - liver - er, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.



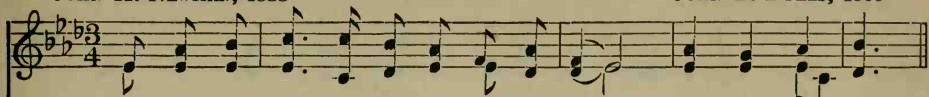
Heritage Hymns

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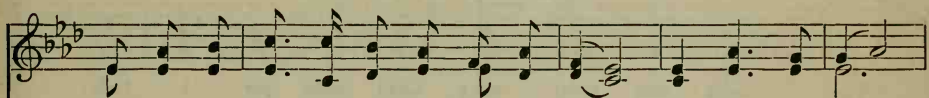
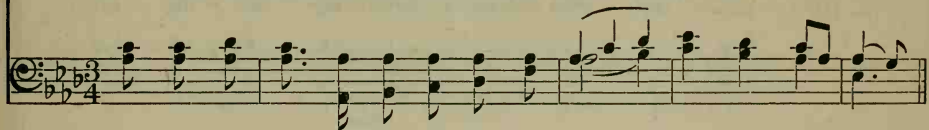
LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

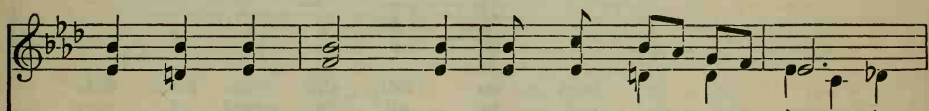
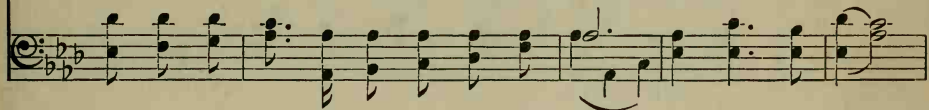
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



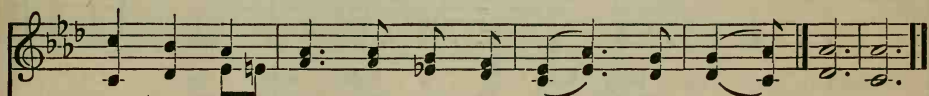
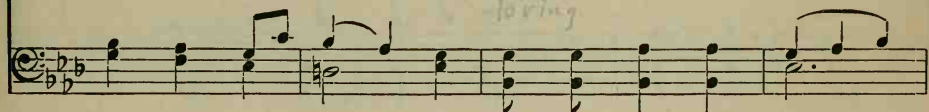
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,



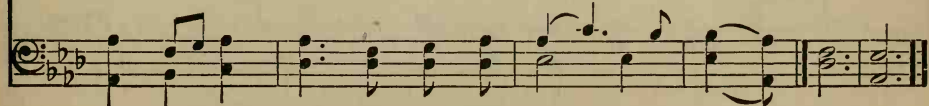
The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;



Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene,— one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.



Heritage Hymns

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EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bid e with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid e;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bid e with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bid e with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid e with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bid e with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid e with me. A - MEN.

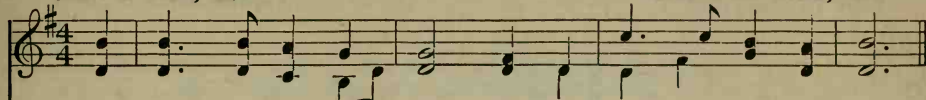
Heritage Hymns

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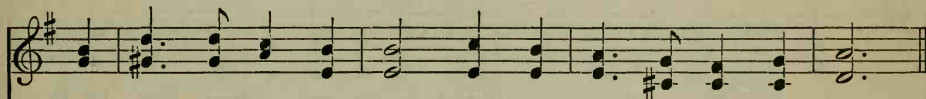
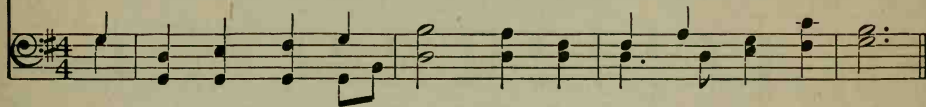
ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



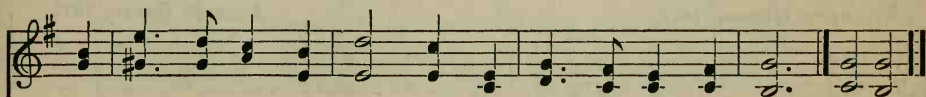
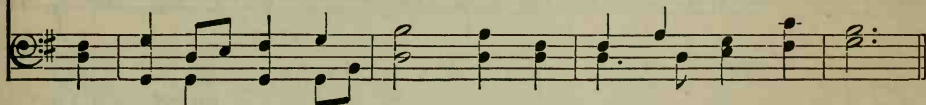
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,



Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - MEN.



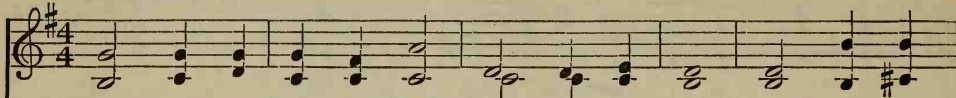
Heritage Hymns

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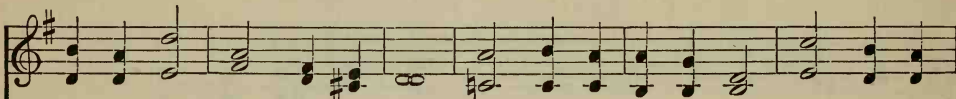
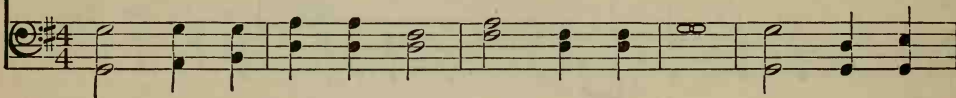
ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

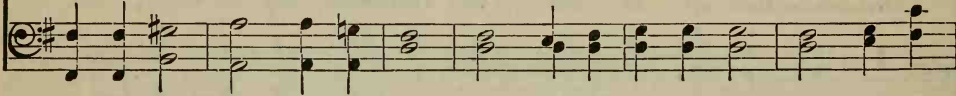
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



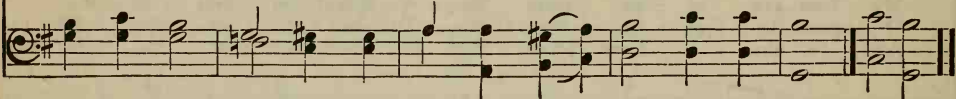
1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
 2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
 3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy



eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine; Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
 fol - low thee Through paths un - known; In thee my strength re - new; Give me thy
 world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee; Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -



death - less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let thy life shine.
 work to do; Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
 va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A - MEN.

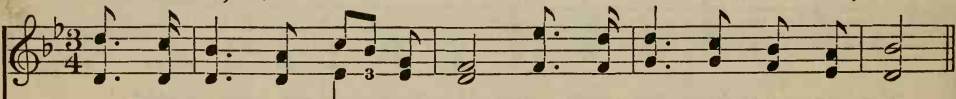


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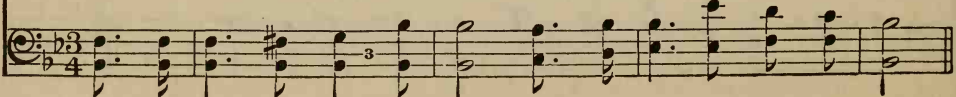
PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Heritage Hymns



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal;
 Bois-terous waves o-bey thy will When thou sayest to them, 'Be still.'
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,

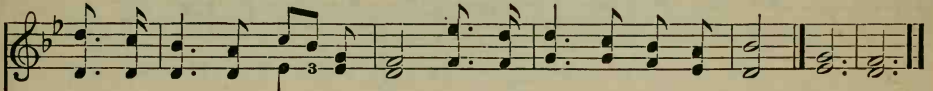
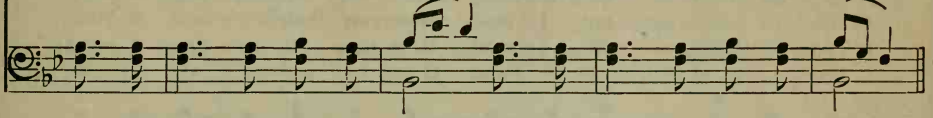


Chart and com-pass come from thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi-lot thee.' A-MEN.

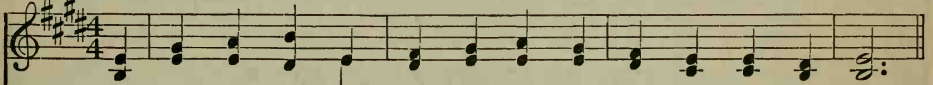


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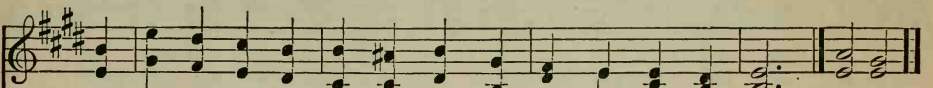
DUNDEE. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

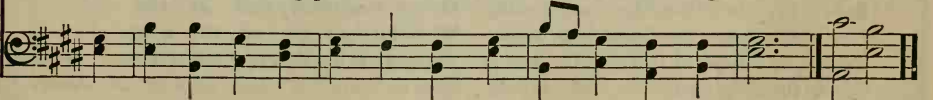
Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. God moves in a mys-terious way His won-ders to per-form;
 2. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of nev-er-fail-ing skill
 3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But trust him for his grace;



He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
 He treas-ures up his bright de-signs, And works his sov-ereign will.
 Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-MEN.



5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain:
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

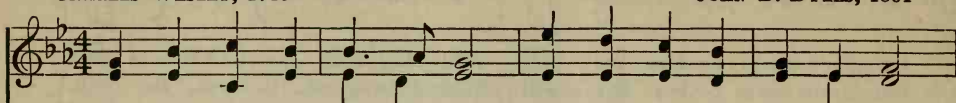
Heritage Hymns

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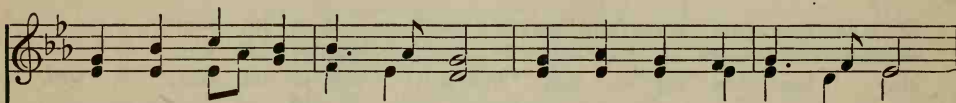
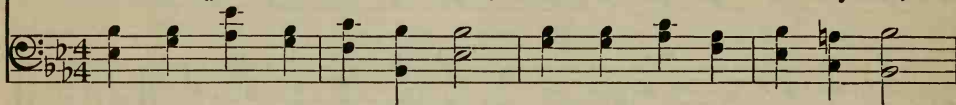
HOLLINGSIDE. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

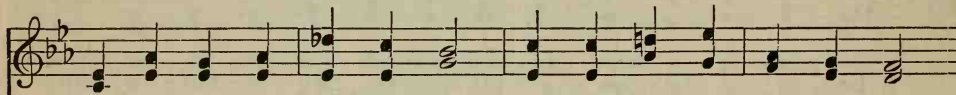
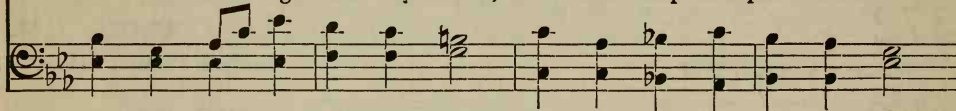
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



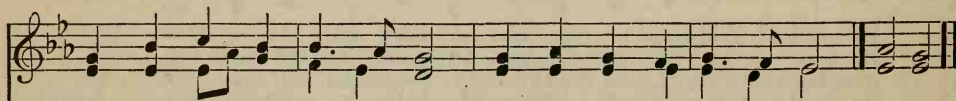
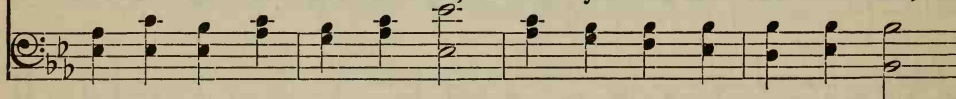
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;
 4. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.



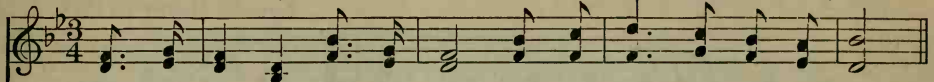
Heritage Hymns

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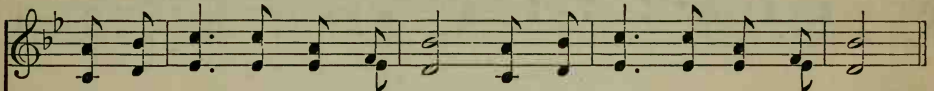
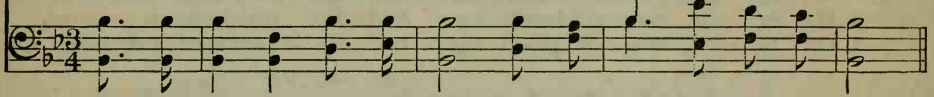
TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776

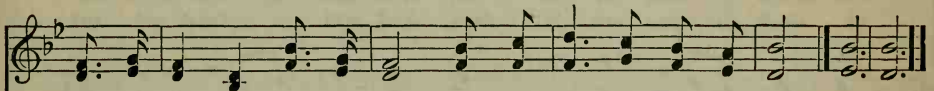
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



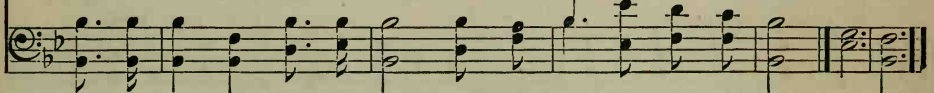
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.



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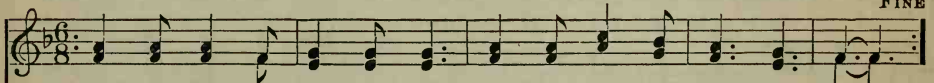
(Second Tune)

MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

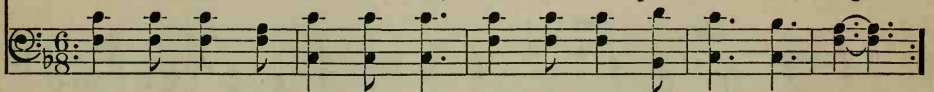
CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

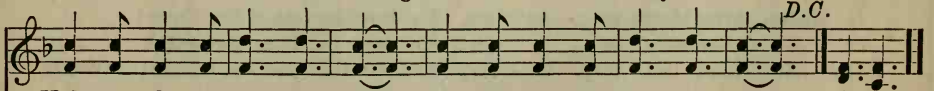
FINE



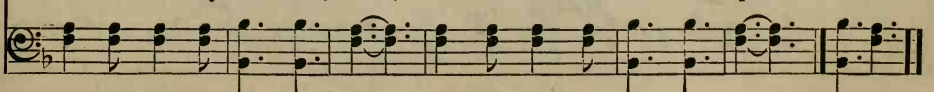
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;



d.c. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.



Heritage Hymns

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ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

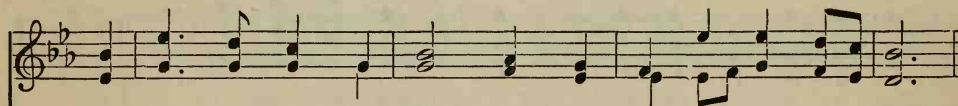
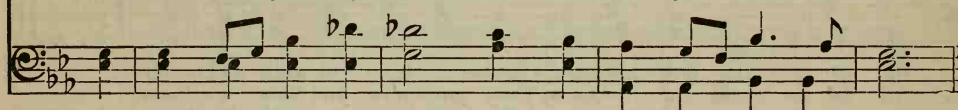
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871



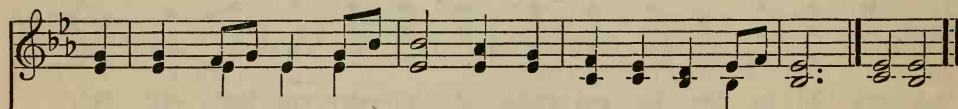
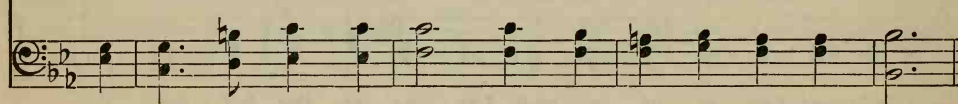
1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



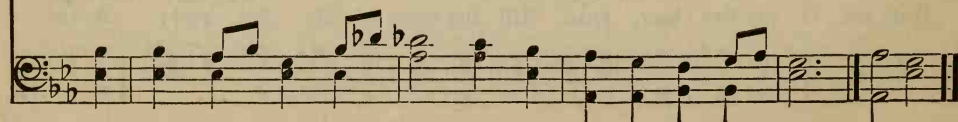
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait;
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.



Heritage Hymns

376

HAMBURG. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

First Gregorian Tone
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

377

RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide. A-MEN.

Heritage Hymns

378

LABAN. S.M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A - MEN.

379

ST. THOMAS. S.M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live,
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O, thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

380

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
 2. For him shall end-less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown his head;
 3. Peo-ple and realms of eve-ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song,
 4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er he reigns; The pris-oner leaps to lose his chains;
 5. Let eve-ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cu-liar hon - ors to our King;

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His king, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn-ing sac - ri - fice;
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on his name.
 The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud a - men. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune, Duke Street, No. 116

381

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
 2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

382

WINDSOR. 11, 10, 11, 10

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833

Translated by SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883

1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est,
 2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly,
 3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten
 4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed

Thou lov - ing Friend, and Sav - iour of our race,
 What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
 When joy is o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free;
 All meet thee in the bless - ed home a - bove,

And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
 Till eve - ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
 O hap - py home, where eve - ry wound - ed spir - it
 From whence thou cam - est, where thou hast as - cend - ed,

One who can hold such high and hon - ored place.
 When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee.
 Is brought, Phys - i - cian, Com - fort - er, to thee.
 Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

383

BOYLSTON. S.M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
 5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
 And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

384

DENNIS. S.M.

PHILIP DODERIDGE, 1702-1751

Arranged from HANS G. NAEGELI, 1768-1836
 by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind his pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

385

HANOVER. 10, 10, 11, 11

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still he is
 3. 'Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,' Let all cry a -
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right, All glo - ry and

broad his won - der - ful name; The name all vic - to - rious of
 nigh - his pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion his
 loud, and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the
 power, all wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious, he rules o - ver all.
 tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fa - ces, and wor - ship the Lamb.
 an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love. A - MEN.

386

(DOXOLOGY)

HANOVER

All honor and praise, dominion and might,
 To thee, Three in One, eternally be,
 Who pouring around us the waves of thy light,
 Dost call us from darkness thy glory to see.

J. B. DE SANTRUIX

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

387

OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

388

HOUGHTON. 10, 10, 11, 11

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1861

1. All hail to the Power, who giv - eth men might, All praise to the God, too
2. En - light - en our minds, thou au - thor of light, Thou char - i - ty, breadth, and

great for our sight! O Spir - it con - cealed, not vain - ly we call -
depth in - fin - ite, That, true all our days, what - ev - er be - fall,

Thy face is re - vealed as Fa - ther of all.
We show thee our praise, thou Fa - ther of all. A - MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

389

GLORIA PATRI. Irregular

Anonymous—Second Century

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811-1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

390

(SANCTUS)

PETROGRAD. Irregular

Isaiah 6 (3)
UNISON

PETER TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840-1893

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth!

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth!

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

391

ST. CLOTHILDE. Irregular

Psalm 150 (1, 2)

CESAR FRANCK, 1822-1890

O praise ye the Lord, Praise God in his tem - ple, O

praise ye the Lord in the fir - ma - ment of his pow'r; Praise ye

him for his might - y acts; Praise him for his might - y acts; Praise ye

him, Praise ye him, ac - cord - ing to his maj - es - ty! A - MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

392

VENITE. Irregular

Psalm 95

WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710-1779

1. O come, let us *sing* unto the Lord: let us heartily *rejoice* in the
 3. For the *Lord* is a great God: and a *great*
 5. The sea is *his*, and he made it: and his *hands* pre -
 7. For *he* is the Lord our God: } and we are the people of his
 10. Glory be to the *Father* and to the Son: } pasture and the
 and

strength of our sal - vation. 2. Let us come before his *presence*
 King a - bove all gods. 4. In his hand are all the *corners*
 pared the dry - land. 6. O come, let us *worship* and
 sheep of his - hand. 8. O worship the *Lord* in the
 to the Ho - ly Ghost; 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to
 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

with thanks - giving: and *show* ourselves glad in him with psalms.
 of the earth: and the *strength* of the hills is his - also.
 fall - down: and *kneel* be - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
 beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
 judge the earth: { and with righteousness to judge the world, and the } (2d half for 9)
 ev - er shall be: } world without end. - - - A - - men.

393

JUBILATE DEO. Irregular

Psalm 100

JOHN ROBINSON, 1682-1762

1. O be joyful in the *Lord*, all ye lands: {serve the Lord} pres-ence with a song.
 3. O go your way into his } gates with thanksgiving, } {courts} praise: {be thankful un-} speak good of his name.
 and into his..... } {with} {to him, and...} } and } to the Ho - ly Ghost.
 5. Glory be to the *Father* and to the Son: } and }

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that made us, *and not*

4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

we our- selves; { we are his } sheep of his — pasture.
 { people, *and the* }

ev - er - lasting: { and his truth } ation to gen-er- ation.
 { endureth from } gen-er-

ev - er shall be: *world without* end. — A — men.

394

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Irregular

Psalm 103

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

1. Praise the Lord O my soul; and all that is within me

3. Who forgiveth all thy sin: and *heal-eth*

5. { O praise the Lord ye } cel in strength: { ye that fulfill his commandment, }
 { angels of his, ye that ex- } and *hearken unto the*

8. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and

praise his ho - ly name. 2. Praise the *Lord*

all — thine in- firmities. 4. Who saveth thy *life*

voice — of his word. 6. O praise the Lord, *all*

to the Ho - ly Ghost. 7. { O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in }
2d half all places of

9. As it was in the beginning, is now, *and*

O my soul: and for - get not all his benefits.

from de- struction: and crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness.

ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

his do- minion: praise thou the Lord — O my soul.

ev- er shall be: *world without* end. — A — men.

2d half for 7

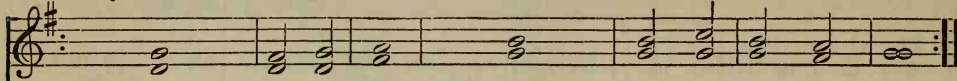
Doxologies, Chants, Responses

395

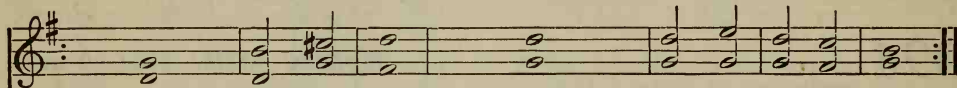
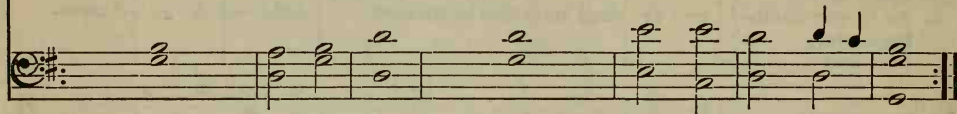
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Irregular

Anonymous

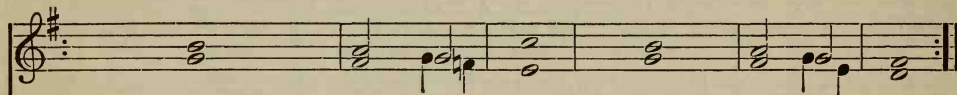
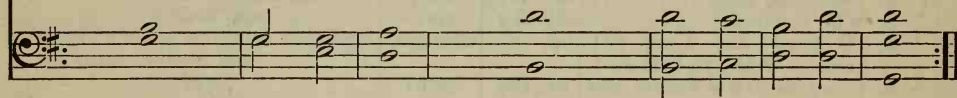
Old Scottish Chant



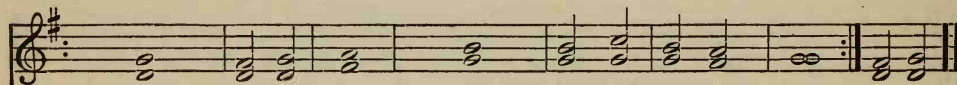
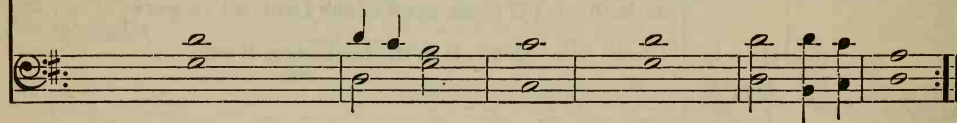
1. Glory *be* to God on high: and on *earth* peace, good will towards men.
 2. We praise thee, we bless *thee*, we wor-ship thee: {we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.



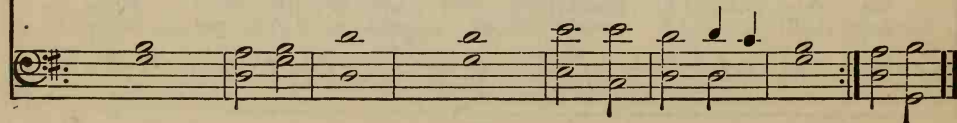
3. O Lord God, . . . heaven-ly King: { God the Fa - ther Al - mighty.
 4. O Lord, the only Je - sus Christ: { O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son - of the Father,



5. That takest away the . . . sins of the world: have mercy up - on - us.
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world; re - - ceive our prayer.
 7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy up - on - us.



8. For *thou* only art holy: { *thou* on - ly art the Lord.
 9. Thou only, O *Christ*, with the Ho - ly Ghost, { art most *high* in the glory of God the Father. A-MEN.



Doxologies, Chants, Responses

396

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

ST. ANDREW. S. M.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;

All that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A-MEN.

397

(A GRACE OR BLESSING)

MONTREAT. 10, 10, 10, 10

IRENA F. WILLIAMS

Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS

Our Fa - ther, God, whose mer - cies still a - bide, For all our

wants thou dost in love pro - vide, Hum - bly we thank thee,

joy - ous - ly we praise, Pledge we our lives to serve thee all our days. A-MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

398

MISERERE NOBIS. Irregular

Swabian Folk Song

Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833-1897

Anonymous

O Lord of love, com - pas - sion - ate, From us hide not thy

face! We own our sins be - fore thee, Re - pent - ant, seek thy

grace. Lord, all our sins con - fess - ing, In pen - i - tence we come,

For-give, in thy great mer - cy, The ill which we have done. A - MEN.

399

TAPS. Irregular

Anonymous

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hills, from the

sky, safe - ly rest, all is well, God is love.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

400

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

BINGHAMTON. Irregular

Matthew 5 (16)

IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may see your good works

And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

401

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

TEMPLE. Irregular

Arranged from RICHARD WAGNER, 1868

Matthew 5 (16)

by IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may see, may

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther in heaven.

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

402

(RESPONSIVE SERVICE)

COVENANT, Irregular

Psalms 103

CHARLES E. CLEMENS, 1927

ORGAN



Organ accompaniment for the first section of the doxology, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and accompanimental.

MINISTER OR PRECENTOR. (*Spoken or sung*)



Musical notation for the Minister or Precentor's part, consisting of a single treble clef staff in G major. The melody is simple and accompanimental.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION



Musical notation for the Choir and Congregation's part, consisting of a vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 2/4 time.

And all that is with - in me bless his Ho - ly Name.

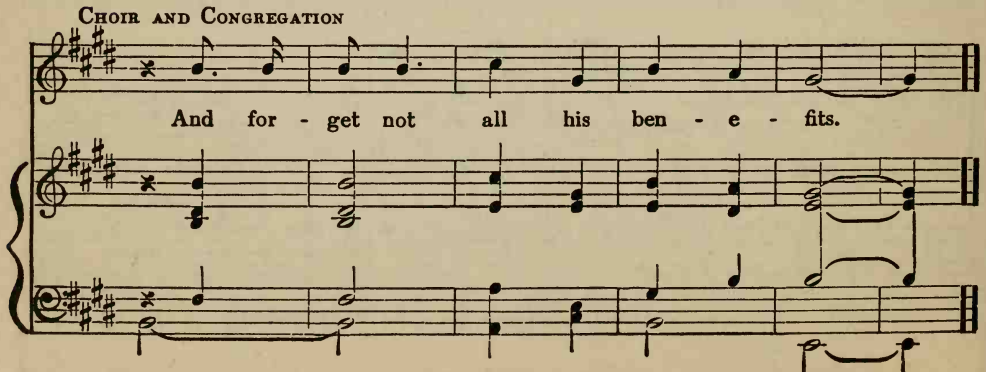
MINISTER



Musical notation for the Minister's part, consisting of a single treble clef staff in G major. The melody is simple and accompanimental.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

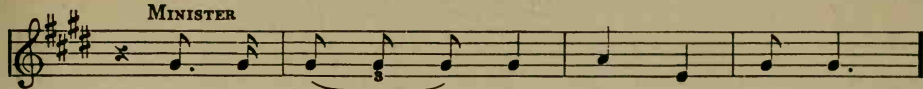


Musical notation for the Choir and Congregation's part, consisting of a vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 2/4 time.

And for - get not all his ben - e - fits.

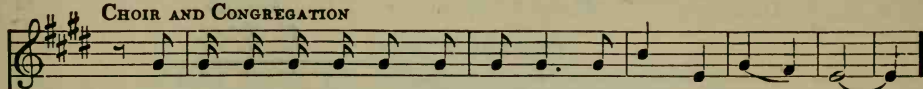
Doxologies, Chants, Responses

MINISTER

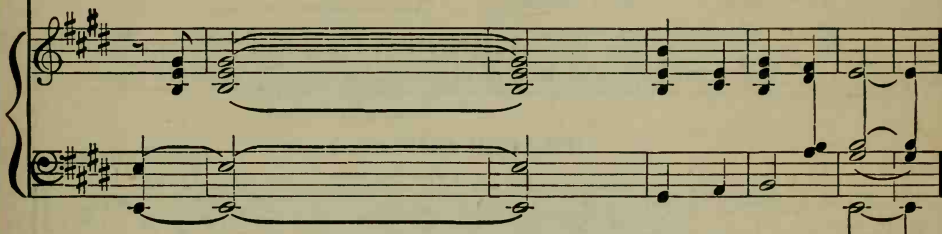


Who re - deem - eth thy life from de - struc - tion.

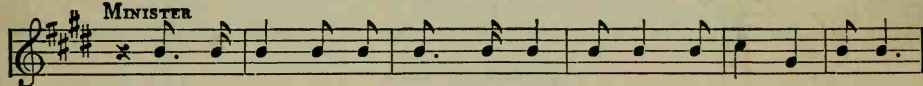
CHOIR AND CONGREGATION



Who crown-eth thee with lov - ing kind-ness and ten - der mer - cies.

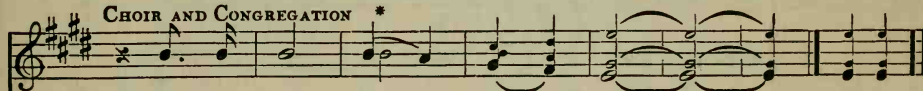


MINISTER



Bless the Lord, all his works, in all plac-es of his do - min-ion.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION *



Bless the Lord, O my soul. . . . A-MEN.



* Large notes for Congregation; small notes ("descant" in two parts) for Choir, Sopranos and Altos.

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- 1 The shadows of the evening hours
 Fall from the darkening sky;
 Upon the fragrance of the flowers
 The dews of evening lie.
 Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
 We kneel at close of day;
 Look on Thy children from on high,
 And hear us while we pray.
- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
 O do not Thou despise,
 But let the incense of our prayers
 Before Thy mercy rise.
 The brightness of the coming night
 Upon the darkness rolls;
 With hopes of future glory chase
 The shadows on our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
 So fade within our heart
 The hopes in earthly love and joy,
 That one by one depart.
 Slowly the bright stars one by one,
 Within the heavens shine;
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
 And trust in things divine.
- 4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
 Upon our hopes descend;
 From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
 Our trembling hearts defend:
 Give us a respite from our toil;
 Calm and subdue our woes;
 Through the long day we labour, Lord,
 Oh give us now repose. Amen.

- 1 The day is past and over;
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
 I pray Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be.
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And save me through the coming night!
- 2 The joys of day are over;
 I lift my heart to Thee;
 And call on Thee that sinless
 The hours of gloom may be.
 O Jesus, make their darkness light,
 And save me through the coming night!

- 3 The toils of day are over;
 I raise the hymn to Thee;
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of fear may be;
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night!
- 4 Lord, that in death I sleep not,
 And lest my foe should say,
 "I have prevailed against him,"
 Lighten mine eyes, I pray;
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night!
- 5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
 O God! for Thou dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go.
 Lover of men, O hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all! Amen.

407

Rev. John Ellerton, 1879

- 1 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 The darkness falls at Thy behest;
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light,
 Through all the world her watch is keeping,
 And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
 The dawn leads on another day,
 The voice of prayer is never silent,
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
 Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
 And hour by hour fresh lips are making
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
 Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

408

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid,
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all
- 3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

410

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844

- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.
- 2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

- 1 Eternal Father! strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 2 O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea Amen

- 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.
- 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.
- 3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

- 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary,
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy Cross is my only plea.
- 5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying,
"Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

415 *Philip Pusey, 1840, based on M. A. Lowenstern, 1644*

- 1 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.
- 2 See round Thine Ark the hungry billows curling!
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling!
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord!
- 4 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace, in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm Thy foes raging!
- 5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

416 *William H. Burleigh, 1868*

- 1 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.
- 2 Lead us, Oh Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone.
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee. Amen.

417

Joseph Addison, 1712; Psalm 19

- 1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim,
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty Hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is Divine." Amen.

418

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
 On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
 No; when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His Name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!
 I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
 And O may this my portion be,
 My Saviour not ashamed of me. Amen.

421

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857

- 1 We three kings of the Orient are,
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
 Field and fountain,
 Moor and mountain,
 Following yonder star.
- O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
 Star with Royal Beauty bright,
 Westward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

GASPARD

- 2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
 Gold I bring to crown Him again;
 King for ever,
 Ceasing never
 Over us all to reign.
 O Star, etc.

MELCHIOR

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,
 Incense owns a Diety nigh;
 Prayer and praising
 All men raising,
 Worship Him God on high.
 O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR

- 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
 Sorrowing, sighing,
 Bleeding, dying,
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 O Star, etc.
- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God, and Sacrifice;
 Heaven sings
 Alleluia,
 Alleluia the earth replies.
 O Star, etc.

- 1 When Christ was born of pure Marie,
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,
The Angels sang with mirth and glee,
In Excelsis Gloria!

In Excelsis! In Excelsis! In Excelsis! Gloria!
In Excelsis! In Excelsis! In Excelsis! Gloria!
- 2 The herdsmen saw those Angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said, "God's Son is born this night."
In Excelsis! Gloria! etc.
- 3 This King has come to save mankind
In Scripture promised, as we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
In Excelsis! Gloria! etc.
- 4 Grant us, O Lord, for Thy great grace
In Heaven, the bliss to see Thy face,
Where we may sing to Thy solace,
In Excelsis! Gloria! etc.

- 1 O kind, firm moulder of a thousand boys,
Mother of destinies, dear lovely place,
Where glamorous beauty dwells, and unguessed joys
Give work and play an unsuspected grace.
- 2 How like a little city, beauty-clad,
You stand in ivied loveliness and charm;
Beholding you, the student's heart is glad;
He goes secure to your enfolding arm.
- 3 Here have the gleaming years of youth been spent.
These halls have been a home to us in long
Days carefree, rich with open wonderment,
Till now we sing a retrospective song.
- 4 Our mutual joys, our friendly loves and hates,
Our common cheers, this consort in sweet song,
The games of youth, the learning love creates,
Shall all return to us some years along.
- 5 And they shall seem to us in that far day
Like unforseen, fond meetings with old friends—
With kindly peace shall bear our grief away,
And help us home with Hope that Memory sends.
- 6 Into the world with fearless step and free
We soon shall pass. In these propitious days
The torch is lit. God give us grace that we
May bear that glorious light long, long ablaze.

