# Part I <br> THE CHRISTIAN YEAR ADVENT 

1
Mode iv.


If a modern tune is required for this hymn it may be sung to Angels' Song (No. 259) or St. Ambrose (No. 215).
Office Hymis. e.
Conditor alme siderum.
7th cent. Tr.J. M. Nealc.

CYREATOR of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light, Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear thy servants when they call.
2 Thou, grieving that the ancient curse Should doom to death a universe,

Hast found the medicine, full of grace, To save and heal a ruined race. [bride,
3 Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the As drew the world to evening-tide; Proceeding from a virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine:

4 At whose dread name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow ; And things celestial thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.
50 thou whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead, Preserve us, while we dwell below, From every insult of the foe.
6. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Laud, honour, might, and glory be From age to age eternally. Amen.



Offica Hyaiva M.
c. 10th cent. Tr. Churles Bigg.

Verbum supernum prodiens.
THGH Word of God, who once didst come, Leaving thy Father and thy home,
To succour by thy birth our kind, When, towards thy advent, time declined,
2 Pour light upou us from above, And fire our hearts with thy strong love, That, as we hear thy Gospel read, All fond desires may flee in dread;
3 That when thou comest from the skies, Great Judge, to open thine assize, To give each hidden sin its smart, And crown as kings the pure in heart,
\& We be not set at thy left hand, Where sentence due would bid us stand, But with the Saints thy face may see, For ever wholly loving thee.

5. Praise to the Father and the Son,

Through all the ages as they run;
And to the holy Paraclete
Be praise with them and worship meet. Amen.


## 3

SECOND MODE MELODY. (D.C.M.)
Moderately slow, dignifled $\delta=09$.
T. Tallis, c. 1515-1585.


Hovologion. c. 8 th cent. Tr. G. Moultrie.


BEHOLD the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night, And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant, whom the Master shall surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.
2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware, lest thou in sleep sink down, Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown; But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry-' Holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us.'

# ADVENT 

3

## Auterafattye Version (melody in the tenor)

Taless' Oniginal Fersion.

[This rersion may be used, in connexion with the other, for one or more rerses; it is intended for the cerorr alone and must be sung without the organ. This rersion should only be atlempled by good choirs.]

> 'Kingsfold ' (No.574) is also suitable to this hymn.

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Who knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
'Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! Go forth to meet the bride.'
4. Beware, my snul; beware, beware, lest thou in slumber lie, And, like the Five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry; But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light--the glory of the Son


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

LUTHER'S HYMN (NUN FREUT EUCH). (87.87.887.)
Slow d' $=50$.

4
Present form of melody by Martin Luther, 1483-1540.


Unison.
YREAT God, what do I see and hear!
T The end of things created:
The Judge of mankind doth appear, On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contained before:

Prepare, my soul, to meet him!
2 The dead in Christ shall first arise At that last trumpet's sounding, Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their Lord surrounding;

No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.
3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For theyshall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before his throne,
All unprepared to meet him.
4. Great Judge, to thee our prayers we pour, In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour, Thy wondrous love extending.
May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts thy word obey, And thus prepare to meet thee.


## ADVENT

MERTON. (87.87.)
5
Moderately stow d=06.
W. Н. Моле, 1823-1889.


Bth cent. Ti. E, Caszall $\dagger$.
Vox clara ecce intonat.
THARK! a herald voice is calling: 'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness, O ye children of the day !'

2 Startled at the solemn warning, Let the earth-bound soul arise; Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling, Shines upon the morning skies.
3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;
4 So when next he comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in foar,
May he then as our defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.
Unison 5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son, With the co-eternal Spirit,

While unending ages run, Amen,


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## BRISTOL. (C .II.)

6

Melody from
Ravenscraft's Psalter; 1021.

P. Doddridge, 1702-51.

HARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long! Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.
$2 H$ comes the prisoners to release In Satan's bondage held; The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of his grace

To enrich the humble poor.
4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,

Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring With thy beloved name.


## ADVENT

6

## Alternative Version

Harmonized by T. Ravezscrort, in his Psalter.

[This version may be used in connexion with the otter for terse 3, the people singing the melody as usual.]

## TH\& CHKLSILAN Y\&゙AK

## HELMSLEY. (S7.87.47.)

Moderately slow, very dignified $d=69$.

7
English Melody of the 18 th century.

[May be sung in unison throughout.]
This hymen is sometimes sung to ST. Thomas (No. 623).

## ADVENT

C. Westey (1758) and J. Cennicet (1750,)

$L^{\circ}$0! he comes with clouds descending, Once for favoured sinners slain; Thousand thousand Saints attending

Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Piexced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears, Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Unison. 4. Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine etermal throns;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
0 come quickly!
Alleluyal Come, Lord, come!


# THE CHKLSILIAN Y HAK 

VENI EMMANUEL. ( 88.88 .88 .)
In free rhythm $d=80$. To be sung in unison.

Adapted by T. Helmore 'from a Firench Missal.'


18th cent. Tr: T. A. L.

## Veni, reni, Emmanuel.

3 Ocome, O come, thou Dayspring bright! Pour on our souls thy healing light;
Dispel the Iong night's lingering gloom,
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.
40 come, thou Lord of David's Key!
The royal don fling wide and free;
Safeguard for us the heavenward road,
And bar the way to death's abode.

## ADVENT

## 5. O come, O come, Adonãi, <br> Who in thy glorious majesty <br> From that high mountain clothed with awe Gavest thy folk the elder law.



Adapted from Chorale in the
' Musikalisches Hand-Buch,' Hamburg, 1090.
9

ค

Slow and lignifled $d=56$.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 10 (continued)



11 That when in the might of glo. ry Thou de. scend-est, Judge of all,


12. We in rail - mont un = de - i + led, Bright may shine, and er + er


## 


fol - low, Lord, thy foot-steps blest, where - 'er they lead
us.


## ADVENT

## ST. THOMAS. (S. M.)

11


This hymn can also be sung to Franconia (No. 370).

Instantis adventum Dei.
C. Cofin, 1676-1749, Tr. H. P.

T1HE adrent of our God With eager prayers we greet, And singing haste upon his road His glorious gift to meet.

2 The everlasting Son Scorns not a Virgin's womb; That we from bondage may be won He bears a bondsman's doom.

## 3 Drughter of Sion, rise

 To meet thy lowly king;Let not thy stubborn heart despise The peace he deigns to bring.
Unison. 4 In clouds of awful light, As Judge he comes again, His seattered people to unite, With them in heaven to reign.

## 5 Let evil flee away

 Ere that dread hour shall dawn,Let this old Adam day by day God's image still put on.
Erison. 6 Prailse to the Incarnate Son, Who comes to set us free, With God the Father, ever one, To all eternity. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

12

WACHET AUF! (898. 898.664.83.)
Very slow and solemn $\sigma=39(\alpha=75)$.

Melody by P. Nicolai, 1556-1608. Adapted and harmonized by J. S. Bact.


## ADVENT



WAKE, 0 wake! with tidings thrilling The watchmen all the air are filling, Arise, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight strikes! no more delaying,
'The hour has come!' we hear them saying.
Where are ye all, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes in sight, Raise high your torches bright?

Alleluya!
The wedding song
Swells loud and strong:
Go forth and join the festal throng.
2 Sion hears the watchmen shouting,
Her heart leaps up with joy undoubting,
She stands and waits with eager eyes;
See her Friend from heaven descending, Adorned with truth and grace unending!

Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.
Now come, thou precious Crown, Lord Jesu, God's own Son !

Hosanna!
Let us prepare
To follow there,
Where in thy supper we may share.
Unison. 3. Every soul in thee rejoices;
From men and from angelic voices
Be glory given to thee alone!
Now the gates of pearl receive us,
Thy presence never more shall leave us,
We stand with Angels round thy throne.
 Earth cannot give below The bliss thou dost bestow. Alleluya !
Grant us to raise,
To length of days,
The triumph-chorus of thy praise.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## WALSALL. (C. AI.)

13
slow d $=58$.
Attributed to H. Purcell, 1658-1095.

J. Anstice, 1808-30.

WHEN came in flesh the incarnate Word, The heedless world slept on, And only simple shepherds heard That God had sent his Son.

2 When comes the Saviour at the last, From east to west shall shine The awful pomp, and earth aghast Shall tremble at the sign.

## ADVENT

3 Then shall the pure of heart be blest; As mild he comes to them,
As when upon the Virgin's breast He lay at Bethlebem:

4 As mild to meek-eyed love and faith, Only more strong to save; Strengthened by having bowed to death, By having burst the grave.

5 Lor $\overline{\mathrm{d}}$, who could dare see thee descend In state, unless he knew Thou art the sorrowing sinner's friend, The gracious and the true?
6. Dreell in our hearts, 0 Saviour blest; So shall thine advent's dawn 'Twist us and thee, our bosom-guest, Be but the reil withdrawn.


## The following are also suitable:

374 Christian, seek not yet repose.
4620 quickly come, dread Judge of all.
487 That day of wrath, that dreadful day;
492 The Lord will come and not be slow.
495 The world is very evil.
504 Thiy kingdon come! on bended knee.
518 Ye servants of the Lord.
654 Thy kingdow come, 0 God.
647 Litany of the Advent.
734 The Advent Antiphons.
735 Drop down je beavens.

## TEE CHRISTIAN YEAR



CHRISTMAS EVE

Office Hyan. e.

St. Ambrose, 340-97. Tr. J. M. Neale and others. Veni, Redemptor gentinm,
COME, thou Redeemer or the eart], 2 Begotten of no human will,

Tet And manifest thy virgin-birth: Let every age adoring fall; Such birth befits the God of all.

But of the Spirit, thou art still The Word of God in flesh arrayed, The promised fruit to man displayed.

## CHRISTMAS EVE

14 (Modern TUNE)
PUER NOBIS NASCITUR. (L. M.)
In modrate time $=144$.

Composed or adapted by
M. Praktorios, 1571-162I.

Hamanized by G. R. Woodward.

[May be sung in unison throughout.]

8 The virgin womb that burden gained With virgin honour all unstained; The banners there of virtue glow; God in his temple dwells below.

4 Forth from his chamber goeth he, That royal home of purity, A giant in twofold substance one, Rejoicing now his course to run.
5 From God the Father he proceeds, To God the Father back he speeds; His course he runs to death and hell, Returning on God's throne to dwell.
60 equal to thy Father, thou! Gird on thy fleshly mantle now; The weakness of our mortal state With deathless might invigorate.
7 Thy cradle lere shall glitter bright, And darkness breathe a newer light,

Whereendlessfaithshall shine serene, And twilight never intervene.
8. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee: All glory, as is ever meet, To God the Holy Paraclete.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 15

FOREST GREEN. (D.C. M. Words iITeg.)
In inoderate time $d=80$.


## Suitable till Candlemas.

0LITTLE town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.

20 morming stars, together Proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth; For Christ is born of Mary; And, gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.

3 How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin, [still Where meek souls will receive him, The dear Christ enters in.

4 Where children pure and happy Pray to the blessed Child, Where miscry cries out to thee, Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching And faith holds wide the door, The dark nightwakes, the glory breaks, And Christmas comes once more.

## CHRISTMAS EVE




Suitable lill Cundlemas.
T]HE Maker of the sun and moon, The Maker of our earth,
Lo! late in time, a fairer buon, Himself is brought to birth?

Laurence Housmais.
2 How blest was all creation then, When God so gave increase; And Christ, to heal the hearts of men, Brought righteousness and peacel

3 No star in all the heights of heaven
But burned to see him go;
Yet unto earth alone was given His human form to know.
4 His human form, by man denied, Took death for human sin:
His endless love, through faith descried, Still lives the world to win.
5. O perfeet Love, outpassing sight, O Light beyond our ken,
Come down through all the world to-night, And heal the hearts of men!


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

17
Mode i.


## CHRISTMAS DAY

See also: 613 Of the Fathers neart begotten.
Christe Redemptor omnium.
Gite cent. Tr. J. M. Niale.
Office Hymi. M. JESU, the Father's only Son, [won; Before the worlds, of God most high Begotten all ineffably:
2 The Father's light and splendour thou, Their endless hope to thee that bow;

Accept the prayers and praise to-day That through the world thy servants
3 Salvation's author, call to mind [pay. How, taking form of humankind, Born of a Virgin undefiled, Thou in man's flesh becam'st a child.

## CHRISTMAS

## 17 (Modern Tune)

VOM HIMMEL HOCH. (L.M.)
Yeny slow and dignifled $\sigma=40$.

Melody by Martin Letmer, 1483-15\{0.
Melody Adapted by J. S. BACE.


4 Thus testifies the present day, Through every year in long array, That thou, salvation's souxce alone, Proceededst from the Father's throne. 5 Whence sky, and stars, and sea"sabyss, And earth, and all that therein is, Shall still, with laud and carol meet, The Author of thine adrent greet.
6 And we who, by thy precious blood Fromsinredeemed, aremarked for God, On this the day that saw thy birth, Sing the new song of ransomed earth:
7 . For that thine advent glory be, 0 Jesu, virgin-born, to thee; With Father, and with Holy Ghost, From men and from the hearenly host.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



## CHRISTMAS



3 For this how wondrously he wrought! | 5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,

A maiden, in her lowly place, Beeame in ways beyond all thought, The chosen vessel of his grace.
4 She bowed her to the Angel's word Declaring what the Father willed, And suddenly the promised Lord Thatpureand hallowed temple filled.

He lay within the manger-bed, And he, whose bounty feedeth all, At Mary's breast himself was fed.

6 And while the Angels in the sky Sang praise above the silent field, To shepherdspoor the Lord most high, The onegreatShepherd, was revealed.

A. - mon.

7. All glory for this blessed morn

To God the Father ever be; All praise to thee, 0 Virgin-born, All praise, 0 Holy Ghost, to thee. Amen.


[The barring of this tune is necessarily irregular. But its performance will be found to be easy if it is remembered that the time-value of a crotchet is the same throughout.]

St. Gemnanus, 634-734. Tr. J. M. Necale $\dagger$.

## Méga каł парáסo̧̧ov $\theta a u ̂ \mu a$.

A GREAT and mighty wonder,
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant
With virgin-honour pure.
Repeat the hymm again!
'To God on high be glory: And peace on earth to men!'

12 The Word becomes incarnate And jet remains on high! And Cherubina sing anthems

To shepherds from the sky.
3 While thus they sing your Monareh,
Those bright angelic bands, Rejoice, ye vales and mountaíns,

Ye oceans clap your hands.

4 Since all he comes to ransom, By all be he adored,
The Infant born in Bethl'em,
The Saviour and the Lord.
5. And idol forms shall perish, And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield his sceptre. Our Lord and God for ay.

## CHRISTMAS



Suitable till Candlemas.
T. Pestel, 15S4-1059.

BEHOLD the great Creator makes Himself a house of clay, A robe of Virgin flesh he takes

Which he will wear for ay.

2 Hark, hark, the wise eternal Word, Like a weak infant cries!

In form of servant is the Lord, And God in cradle lies.

3 This wonder struck the world amazed, It shook the starry frame;
Squadrons of spirits stood and gazed, Then down in troops they came.

4 Glad shepherds ran to view this sight;
A. choir of Angels sings,

And eastern sages with delight
Adore this King of kings.
5. Join then, all hearts that are not stome,

And all our voices prove,
To celebrate this holy One
The God of peace and love.


# THE UHKISILAN Y НАК <br> 21 

YORKSHIRE OR STOCKPORT. (10 10. 10 10.1010.)
In moderate time, digniried $\quad=100$.
J. WANWHRIOET, 1723-68.


CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of the world was born; Rise to adore the mystery of love, Which hosts of Angels chanted from abuve; With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son :

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold, I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth To you and all the nations upon earth; This day hath God fulfilled his promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'
Unison. 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire. The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole orb with Alleluyas rang: God's highest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and mutual goodwill.

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man, And found, witin Joseph and the blessèd Maid, Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim, The first apostles of his infant fame.

巨. * Like Mary let us ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind; Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, From his poor manger to his bitter cross; Then may we hope, angelic thrones among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song.


22

## Christmas Sequence, and Office Hymn for Candlemas. LAETABUNDUS.


Al . Je . lu - ya! lAn - gel of the Coun-sel here, Nigh - ty won • der! 4 He a sun who knows no night,



She a star whose pa + er light

## UHKLD」MAS

## 22 (continued)



5 As a star its kind-red ray, Ma - ry doth her Child dis-play, 6 Still un-dimmed the star shines on, And the mai-den bears a Son,




## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



11 No long - er then de - lay,
12. Turn and this Child be - hold,

Hear what the Scrip-tures say, That re $=x y^{\circ}$ Son, of old


## CHRISTMAS

22 (continued)


*Amen is sung only when used as an Office Hymn, not when used as a Sequence.

## 22 (Modern Tune)

LAETABUNDUS. (Irreg.)
In moderate times majestically $d=\tau G$.
Nicbolas Gattr.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 22 (continuea)


(4) He a sun who knows no night, She a star whose pa . ler light
(6) Still undimmed the star shines on, And the mai-den bears a Son,
(8) From thehigh-est, him we name Word of God, to hu-man frame


## THE UHKLNLLAN IHAK

## 24



# CHKls'l'MAS 

C: WFestey (1743), G. Thitefteld (1753), M. Mavian
(1760), and others.

HARK! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled: Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come Offspring of a Virgin's womb! Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
B. Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace: Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings; Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second bixth.


# THe vnaloliaiv x dan 

CRANHAM, (ITreg.)

## 25

In moderate time $=100$.
G. Holst.

[The metre of this hymn is peculiar. The music as printed is that of the first vorse, and it can easily be adapted to the others.]

Verses 2 and 3 ran :
 breast - ful of mailk, And a man-ger-ful of hay; E-nough for him, whom

## CHRISTMAS

IN the bleak mid-winter Frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter, Long ago.

2 Our God, heaven cannot hold him Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty
Jesus Christ.

3 Enough for him, whom Cherubim
Worship might and day,
A breastful of milk, And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom Angels
Fall down before, The ox and ass and camel

Which adore.

4 Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there, Cherubim and Seraphim

Thronged the air-
Bat only his mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss.
5. What can I give him Pcor as I am?
If I wore a shepherd I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give himGive my heart.


# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 

26
NOEL. (DC. M.)
In moderate time $=92$,

[By yerminmon of Notello \& Co, Lld]
E. II. Stare, 1S10-iv.

I T came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From Angels bending near the earth

To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the Angels sing.

## CHRISTMAS

2 Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Baleel sounds The blessed Angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of $\sin$ and strife The world has suffered long;
Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they briag:
0 hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the Angels sing!

4* Aud ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; 0 rest beside the weary road, And hear the Angels sing!
> \$. For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold, When, with the ever-circling years, Comes round the age of gold;
> When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, And the whole world send back the song Which now the Angels sing.


## 27

Melody from Este's Psalter, 1592.
(Modern form of last line.)
ST. MICHAEL (OLD 134TH). (S. M.)
In moderate time $d=69$.

C. Coffin, 16TG-1ヶi49. Ti. Jr. J. Blare. Jam aesinant suspiria.

LET sighing cease and woe, God from on high hath heard, Heaven's gate is opening wide, and lo!
The long-expected Word.
Peace! through the deep of night The heavenly choir breaks forth, Singing, with festal songs and bright, Our Cod and Saviour's birth.

3 The cave of Bethlehem
Those wakeful shepherds seek: Let us too rise and greet with them That infant pure and meek.

4 We enter-at the door What marvel meets the eye? A crib, a mother pale and poor, A. child of poverty.

5 Art thou the eternal Son, The eternal Father's ray? Whose little hand, thou infant one, Doth lift the world always?

6 Yea-faith through that dim cloud, Like lightning, darts before, And greets thee, at whose footstool bowed
Heaven's trembling hosts adore.

7 Chaste be our love like thine, Our swelling souls bring low, And in our hearts, o Babe divine Be born, abide, and grow.
8. So shall thy birthday morn, Lord Christ, our birthday be, Then greet we all, ourselves newborn, Our King's nativity.


## CHRISTMAS

## ADESTE FIDELES, (Irreg.) <br> Yery slow $\mathbf{= 7 2}$. <br> 28 <br> Contposer unknown. Probably 18th cent.



Without pedals.

[For the Complete Version, see No. 614.]

0COME, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, 0 come ye, 0 come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold him, Born the King of Angels :

$$
0 \text { come, let us adore hims }
$$ 0 come, let us adore him, 0 come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, Begotton not created:
3 Sing, choirs of Angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above, Glory to God
In the highest:

Enison. 4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning, Jesu, to thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 29

A VIRGIN UNSPOTTED. (11 11. 11 11. and refrain.)
Moulerately slow $=46^{\circ}$. bunglish Tralitioncel Carol,

(Small notes for verse 6, line 2).



[In one or more verses the first part of this tune may be sung as a sulo.]

## CHRISTMAS

TTHE great God of beavèn is come down to earth, His mother a Virgin, and sinless his birth; The Father eternal his Father alone:
He sleeps in the manger; he reigns on the throne:
Then tet us adore him, and praise his great loce:
To sure us poor simers he came from above.

2 A Babe on the breast of a Maiden he lies, Yet sits with the Father on high in the skies; Before him their faces the Seraphim hide, While Joseph stands waiting, unscared, by his side:

3 Lo! here is Emmanuel, here is the Child, The Son that was promised to Mary so mild; Whose power and dominion shall ever increase, The Prince that shall rule o'er a kingdom of peace:

4 The Wonderful Counsellor, boundless in might, The Father's own image, the beam of his light; Behold him now wearing the likeness of man, Weak, helpless, and speechless, in measure a span:

50 wonder of wonders, which none can unfold: The Ancient of days is an hour or two old; The Maker of all things is made of the earth, Man is worshipped by Angels, and God comes to birtl:
6. The Woud in the bliss of the Godhead remains, Yet in flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains ;
He is that he was, and for ever shall be, But becomes that he was not, for you and for me.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 30

## WINCHESTER OLD. (C.M.)



Nahum Tate, 1652-1715,

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The Angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
3 'To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign :
4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid.'
5 Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of Angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:
6. 'All glory be to God on high, And on the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.'

# CHRISTMAS 30 <br> <br> Alternative Version 

 <br> <br> Alternative Version}

People's Part.
Harmonized ly T. Ravenscroft in his Pzaller, 1821.


Choir or Organ.

[It is suggested that this iersion be used either by the Choir alone, or with the people singing the melody, to rerses 2, 3, and 4 . The tenor part which has the melody should be made prominent.]

Note. - It is impossible to prind all the tunes which are tradlitionally sung to this hymn. The tune often used in Cornwall is printed in the Appendix,
University (No.93) and Crowle (Ā0.463) are sometimes sung to this Iymn.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 31

Mode i.


ST. STEPHENS DAY
Office Hymn. M. and E,

## ST. STEPHEN'S DAY

## 31 (Modern Tune)

Melody from s. Webbe's
'Alotelts or Antiphons,' 1ro.3.
ST. THOMAS. (87. $87.8 \%$.)
Modevatrly slon, dignefied $d=66$.


2 Glitters now the cown above thee,
Figured in thy saered name:
0 that we, who truly love thee,
May have portion in the same;
In the dreadful day of judgement Fearing neither sin nor shame.
3. Laud to God, and might, and honour, Who with flowers of rosy dye
Crowned thy forelhead, and hath placed thee In the starry throne on high :
He direct us, he protect us From death's sting eternally. Amen.

A . men.



## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 32

WOHLAUF, THUT NICHT VERZAGEN. ( 76.76 . D.)


Anatolius, C. 800. Tr. J. W. Neate.


THEE Lord and King of all things

But yesterday was born ;
And Stephen's glorious offering His birth-tide shall adorn :
No pearls of orient splendour, No jewels can he show;
But with his own true heart's blood His shining vestments glow.

2 Come, ye that love the Martyrs, And pluck the fiowers of song, And weave them in a garland

For this our suppliant throng; And cry, ' 0 thou that shinest

In grace's brightest ray, Christ's valiant Protomartyr, For peace and favour pray!'
3. Thou first of all confessors, Of all the deacons crown,
Of every following athlete The glory and renown:
Make supplication, standing Before Christ's royal throne, That he would give the kingdom, And for our sins atone!


# ST. JOHN TEE EVANGELIST <br> 33 

TANTUM ERGO. ( $\$ 7.8 \% .8 \%$ )
Morlerately slon, digniled $d=$ Gi6.

Melody from S. WEBBris
'Motelts or Antiphons,' 179.


Note.-A higher setting of this thene will be formd at Hymn 63.
(O.fice ITymmas, 174-6.)

WORD supreme, before creation Born of God eternally,
Who didst will for our salvation
To be born on earth, and die ;
Well thy Saints have kept theirstation,
Watching till thine hour drewnigh.
2 NTow 'tis come, and faith espies thee ; Like an eaglet in the morn,
One in steadfast worship eyes thee, Thy beloved, thy latest born: In thy glory he descries thee Reigning from the tree of scorn. 3* Te first hoping and believing Did beside the grare adore;
Latest he, the warfare leaving,
J. Keble, 1792-1860.

Landed on the eternal shore; And his witness we receiving

Own thee Lord for evermore. 4 * Much he asked in loring wonder, On thy bosom leaning, Lord! In that secret place of thunder,

Answex kind didst thou accord, Wisdom for thy Church to ponder Till the day of dread award.
5 Lo! heaven's doors lift up, revealing Howthyjudgements earthwardmove; Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,

Wine-cups from the wrath above, Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing-
${ }^{\text {'Little children, trust and love !' }}$
6. Thee, the Almiglsty King eternal, Fither of the eternal Word; Thee, the Father's Word supernal. Thee, of both, the Breath adored; Heaven, and earth, and realms infernal Orn, one glorinus fod and Lord. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

SARRATT. (L. II.)
34
G. C. E. Ryley.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to the Rouen Melody, No. 18.

# THE INNOCENTS' DAY 

Prudentius, 8. 34S. Tf. A. R.
Salvete flores martyrum.

## (0.ffice Hymns, 182, 183.)

3 What profited this great offence? What use was Herod's violence? A. Babe survives that dreadful day, And Christ is safely borne away.
4. All honour, laud, and glory be, 0 Jesu, virgin-born, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet

$A^{\mathrm{I}}$LL hail, ye little Martyr flowers, Sweet rosebuds cut in dawning hours!
When Herod sought the Christ to find Ye fell as bloom before the wind.
2 First victims of the Martyr bands, With crowns and palms in tender hands,
Around the very altar, gay And innocont, ye seem to play.

To Father and to Paraclete.

Amen.
Melody ina 'St. Gall Geraitgbret,' 1si3, from Vere's Geeangbuchlein, 153T.


## INNOCENTS' DAY

35 (continusa)
 Hymnum canentes martyrum.

THE hymn for conquering Martyrs
The victor Innocents we praise,
Whom in their woe earth cast away,
But heaven with joy received to-day ;
Whose Angels see the Father's face
World without end, and hymn his grace;
And, while they chant unceasing lays,
The hymn for conquering Martyrs raise.

2 A voice from Ramah was there sent,
A voice of weeping and lament, [care
When Rachel mourned the children's
Whom for the tyrant's sword shebare.
Triumphal is their glory now,
Whomearthly tormentscouldnot bow,
Whattime, both farand nearthat went, A voice from Ramah was there sent.

3 * Fear not, 0 little flock and blest, The lion that your life opprest!
To heavenly pastures ever new The heavenly Shepherd leadeth you; Who, dwelling now on Sion's hill, The Lamb's dear footsteps follow still;
By tyrant there no more distrest, Fear not, 0 little flock and blest.
4 * And every tear is wiped away By your dear Father's hands for ay : Death hath nopower to hurt you more, Whose own is life's eternal store.
Who sow their seed, and sowing weep,
In everlasting joy shall reap,
What time they shine in heavenly day,
And every tear is wiped away.
5. O city blest 0 'or all the earth,

Who gloriest in the Saviour's birth, Whose are his earliest Martyrs dear, By kindred and by triumph here; None from henceforth may call thee small, Of rival towns thou passest all :
In whom our Monarch had his birth, 0 city blest o'er all the earth !


The following is also suilable: 611 When Christ was born.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

DAS WALT'GOTT VATER. (L. M.)
Fery slow and sotemn $d=410$.

36
Melody by D. Vexter, t. 1'13. Arlapled and harmonized by J. S. Bacer.


## TEE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

0HAPPY day, whenfirst was poured The blood of our redeeming Lord ! 0 happy day; when first began His sufferings for sinful man !

2 Just entered on this world of woe, His blood aIready learned to flow; His future death was thus expressed, And thus his early love confessed.

> 3 From hearen descending to fulfil
> The mandates of his Father's will, E'en now belold the victim lie, The Lamb of God, prepared to die!

4 Lord, circumeise our hearts, we pray, Our fleshly natures purge away ;
Thy name, thy likeness may they beax:
Yea, stamp thy holy image there!
5. OLord, the virgin-born, to thee Eternal praise and glory be, Whom with the Father we adore, And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.


## THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

INNOCENTS. (77.77.)
Moctronely fase $=100$.

## 37

Composed or aduptcd by J. Smitit, 1800-i3.

5. 1ヶ30. Tr. J. Clarallet

Victis sibi cognomina,
CONQUERING kings their titles take From the lands they captive make:
Jesu, thine was given thee
For a world thou madest fiee.
2 Not another name is given
Power possessing under heaven, Strong to call dead souls to rise And exalt them to the skies.

3 That which Christ so hardly wrought, That which he so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will ye madly cast away?
\& Rather gladly for that name
Bear the Cross, endure the shame;
Toyfully for him to die
Is not death but victory.
5 Jesu, if thou condescend
Ta be called the sinner's Friend, Ours the joy and glory be Thus to make our boast of thee.
6. (Xlory to the Father be, Glory, Virgin-borm, to thee, Glory to the Holy Ghost, Ever from the heavenly host. Amen. For the Nero-Yar's Day 3nymns, see 285-6.


## THE UHKISILAN 1 HA K



See also:
615 From the eastern monathins.
616 Hail thou Source of every blessing.

## THE EPIPHANY



Office HyMa, E. and M.
Hostis Herodes imple.
WHy, impious Firod, shouldst
Because the Christ is come so near? He who doth heavenlykingdomsgrant Thine earthly realm can never want.
2 Lo, sages from the East are gone To where the star hath newly shone: Led on by light to Light they press, And by their gifts their God confess.
$\left\{\begin{array}{l}3 \text { The Lamb of God is manifest } \\ \text { Again in Jordan's water blest, }\end{array}\right.$ And he who sin had never known By washing hath our sins undone.
4 Yet he that ruleth everything Can change the nature of the spring, And gives at Cana this for signThe water reddens into wine.


A , men.

5. Then glory, Lord, to thee we pay

For thine Epiphany to-day;
All glory through eternity
To Fatber, Son, and Spirit bo. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 39

Abridycel joom a Chorale, 'Treuer Iteilund'
DIX. (7.7. 77, 77.)

In moderate time $=\overline{9} 6$.
ly C. KOcher, 1786-1872.


IY. Chathorton Dix, 153i゙-ys.

$\mathrm{A}^{s}$$S$ with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious God, may we Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger-bed, There to bend the knee before Him whom heaven and earth adore, So may we with willing feet Ever scek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare, So may we with holy joy, Pure, and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesu, every day Keep us in the narrow way; And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no elouds thy glory hide.
5. In the hear enly country bright

Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down:
There for ever may we sing
Allelnyas to our King.


## THE EPIPHANY

## STUTTGART, (87.87) $\quad 40$



Prulentits, b. 348. Ti. E. Casuall.
O sola magaarum urbium.

BETHLEHEM, of noblest cities None can once with thes compare;
Thou alone the Lord from heaven
Didst for us incarnate bear.
2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth;
To the lands their God aunouncing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.
3 By its lambent beauty guided
See the eastern kings appear ;
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
Gifts of incense, gold and myrrh.
4 Solemn things of mystic meaning:
Incense doth the God disclose, Gold a royal child proclaimeth,

Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.
Unison. 5. Holy Jesu, in thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed, With the Father and the Spirit

Endless praise to thee be paid. Amen.


## THE UHKISILAAN Y HiAK

LIEBSTER IMMANUEL. (1110.1110.) Slow d $=7$ ?

Meloty from 'Yrimmelo-Luct,' 16:3. Adlapted by J. S. Back.


Note.-A major tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.
Bishop R. Heber, 1"Sj-1su.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and load 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 Monareh and Saviour of all.
3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, Odours of Edom and offeriags divine? Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would his favour secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
Unison. 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.

WAS LEBET, WAS SCHWEBET. (1310. 1310.) 42
Moderately slow $\mathcal{O}=80$.

From the 'Rheinharitt MS.,' U'ttingen, 1754.


Notes in small type arefor the first and last verses only.
Suitable till Septuagesina.
J. S.B. Monsell, 1811-75.

WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
O Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!
2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness, High on his heart he will bear it for thee, Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness, Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine :
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness, These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.
4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness, Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.
5. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! Bow down before him, his glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Ineel and adore him, the Lord is his name!


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

DUNDEE. (C. M.)
Moderately slow $d=06$.

43
Scollisk, Psalter, 1015, as given in Havenscrofi's Psalter, 1021.


Suitable till Septuagesima.
J. Morison, 1749-98 (Scottish Paraplurasis).

THEE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.
2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come, Joyous as when the reapers bear The harvest-treasures home.
3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given ; Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him all the hosts of heaven.
4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored; The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.
Unison. 5. His power increasing still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know : Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.


# THE EPIPHANY 

## 43 <br> Alternative Version


[This version may be used in connexion with the other for one or more verses, the people singing the melody as usual.]

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

EIN KIND GEBOR'N. (L. M.)

C. Coffin, lưo-1749. Tr. J. Ckarmert. Quae stella sole pulchrior.

WHAT star is this, with beams so 3 Whileoutward signs the star displays, bright,
More lovely than the noonday light?
'Tis sent to announce anew-born King,
Glad tidings of our God to bring.
2 'Tis now fulfilled what God decreed, - From Jacob shall a star proceed'; And lo! the eastern sages stand, To read in heaven the Lord's command.

An inward light the Lord conveys, And urges them, with force benign, To seek the giver of the sign.
4 True love can brook no dull delay: Through toils and dangers lies their way;
And yet their home, their friends, their all,
They leave at once, at God's high call.

50 , while the star of heavenly grace Invites us, Lord, to seek thy face, May we no more that grace repel, Or quench that light which shines so well!
6. To God the Father, God the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, May every tongue and nation raise An endless song of thankful praise!


FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL SEPTUAGESIMA

CRÜGER. (76. T\%. D.)
Slow and lignifled $\delta=56$.

45
Adapted by W. H. Mosk from a Chorale by J. CrƯGer, 1598-1662.


## FROM EPIPHANY TILL SEPTUAGESIMA

45 (continued)


U゙nison.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed! Great David's greater Son; Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To let the captive free ; To take away transgression, And rule in equity.

2 IIe comes with succour speedy To those who suffer wrong; To help the poor and needy; And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth :
J. Montgonary, 1771-1854.

Before him on the mountains Shall peace the herald go ; And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.

4*Arabia's desert-ranger
To him shall bow the knee; The Ethiopian stranger

His glory come to see; With offerings of devotion Ships from the isles shall meet, To pour the wealth of ocean

In tribute at his feet.
5 Kings shall fall down before him, And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore him, His praise all people sing; To him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.

Unison. 6.*O'er every foe victorious, He on his throne shall rest, From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blest : The tide of time shall never His covenant remove ; His name shall stand for ever; That name to us is Love.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

# 46 

TALLIS' ORDINAL (' 3 TH TCNE'). (C.M.)

J.-B. de Sanletill, 1630-97. Tr: J. Chaadler. Divine crescebas Puer.

IN stature grows the heavenly Child With death before his eyes;
ALamb unblemished, meek and mild, Prepared for sacrifice.
2 The Son of God his glory hides
With pareats mean and poor ;
And he who made the heaven abides In dwelling-place obscure.

3 Those mighty hands that stay the sky No earthly toil refuse;
And he who set the stars on high An humble trado pursues.

4 He before whom the angels stand, At whose behest they fly,
Now yieldshimself to man'scommand, And lays his glory by.
5. Jesu, the Virgin's holy Son, We praise thee and adore, Who art with God the Father one, And Spirit evermore. Amon.


## FROM EPIPHANY TILL SEPTUAGESIMA


[By permission of Novello \& Co, Lid.]
Bishop Chr. Wooducorth, 1S0i-S5.

CONGS of thankfulness and praise, Jesu, Lord, to thee we raise, Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In thy birth at Bethlehem;
Anthems be to thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.
2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme ;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In thy Godhead manifest; Manifest in power divine, Changing water into wine; Anthems be to thee addrest, God in Man made manifest.

3 Manifest in making whole Palsied limbs and fainting soul ; Manifest in valiant fight, Quelling all the devil's might ; Manifest in gracious will, Ever bringing good from ill ; Anthems be to thee addrest, God in Man made manifest. 4*Sun and moon shall darkened be, Stars shall fall, the heayens shall fee; Christ will then like lightning shine, All will see his glorious sign; All will then the trumpet hear, All will see the Judge appear; Thou by all wilt be confest, God in Man made manifest.
5. Grant us grace to seo thee, Lord, Mirrored in thy holy word; May we imitate thee now, And be pure, as pure art thou; That we like to thee may be At thy great Epiplany, And may praise thee, evér blest, God in Man made manifest.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

48

## CANTATE DOMINO. (D. L. M.)



Slow $d=56$.




[By permission of Morello \& Co. Y\&d.]

A. P. Stanley, 1815-81.

> THE Lord is come! On Syrian soil, The child of poverty and toil; The Man of Sorrows, born to know Each varying shade of human woe: His joy, his glory, to fulfil, In earth and heaven, his Father's will; On lonely mount, by festive board, On bitter Cross, despised, adored.

2 The Lord is come! In him we trace
The fullness of God's truth and grace;
Throughout those words and acts divine Gleams of the eternal splendour shine;
And from his inmost Spirit flow, As from a height of sunlit snow, The rivers of perennial life, To heal and sweeten Nature's strife.
3. The Lord is come! In every heart

Where truth and mercy claim a part;
In every land where right is might,
And deeds of darkness shun the light;
In every Church where faith and love
Lift earthward thoughts to things above
In every holy, happy home,
We bless thee, Lord, that thou hast come.

The following are also suilable:
364 All hail the power of Jesu's name.
380 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.


381 Crowa him with many crowns.
384 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseleas round.
395 God of mercy, God of grace.
419 Jesu, the very thought of thee.
420 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
423 Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
459 O Love, how deep, how broad, how high.
481 Songs of praise the angels sang.
514 Who is this so weak and helpless.

## TEE CHKISIIAN Y EAK

49


FROM THE OCTAVE OF THE EPIPHANY TULL LENT Office Hyas, Suturday, E.

St. Ambrose, 340-97. Tr. C. B.
Deus Creator omnium.

YREATOR of the earth and sky, U Ruling the firmament on high, Clothing the day with robes of light, Blessing with gracious sleep the night,
2 That rest may comfort weary men, And brace to useful toil again, And soothe awhile the harassed mind, And sorrow's heavy load unbind:

3 Day sinks; we thank thee for thy gift; Night comes; and once again we lift Our prayer and vows and hymns that Against all ills may shielded be. [we
4 Thee let the secret heart acclaim, Thee let our tuneful voices name, Round thee our chaste affections cling, Thee sober reason own as King.

## FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT

## 49 (Modern Tune)



5 That when black darkness closes day, Aud shadows thicken round our way, Faith may no darkness know, and night
From faith's clear beam may borrow light.

6 Rest not, my hearen-born mind and will ;
Rest, all ye thoughts and deeds of ill ; May faith its watch unwearied keep, And cool the dreaming warmth of sleep.

A. men.


7 From cheats of sense, Lord, keep me free, And let my heart's depth dream of thee; Let not my envious foe draw near, To break my rest with any fear.
8. Pray we the Father and the Son, And Holy Ghost: O Three in One, Blest Trinity, whom all obey, Guard thou thy sheep by night and day. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

50


Office Hymns. Sunday, M.
Primo dierum omnium.

Ascribed to St. Gregory the Great, blk cent. Tr. Y. H. $\prod$ WIS day the first of days was made,

When God in light the world arrayed; Or when his Word arose again, And, conquering death, gave life to men.
2 Slumber and sloth drive far away; Earlier arise to greet the day; And ere its dawn in heaven unfold The heart's desire to God be told :

# FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT 

50 (Modern Tunk)


This tune is set in the Andernach Gesangbuch to the hymn 'Vexilla Regis' (No. 94).

3 Unto our prayer that he attend, His all-creating power extend, And still renew us, lest we miss Through earthly stain our heavenly

4 That us, who here this day repair 'To keep the Apostles' time of prayer, And hymn the quiet hours of morn, With blessed gifts he may adorn. bliss.

5 For this, Redeemer, thee we pray That thou wilt wash our sins away, And of thy loving-kindness grant Whate'er of good our spirits want:
6 That exiles here awhile in flesh Some earnest may our souls refresh Of that pure life for which we long, Some foretaste of the heavenly song.
7. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Som; Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.


## THE CHRIS'IIAN YEAK



## FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT



3 Lest, sunk in sin, and whelm'd with strife,
They lose the gift of endless life;
While thinking but the thoughts of time,
They weave new chains of woe and crime.
4 But grant them grace that they may strain
The heavenly gate and prize to gain:
Each harmful Iure aside to cast,
And purge away each error past.

5. O Father, that we ask be done,

Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee.
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

A - men.



THE CHRISTIAN YEAR
52, 53



 WAREHAM. (L. MJ.)
(Modern Ture)
雃華
 \#



# FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT 

52

OFFICE HITHN. Momiay Morning.

0SPLENDOUR of God's glory bright,
0 thou that bringest light from light,
0 thou that bringest light from light,
0 Light of light, light's living spring,
0 Day, all days illumining,
20 thou true Sun, on us thy glance Let fall in royal radiance,
The Spirit's sanctifying beam
Upon our earthly senses stream.
3 The Father, too, our prayers implore, Father of glory evermore ;
The Father of all grace and might, To banish sin from our delight :
4 To guide whate'er we nobly do, With love all envy to subdue, To make ill-fortune turn to fair, And give us grace our wrongs to bear.
5 Our mind be in his keeping placed, Our body true to him and chaste,

Where only faith her fire shall feed, To burn the tares of Satan's seed.
6 And Christ to us for food shall be, From him our drink that welleth free,
The Spirit's wine, that maketh whole, And, mocking not, exalts the soul.
7 Rejoicing may this day go hence, Like virgin dawn our innocence, Like fiery noon our faith appear, Nor know the gloom of twilight drear.
8 Morn in her rosy car is borne; Let him come forth our perfect morn, The Word in God the Father one, The Father perfect in the Son.
9. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee ; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

## 53

Office Hymn.
Prudentius, b. 348. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Tuesulay Morning.

THE wingèd herald of the day
Proclaims the morn's approaching ray:
And Christ the Lord our souls excites, And so to endless life invites.

A. men.


3 With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear our prayer; While supplication, pure and deep, Forbids each chastened heart to sleep.

4 Do thou, O Christ, our slumbers wake; Do thou the chains of darkness break; Purge thou our former sins away, And in our souls new light display.
5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

54, 55


WAREHAM. (L. M.)
Frey slow and dignified $d=63$.
(Modern Tune)


## FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT

## 54

Office Eymin. Wedicesday Moming.

Prudentius, 6, 348. Ti, R. M, P. $P_{0}$

YE clouds and darkness, hosts of night,
That breed confusion and affright,
Begone! o'erhead the dawn shines clear,
The light breaks in and Christ is here.
2 Earth's gloom flees broken and dispersed,
By the sun's piercing shafts coerced:
The day-star's byes rain influenco bright,
And colours glimmer back to sight. Nox ot tenebrac et aubila.

3 Thee, Christ, alone we know; to thee
We bend in pure simplicity;
Our songs with tears to thee arise;
Prove thou our hearts with thy clear eyes.

4 Though we be stained with blots within,
Thy quickening rays shall purge our sin;
Light of the Morning Star, thy grace Shed on us from thy cloudless face.
5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is over meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

## 55

Office Hymn. Thursclay Morning.

Prudentius, 6. 348. Tr. R. M. P. Lux ecce surgit aurea.

T 0! golden light rekindles day: Let paling darkness steal away,
Which all too long o'erwhelmed our gaze And led our steps by winding ways.

2 We pray thee, rising Light serene, E'en as thyself our hearts make clean; Let no deceit our lips defile, Nor let our souls be vexed by guile.


A - meд.


30 keep us, as the hours proceed, From lying word and evil deed; Our roving eyes from sin set free, Our body from impurity.

4 For thou dost from above survey The converse of each fleeting day; Thou dost foresee from morning light Our every deed, until the night.
5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eformal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.


# TH※ UHKLD゙LIAN I EAK 

## 56, 57



WAREHAM. (L. M.)
Very slow and dignited $\dot{d}=63$.

 (0) \#o d e d 8.

## FROM THE EPIPHANY TMLL LENT

## 56

Ofrice EXMN. Friday Morning.

ETERNAL Glory of the sky, Blest hope of frail humanity, The Father's sole-begotten One, Yet born a spotless Virgin's Son!

2 Uplift us with thine arm of might, And let our hearts rise pureand bright, And, ardent in God's praises, pay The thanks we owe him every day.

6th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale,
Aeterna caeli gloria.

3 The day-star's rays are glittering clear, And tell that day itself is near: The shadows of the night depart; Thou, holy light, illume the heart!

4 Within our senses ever dwell, And worldly darkness thence expel; Long as the days of life endure, Preserve our souls devout and pure.

5 The faith that first must be possest, Root deep within our inmost breast; And joyous hope in second place, Then charity, thy greatest grace.
6. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

## 57

Office Hyan.
Saturday Morning.


A


Before 8th cent. Tr, B. Casscall. Aurora jam spargit polum.
THEE dawn is sprinkling in the east Its golden shower, as day flows in; Fast mount the pointed shafts of light: Farewell to darkness and to sin!
2 Away; ye midnight phantoms all! Away, despondence and despair! Whatever guilt the night has brought Now let it vanish into air.
3 So, Lord, when that last morning breaks, Looking to which we sigh and pray, 0 may it to thy minstrels prove The dawning of a better day.
4. To God the Father glory be,

And to his sole-begotten Son; Glory, 0 Holy Ghost, to thee While everlasting ages run. Amen.



## FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT

Office $\boldsymbol{H}$ Yin. Monday Evening.

## 58

Immense cali Conditor.

In leaven above, on earth below:
2 The streams on earth, the clouds in hasyen,
[given,
By thee their ordered bounds were Lest'neath the untempered fires of day The parched soil should waste away.
3 E'en so on us who seek thy face Pour forth the waters of thy grace;

BOUNDLESS Wisdom, God most O Maker of the earth and sky, [high, Who bid'st the parted waters flow

0,

Renew the fount of life within, And quench the wasting fires of sin.
4 Let faith discern the eternal Light Beyond the darkness of the night, And through the mists of falsehood see
The path of truth revealed by thee.
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thineonly Son F Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## 59

Telluris ingens Conditor.
c. 7 th cent. Tr. Anon. (1854).

Office Hymn. Tuesday Evening.

EARTH'S mighty Maker, whose command
Raised from the sea the solid land, And drove each billowy heap away, And bade the earth stand firm for aye:
2 That so, with flowers of golden hue, The seeds of each it might renew; And fruit-trees bearing fruit might yield-
And pleasant pasture of the field;
3 Our spirit's rankling wounds efface
With dewy freshness of thy grace:

That grief may cleanse each deed of ill,
And o'er each lust may triumph still.
4 Let every soul thy law obey, And keep from every evil way; Rejoice each promised good to win And flee from every mortal sin.
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternally.

Amen.

## 60

 Caeli Deus sanetissime.Office Era is. Wednesday Evening.

N OSTholy Lord and God of heaven, Who to the glowing sky last given
The fires that in the east are born
With gradual splendours of the morn;
2 Who, on the fourth day, didst reveal The sun's enkindled flaming wheel, Didst sot the moon her ordered ways, And stars their erer-winding maze;
3 That each in its appointed way Might separate the night from day, And of the seasons through the year The well-remembered signs declare:
4 Illuminate our hearts within, [sin; And cleanse our minds from stain of Unburdened of our guilty load May we unfettered serve our God.
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son ; Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth lire and reign eternally. Amen.


A



# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 

61, 62
Mode ii.






ILLSLEY. (L. M.)
slow $d=5 i$.
(Modern Tune)
J. Bishop, c. 1000-1i37.





# FROM THE EPIPHANY TILL LENT 

## 61

Office Hyws. Thureday Brening.

Gth or $7 t h$ cent. Tr. J. M. Ncale $\ddagger$. Dagnae Deus potentiae.

$\mathrm{A}^{2}$LMIGHTY God, who from the flood
Didst bring to light a twofold brood; Part in the firmament to fly, And part in ocean's depths to lie;

2 Appointing fishes in the sea, And fowls in open air to be, That each, by origin the same, Its separate dwelling-place might claim:

3 Grant that thy servants, by the tide of Blood and water purified, No guilty fall from thee may know, Nor death eternal undergo.

4 Be none submerged in sin's distress, None lifted up in boastfulness; That contrite hearts be not dismayed, Nor haughty souls in ruin laid.
5. O Father, that we ask be donb, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## 62

Office Hyma, Friday Erening.

## c. 7th cent. Tr. J. D. Chambers $\ddagger$.

 Plasmator hominis, Deus,MAKER of man, who from thy throne Dost order all things, God alone; By whose decree the teeming earth To reptile and to beast gave birth:

2 The mighty forms that fill the land, Instinct with life at thy command, Are given subdued to humankind For service in their rank assigned.

3 From all thy servants drive away Whate'er of thought impure to-day Hath been with open action blent, Or mingled with the heart's intent.

4 In heaven thine endless joys bestow, And grant thy gifts of grace below; From chains of strife our souls release, Bind fast the gentle bands of peace.
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

(Until Candlemas the Doxology of No. 36 may be used for Nos. 50-62.)

## TH\& CHKLSILAN ェMAK

65
Mode $i$.


LENT
Offtce Hyma: E. Till Lent iiii.
Ex more docti mystico.

ITHE fast, as taught by holy lore,
We keep in solemn course once more:
The fast to all men known, and bound In forty days of yearly round.

2 The law and seers that were of old In divers ways this Lent foretold, Which Christ, all seasons' King and guide, In after ages sanctified.

## LENT



65 (Moderx Tune)
Rosen Church Melody.


3 More spaxing therefore let us make The words we speals, the food we take, Our sleep and minth,-and closer barred
Bo every sense in holy guard.
4 In prayer together let us fall, And cry for mercy, one and all, And weep before the Judge's feet, And his arenging wrath entreat.
5 Thy grace have we offended sore, By sins, 0 God, which we deplore; But pour upon us from on high, 0 pardoning One, thy clemency.

6 Remember thou, though frail we be, That yet thine handiwork are we; Nor let the honour of thy name lie by another put to shanre.
7 Forgive the sin that we have wrought; Increase the good that we have sought;

That we at length, our wanderings o'er, May please thee here and evermore.
8. We pray thee, Holy Trinity, One God, unchanging Unity, That we from this our abstinence May reap the fruits of penitence. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

66
Mode ii.


Office Hymns. M. Till Lent iii.
Ac. to St. Gregory the Great, fth cent. Tr. T. A. L. Audi benigne Conditor.

0KIND Creator, bow thine ear To mark the cry, to know the tear Before thy throne of mercy spent In this thy holy fast of Lent.

2 Our hearts are open, Lord, to thee: Thou knowest our infirmity; Pour out on all who seek thy face Abundance of thy pardoning grace.

## LENT



Noren - This hymn may also be sung to the Angers Melody at Hymen 51.
3 Our sins are many, this we know; Spare us, good Lord, thy mercy show; And for the honour of thy name Our fainting souls to life reclaim.
4 Give us the self-contral that springs From discipline of outward things, That fasting inward secretly
The soul may purely dwell with thee.
5. Wo pray thee, Foly Trinity, One God, unchanging Unity, That we from this our abstinence May reap the fruits of penitence. Amen.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

67
Mode iii.


Office Hymn. E. Lent iii, till Passion Sunday.
Bifore 12 th cent. Tr. T. A. L. Ecce tempus idoneun.

NOW is the healing time decreed For sins of heart, of word or deed, When we in humble fear record The wrong that we have done the Lord;

2 Who, alway merciful and good, Has borne so long our wayward mood, Nor cut us off unsparingly In our so great iniquity.

## LENT

BABYLON'S STREAMS. (L. M.) 67 (MODERN TONE)
Moderately slow, solemn $\delta=69$.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to the Rouen Melody at Hymn 65.

3 Therefore with fasting and with prayer, Our secret sorrow we declare; With all good striving seek his face, And lowly hearted plead for grace.

4 Cleanse us, 0 Lord, from every stain, Help us the meed of praise to gain, Till with the Angels linked in love Joyful we tread thy courts above.
5. Father and Son and Spirit blest, To thee be every prayer addrest, Who art in threefold Name adored, From age to age, the only Lord. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

68
Mode iii.


Office Hymn. Mr. Lent iii. till Passion Sunday.

Ascr. to St. Gregory the Great 6th cent. Tr. M. F.B. Clarum decus jejunal.
THE glory of these forty days
We celebrate with songs of praise;
For Christ, by whom all things were made, Himself has fasted and has prayed.

## LENT

68 (MODERN TUNE)
ERHALT' UNS, HERR. (L.M.)
Very slow and, solemn $\mathcal{E}=46$.
M. Tutaser, 1483-1546.

Adapled by J. S. Bach.


Noxe.-This hymn may also be sung to the Rouen Melody at Hymn 65.
2 Alone and fasting Moses saw
The loving God who gave the Law; And to Elijah, fasting, camo The steeds and chariots of flame.


3 So Daniel trained his mystic sight, Delivered from the lions' might; And John, the Bridegroom's friend, became The herald of Messiah's name.
4 Then grant us, Lord, like them to be Full oft in fast and prayer with thee; Our spirits strengthen with thy grace, And give us joy to see thy face.
5. Father and Son and Spirit blest, To thee be every prayer addrest, Who art in threefold Name adored, From age to age, the only Lord. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

69


## Ofrice Hyme. M. Lent iii. till Passion Sunday.

c. 9 th cent. Ti. T. A. L. Jesn quadragenariae.

0JESU Christ, from thee began This healing for the soul of man, By fasting sought, by fasting found, Through forty days of yearly round;

2 That he who fell from high delight, Borne down to sensual appetite, By dint of stern control may rise To climb the hills of Paradise.

## LENT

## 69 (Modern Tune)

## PLAISTOW. (Lu. M.)

Slow $d=58$.
From 'Magdalen Hymans' 1760 (?)


3 Therefore behold thy Church, 0 Lord, And grace of penitence accord To all who seek with generous tears Renewal of their wasted years.

4 Forgive the sin that we have done, Forgive the course that we have run, And show heaceforth in evil day Thyself our succour and our stay.

5 But now let every heart prepare, By sacrifice of fast and prayer, To keep with joy magnifical The solemn Easter festival.
6. Father and Son and Spirit blest, To thee be every prayer addrest, Who art in threefold Name adored, From age to age, the only Lord.
 Amen.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



## LENT

## 70 (Auternatuye Verston) <br> Harmonized by J. S. Bace in the <br> 'Paseion according to St. Matthese.'


[This rersion may be used in connexion with the olher in those rerses only where the CroIr sLivg ALoNe. This rersion should only be attempted by good choirs.]

3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinnèd, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

4 For me, kind Jesu, was thy incarnation, Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation; Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, Formy salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesu, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee, Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, Not my deserving.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ST. BERNARD. (C. M.)
71

Adapted from a melody in
'Tochter Sion' (Coln, 1741).

Moderately slow $O=69$.


18th cent. Tr. E. Casscallf.
Quicumque certum quaeritis,

$\mathrm{A}^{1}$LL ye who seek a comfort sure
In trouble and distress, Whatever sorrow vex the mind, Or guilt the soul oppress,

2 Jesus, who gave himself for you Upon the Cross to die, Opens to you his sacred Heart; O to that Heart draw nigh.

3 Ye hear how kindly he invites; Ye hear his words so blest-
${ }^{6}$ All ye that labour come to me , And I will give you rest.'

40 Jesus, joy of Saints on high, Thou hope of sinners here, Attracted by those loving words To thee I lift my prayer.
5. Wask thou my wounds in that dear Blood Which forth from thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire, a new And better heart bestow.


## LENT

72
GUTE BÄUME BRINGEN. (65.65.D.)

J. 2. Neale, 1818-86. From the Greek.

CHRISTLAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground, How the troops of Midian
Prowl and prowl around? Christian, up and snaite them,

Counting gain but loss; Smite them by the merit Of the holy Cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them, How they work within, Striving, tempting, luxing, Goading into sin? Christian, never tremble; Never be down-cast; Smite them by the virtue Of the Lenten fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
'Always fast and vigil? Always watch and prayer?'
Christian, answer boldly, 'While I breathe, I pray:' Peace shall follow battle, Night shall end in day.
4. 'Well I know thy trouble, 0 my servant true;
Thou art very weary,I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,But the end of sorrow Shall be near my throne."


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

73


FTORTY days and forty nights Thou wast iasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled:
2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way; Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

3 Shall not we thy watchings share, And from earthly joys abstain, Fasting with unceasing prayer, Glad with thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail, Thou, his vanquisher before, Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5 So shall we have peace divine; Holier gladness ours shall be; Round us too shall Angels shine, Such as ministered to thee.
6. Keep, 0 keep us, Saviour dear; Ever constant by thy side; That with thee we may appear At the eternal Eastertide.


## LENT <br> 74

ST. BRIDE, (S.M.)
Molevately sloro, dignifed $d=66$. S. Howard, 1710-S2.


Ps. 51.
N. Tale and N. Brady. (New Tersion, 1698.)

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt, Thy wonted merey find.

2 Wash off my foul offence, And cleanse me from my sin; For I confess my crime, and see How great my guilt has been.

3 The joy thy favour gives Let me again obtain,
And thy free Spirit's firm support My fainting soul sustain.
4. To God the Father, Son, And Spirit glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

75
ST. RAPHAEL. (87.87.47.)
In moderate time $d=60$.

E. J. Hopking, 1818-1901.


J. J. Cumminin \&, 1795-1867.

JESU, Lord of life and glory, Bend from heaven thy gracious ear ; While our waiting souls adore thee,

Friend of helpless sinners, hear :
By thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord.
2*Taught by thine unerring Spirit
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in thy spotless merit,
Only through thy precious Blood:
By thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord.

## LENT

8 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin, From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within: By thy mercy, 0 deliver us, good Lord.

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power, In our times of deep distresses,

In each dark and trying hour :
By thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord.

5*In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain, When we feel our mortal weakness,

When the creature's help is vain:
By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgement day, May our souls, on thee relying,

Find thee still our rock and stay:
By thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord.
7. Jesu, may thy promised blessing

Comfort to our souls afford ; May we now, thy love possessing,

And at length our full reward, Ever praise thee,
Thee, our ever-glorious Lord.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



Note.-Another tunc for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

Isaac IFilliamst, 1802-65.

LORD, in this thy mercy's day, Ere it pass for ay away, On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
3 Lord, on us thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at the door, Ere it close for evermore.

4 By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating ery, By thy willingness to die;

5 By thy tears of bitter woe For "erusalem below, Let us not thy love forgo.
6. Grant us 'neath thy wings a place, Lest we lose this day of grace, Ere we shall behold thy face.


## LENT

## 77



Bp. Synesius, 375-430. Tr. A. W. Chatield.

T ORD Jesus, think on me,
And purge away my sin ;
From earthborn passions set me free, And make me pure within.

2 Loud Jesus, think on me, With care and woe opprest;
Let me thy loving servant be, And taste thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me, Amid the battle's strife;
In all my pain and misery Be thou my health and life.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me, Nor let me go astray ;
Through darkness and perplexity Point thou the heavenly way.

5 Lord Jesus, think on me, When flows the tempest high :
When on doth rush the enemy O Saviour, be thou nigh.
6. Lord Jesus, think on me, That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see, And share thy joy at last.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 78

FIAST MODE MELODY. (D.C.M.) Moderately slowo $=84$.
T. Tallis, G, 1515-85.



 Note.-This hymn may also be sung to a C. M. tune. Windsor (No. 332) or St. Peter (No. 265) are suitable.

> J. Montgomery, 17il-1854.

LORD, teach us how to pray aright With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight, We may, we must draw near.
2 We perish if wo cease from prayer; 0 grant us power to pray;
And when to meet theo we prepare, Lord, meet us by the way.
3 God of all grace, we come to thee With broken contrite hearts; Give, what thine eye delights to see, Truth in the inward parts;

4 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone; To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes, On Christ, on Christ alone;
5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep, Though mercy long delay; Courage our fainting souls to keep, And trust thee though thou slay.
6. Give these, and then thy will be done; Thus, strengtheaed with all might, We, through thy Spirit and thy Son, Shall pray, and pray aright.

## LENT

HUNNYS. (C.M.)<br>Moderately slow $=80$.

## 79

Melody in 'Seven Sobs of a Soitovojul Soul,' 1385 .

J. D. Carlyle, 175s-180士.

LORD, when we bend before thy throne, And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.
2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly thine.
4. Let faith each meek petition fill,

And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still That grants it or denies.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

SOLOMON. (C.M.)
In moderate time $d=72$.

80
Adapted from the Air ' Fiat tho' I trace.'
G. F. HaNDEL, 16S5-1759.


St. Francis Xavier, 1500-52.
O Deus, ego amon te. Tr. E. Casicall $\dagger$.

MY God, I love thee; not because I hope for heaven thereby, Nor yet because who love thee ant Are lost eternally.

2 Thou, 0 my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
3 And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was thine enemy.
4 Then why, 0 blessed Jesu Christ, Should I not love thee well, Not for the sake of winning heaven,

Or of escaping hell;
5 Not with the hope of gaining aught, Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!
6. E'en so I love thee, and will love, And in thy praise will sing, Solely because thou art my God, And my eternal King.



Note.-The plainsong tune for this hymn woill be found in the Appendix.

## Compline.

Before 800. Tr. W. J. Copeland and, others.

0CHRIST, who art the Light and Day, Thou drivest darksome night away!
We know thee as the Light of light, Illuminating mortal sight.
2 All-holy Lord, we pray to thee, Keep us to-night from danger free; Grant us, dear Lord, in thee to rest, So be our sleep in quiet blest.
3 And while the eyes soft slumber take, Still be the heart to thee awake; Be thy right hand upheld above Thy servants resting in thy love.
4 Yea, our Defender, be thou nigh To bid the powers of darkness fly; Keep us from sin, and guide for good Thy" servants purchased by thy Blood.
5 Remember us, dear Lord, we pray, While in this mortal flesh we stay: "Tis thou who dost the soul defendBe present with us to the end.
6. Blost Three in One and One in Three, Almighty God, we pray to thee
That thou wouldst non wouchsafe to bless Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

STOCKTON. (C. M.)
82
Original version of tune by
T. Wright, 1763-1829.

In moderate time $d=76$.


0 FOR a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels thy Blood So freely spilt for me:

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone:

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean, Which neither life nor death can part From him that dwells within:

4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest Till thou create my peace; Till of mine Eden repossest, From self, and sin, $I$ cease.
6. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart, Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart, Thy new best name of love.


## LENT

## BEDFORD. (C. M.)

83
Original form of melody by W. Weale, d. 1727.


Note.-This tune is sometimes sung in duple time. To effect this all the semibreves must be counted as minims.

> II. H. Milman, 1791-1888.

0HELP us, Lord; each houx of need Thy heavenly succour give; Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live.

20 help us, when our spirits bleed With contrito anguish sore, And when our hearts are cold and dead, O help us, Lord, the more.

30 help us through the prayer of faith More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath, The more shall he receive.
4. O help us, Jesu, from on high, We know no help but thee;
0 help us so to live and die As thine in heaven to be.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ST. MARY. (C.M.)
Slow d $=56$.

84
Phys' Psalter, 1621
(as given in Playford's 'Psalms,' 1077 ).

J. Marckant (Old Version, 1550).

0LORD, turn not away thy face From him that lies prostrate, Lamenting sore his sinful life Before thy mercy-gate;
2 Which gate thou openest wide to those That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord, But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to mine account How I have lived here;
For then I know right well, 0 Lord, How vile I shall appear.
4 So come I to thy mercy-gate, Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for may sin To heal my deadly wound.
5. Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit: Lord, let thy mercy come.


T. Hruveis, 1732-1820, and others.

0THOU from whom all gooduess flows, I lift my heart to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, remember me.

2 When on my poor distressèd heart My sins lie heavily, Thy pardon grant, new peace impart:

Dear Lord, remember me.
3 When trials sore obstruct may way, Andills I cannot flee,
$O$ let my strength be as my day: Dear Lord, remember me.

4 If, for thy sake, upon my name Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach and welcome shame:
Dear Lord, remember me.
5 If worn with pain, disease, or grief
This feeble spirit be;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief: Dear Lord, remember me.
6. And $O$, when in the hour of death I wait thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath : Dear Lord, remember me.


CHE CHRISTIAN YEAR
86 $\qquad$ INNSBRUCK. (776.778.) Traditional German Melody.


等


## LENT

J. W. Hervelt and others. Based on Summi largitor praemii, c. 6 lh cent.

0
THOU who dost accord us
The highest prize and guerdon, Thou hope of all our race, Jesu, do thou afford us

The gift we ask of pardon For all who humbly seek thy face.

2 With whispered accusation
Our conscience tells of sinning
In thought, and word, and deed;
Thine is our restoration,
The work of grace beginning
For souls from overy burthen freed.

3 For who, if thou reject us,
Shall raise the fainting spirit?
Tis thine alone to spate:
If thou to life elect us,
With cleansed hearts to near it,
Shall be our task, our lowly prayer.
4. 0 Trinity most glorious;

Thy pardon free bestowing,
Defend us evermore;
That in thy courts victorious, Thy love more truly knowing,

We may with all thy Saints adore.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ABERYSTWYTH. (77.77. D.)
Slow $\mathcal{O}=58$.

## 87

Josefa Parrot, 1841-1903.


CIAVIOUR, when in dust to thee When wow bow the adoring knee; When repentant, to the skies 0 , by all thy our weeping eyes: Suffered once pains and woe, Bending from for man below, Hear our solemn Litany on high,
2 By thy helpless infant.
By thy life of want and years, By thy days of sore distress In the savage wilderness,

By the dread mysterious hour Of the insulting tempter's power: Turn, 0 turn a favouring eye, Hear our solemn Litany.
3 By the sacred griefs that wept O'er the grave where Lazarus slept; By the boding tears that flowed Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold:
From thy seat above the sky

Hear our solemn Litany.

## LENT

4 By thine hour of dire despair, By thine agony of prayer, By the Cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear and torturing scorn;

By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dreadful Sacrifice:
Listen to our humble ery,
Hear out solemn Litany.

> 5. By thy deep expiring groan,
> By the sad sepulchral stone, By the vaalt whose dark abode Held in vain the rising God; O! from earth to heaven restored, Mighty reascended Lord, Listen, listen to the cry Of our solemn Litany.


TUNBRIDGE. (77.77.)

## 88


J. Clarke, 1650-1707.

J. S. B, 3Fonsell, 1811-75.

CINFULy sighing to be blest;
N) Bound, and longing to be free;

Weary, waiting for my rest:
God, be merciful to me.
2 Holiness I've none to plead, Sinfulnoss in all I see,
I can only bring my need: God, be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside thy throne, And my only hope and plea
Are in him and him alone: God, be merciful to me.
6. He my cause will undertake, My interpreter will be;
He's my all, and for his sake, God, be merciful to me.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

89
ANIMA CHRISTI, (77.77. D.)


Paraphrase of Anima Christi sanctifica me.

COUL of Jesus, make me whole,

1) Meek and contrite make my soul;
'Thou most stainless Soul Divine,
-Cleanse this sordid soul of mine,
Hallaw this my contrite heart, Purify my every part;
Soul of a esus, hallow me, Miserer Domine.

2 Save me, Body of my Lord, Save a sinner, vile, abhorred; Sacred Body, wan and worn, [tom, Bruised and mangled, scourged and Piercèd hands, and feet, and side, Reat, insulted, crucified:
Save me-to the Cross I flee, Missrere Domine.

## LENT

3 Blood of Jesus, stream of life, Sacred stream with blessings rife, From thy broken Body shed On the Cross, that altar dread; Given to be our drink Divine, Fill my heart and make it thine; Blood of Christ, my succour be, Miserere Domine.

4 Holy Water, stream that poured From thy riven side, 0 Lord, Wash thou me without, within, Cleanse me from the taint of sin, Till my soul is cleans and white, Bathed, and purified, and bright As a ransomed soul should be, Miserere Domine.

5 Jesu, by the wondraus power Of thine awful Passion hour, By the unimagined woe Mortal man may never know; By the curse upon thee laid, By the ransom thou hast paid, By thy Passion comfort me, Miserere Domine.

6 Jesu, by thy bitter Death, By thy last expiring breath, Give me the eternal life, Purchased by that mortal strife; Thou didst suffer death that I Might not die eternally; By thy dying quicken me, Miscrese Domine.
7. Misercre; let mo be

Nover parted, Lord, from thee; Guard me from my ruthless foe, Save me from eternal woe; When the hour of death is near, And my spirit faints for fear, Call me with thy voice of love,
Place me near to thee above.
With thine Angel host to raise
An undying song of praise,

> ifiserere Domine.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

DE PROFUNDIS. ( 88.7 \%)
Slow $\boldsymbol{*}=72$.


Ps. 86.

T10 my humble supplication, Lord, give ear and acceptation; Save thy servant, that hath none Help nor hope but thee alone.

Auapted from an English Tralitional Milody.
90

Joseph Bryan (c. 1620).
2 Send, 0 send, relieving gladness To my soul opprest with sadness, Which, from clog of earth set free, Winged with zeal, fies up to thee;

3 To thee, rich in mercies' treasure,
And in goodness without measure,
Never-failing help to those
Who on thy sure help repose.
4. Heavenly Tutor, of thy kindness, Teach my dullness, guide my blindness, That my steps thy paths may tread, Which to endless bliss do lead.


DALKEITH. (10. 10, 10.10.)

## 91

In moderate time $d=s 0$. T. Hewlett, 1845-74.


## LENT

91 (continued)

[By permission of Nopello \& Co, Lid.]
S. J. Stone, 1839-1000.

WEARY of earth and laden with my sin, I look at heaven and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me 'Come.'
2 So vile I em, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall, 'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.
4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And his the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
Part 2.
50 great Absolver, grant my soul may wear The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer, That in the Father's courts my glorious dress May be the garment of thy righteousness.
6 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord; Thine all the merits, mine the great reward; Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown; Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.
7. Naught can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe, Yet let my full heart what it can bestow; Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove, Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

THIRD MODE MELODY. (D.C.M.) Slow $d=84(==42)$.

## 92

T. Tallis, c. 151u-85 ( $\mathrm{r} h \mathrm{y}$ thm slightly simplīted).

J. AKlli 10n, 1072-1719.

WHEN, rising from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear, I see my Maker face to face,

O how shall I appear?
2 If yet, while pardon may be found, And mercy may be sought, Jy heart with inward horror shrinks, And trembles at the thought;
3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disIn majesty severe,
[closed And sit in judgement on my soul, $O$ how shall I appear?

4 But thou hast told the troubled mind Who does her sins lament, The timely tribute of her tears Shall endless woe prevent.
5 Then see the sorrow of my heart, Ere yet it be too late; And hear my Saviour's dying groans, To give those sorrows weight.
6. For never shall my soul despair Her pardon to procure,
Who knows thine only Son has died To make her parden sure.

LENT
92
Alternative Version (melody in the tenor)
Tallis' Original Version (rhythm slightly simplificd).

[This version may be used, in connexion with the otter, for one verse; it is intended for the CHoIr ALONE anil must be sung without the organ. It should only be allempled by good choirs.]

Note- This tune is fonnuled on the allernation of $\frac{3}{1}$ and $\frac{6}{2}$ times. This can be easily learnt by a congregation, who will sing the melody by ear. However, should aC. M. tune be thought preferable, CHEshire (To.109) or MartYRS (Vo. 449) are also suitable.

The following are also suitable, among others:

310 Just as I au.
966 Art thou weary.
378 Come 3660 Lord, and Master. 385 Corer 474 Prayer is the soul's. 385 Father, bear the prayer. 477 Rock of ages.
418 Jesu, name all names, 482 Still will we trust. 430 Lighten the darkness.

439 II y faith looks up.

484 Take up thy cross. 405 The world is very evil. 510 We sing the praise. 515 Wilt thou forgive, 648 Litany of Penitence. 736 Lent Prose.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



REFRESHMENT SUNDAY

Ps. 23. (Suilable also for general use.)
ПHE God of love my Shepherd is, And he that doth me feed; While he is mine and I am his, What can I want or need?
2) He leads me to the tender grass, Where I both feed and rest;
Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.

George Herbert, 1593-1632.
3 Or if I stray, he doth convert, And bring my mind in frame, And all this not for my desert, But for his holy name.
4 Yea, in death's shady black abode Well may I walk, not fear; For thou art with me, and thy rod To guard, thy staff to bear.
5. Surely thy sweet and wondrous love

Shall measure all my days;
And as it never shall remove
So neither shall my praise.
94


Mode i.


## PASSIONTIDE



If a modern tune is required for this hymn it may be sung to that at Hymn 50 which was originally proper to Vexilla Regis.

## PASSIONTIDE

DFFice Hymn (in full). E. Passion Sunday, and daily tall Maundy Thursday. Vexilla Regis prodemnt.

THE royal banners forward go;
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow; Where he in flesh, our flesh who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid:
2 Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's torrent rushing from his side, To wash us in that precious flood, Where mingled Water flowed, and Blood. Part 2.
3 Fulfilled is all that David told In true prophetic song of old; Amidst the nations, God, saith he, Hath reigned and triumphed from the tree.
40 Tree of beauty, Tree of light! 0 Tree with royal purple dight! Elect on whose triumphal breast Those holy limbs should find their rest:
5 On whose dear arms, so widely flung, The weight of this world's ransom hung: The price of humankind to pay, And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

1-5 Bishop Venantius Fortuzatur, 530-609. Tr. J. M. Neale. $6^{*} O$ Cross, our one reliance, hail! So may thy power with us avail To give new virtue to the saint, And pardon to the penitent.
7. To thee, stermal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: Whom by the Cross thou dost restore, Preserve andgovern evermore. Amen.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 95, 96

Mode iii.


## 95

Office Hymn, M. Passion Sunday and daily till Maundy Thursday.

Bishop Fenantius Porlunatus, 530-609. Tr. P. D.
Page lingua gloriosi proelium certaminis.

CING, my tongue, the glorious battle
1 Sing the ending of the fray;
Now above the Cross, the trophy,
Sound the loud triumphant lay:
Tell how Christ, the world's Redeemer,
As a Victim won the day.

2 God in pity saw man fallen, Shamed and sunk in misery,
When he fell on death by tasting Fruit of the forbidden tree;
Then another tree was chosen [free. Which the world from death should

## PASSIONTIDE

3 Thus the scheme of our salvation Was of old in order laid, That the manifold deceiver"s Art by art might be outweighed, And the lure the foe put forward Into means of healing made.

4 Therefore when the appointed fullness Of the holy time was come,
He was sent who maketh all things Forth from God's eternal home; Thus he came to earth, incarnate, Offspring of a maiden's womb.
> 5. To the Trinity be glory Everlasting, as is meet; Equal to the Father, equal To the Son and Paraclete: Trinal Unity, whose praises All created things repeat, Amen.

## 96

Office Hym (in full), M, Passion Sunday aril daily till Maurdy Thursday.

Bishop Fenantius C'oriunabus, 530-609. Tr. J. M. Nerte.

Lustra sex qui jam peracta.

TYHIRTY years among us dwelling, His appointed time fulfilled,
Born for this, he meets his Passion, For that this he freely willed, On the Cross the Lamb is lifted Where his life-bloodshall be spilled.

2 He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water forth proceed :
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean By that flood from stain are freed.

Part 2.

3 Faithful Cross! above all other, One and only noble tree! None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thy peer may be; Sweetest wood and sweetest iron! Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

4 Bend thy boughs, 0 Tree of Glory !
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awbile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestowed, suspend, And the King of heavenly beauily

On thy busom gently tead!

5 Thou alone wast counted worthy This world's ransom to uphold; For a shipwreck'd race preparing Harbour, like the Ark of old: With the sacred Blood anointed From the smitten Lamb that rolled.

6. To the Trinity be glory Everlasting. as is meet; Equal to the Father. equal To the Son, and Paraclete: Trinal Unity, whose praises All created things repeat. Amen.


Note.-Nos. 95 and 96 may also be sung to St. Thomas (No. 31), Tantum Ergo (No. 33), the Mechlin Melody at 326, or Oriel (No. 507).

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

DAS IST MEINE FREUDE. (76.76.776.)
Moderately slovo $\delta=60$.

97
Melody by
J. A. Frevliwghausen, 16'0-1739.


## PASSIONTIDE

14th or $15 t h$ cent. $T r . A . R$.
Si ris vere gloriari.

DOST thou truly seek renown Christ his glory sharing? Wouldst thou win the heavenly crown Victor's meed declaring? Tread the path the Saviour trod, Look upon the crown of God, See what he is wearing.

2 This the King of heaven bore
In that sore contending;
This his sacred temples wore, Honour to it lending;
In this helm he faced the foe, On the Rood he laid him low, Satan's kingdom ending.

3 Christ upon the Tree of Scorn, In salvation's hour,
Turned to gold these pricks of thorn
By his Passion's power;
So on sinners, who had earned Endless death, from sin returned, Endless blessings shower.
4. When in death's embrace we lie, Then, good Lord, be near us; With thy presence fortify, And with victory cheer us;
Turn our erring hearts to thee, That we crowned for ay may be:

0 good Jesu, hear us!


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 98

First strain of Song 46 O. Gibbons, 1553-10:5.

SONG 46. (10.10.)
Slow $\theta=60$.


Phineas Fletcher, 1582-1000.

DROP, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet, Which brought from heaven

The news and Prince of peace.

2 Cease not, wet eyes, His mercies to entreat; To cry for vengeance

Sin doth never cease.
3. In your deep floods

Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye
See sin, but through my tears.


## PASSIONTIDE <br> 99

CASWALL (WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN). (65.65.)

## Moderately slowo $O=63$. <br> F. Filitz, 1804-76.



Viva! Vjva! Gesù,
18th cent. Tr. B. Caswall.

CLORY be to Jesus, $G$ Who, in bitter pains, Poured for me the life-blood From his sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion, Infinitely kind,

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.
4 Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled On our guilty hearts, Satan in confusion Terror-struck departs.

6 Oft as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high, Hell with terror trembles Heaven is filled with joy.

Unison. 7. Lift ye then your voices; Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder Praise the precious Blood.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

NICHT SO TRAURIG. ( 7 T. 7 T. 7 T.)
slow and dignifled $O=50$.

100
Aacribed to J. S. BACH, 10S5-1750.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Redhead 76 (No. 477).
J. Momigowery, 1871-1854.

YO to dark Gethsemane,
T Ye that feel the Tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour:
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
2 See him at the judgement-hall,
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;
See him meekly bearing all!
Love to man his soul sustained. Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the Cross.
3. Calyary's mournful mountain view;

There the Lord of Glory see, Made a sacrifice for you,

Dying on the accursed tree: 'It is finished!' hear him cry; Trust in Christ and learn to die.


## PASSIONTIDE

DER TAG BRIGHT AN, (L. M.)
Slow arul sulemn $=34(\mathcal{O}=42)$.

## 101

Melody probably by M. Tiulpios, 1560-1616?


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to St. Crispin (No, 246).
F. W. Faber, ISI4-i33.

MY God! my God! and can it be That I should sin so lighty now, And think no more of evil thoughts

Than of the wind that waves the bough?
2 I walk the earth with lightsome step,
Smile at the sunshine, breathe the air, Do my own will, nor ever heed

Gethsemane and thy long prayer.
3 Shall it be always thus, 0 Lord?
Wilt thou not worls this hour in me The grace thy Passion merited, Hatred of self, and love of thee!
4 Ever when tempted, make me see,
Beneath the olives' moon-pierced shade, My God, alone, outstretched, and bruised, And bleeding, on the earth he made;
5. And make me feel it was my sin,

As though no other sins there were, That was to him who bears the world A load that he could scarcely bear.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

PASSIUN CHORALE. (76,76. D.)
Fry slow and solemn $\varnothing=\$ 2$.

102
Melody by H. L. HassLe, 1564-1612. Adapted and harmonized by J. S. Back.

P. Geikardl, 1607-76, based on Salve caput cruen. tatum (ascribed to St, Bernard). Tr, Y, H.
D Supt bol slut un d $\mathfrak{B u m b e n .}$

0SACRED head, sore wounded, Defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded
With mocking crown of thorn:
What sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower?
0 countenance whose splendour The hosts of heaven adore.

2 Thy beauty, long-desirèd, Hath vanished from our sight; Thy power is all expired, And quenched the light of light. Ah me! for whom thou diest, Hide not so far thy grace: Show me, 0 Love most highest, The brightness of thy face.
$3 *$ I pray thee, Jesus, own me,
Me, Shepherd good, for thine;
Who to thy fold hast won me,
And fed with truth divine,
Mo guilty, me refuse not,
Incline thy face to me,
This comfort that I lose not,
On earth to comfort thee.


## PASSIONTIDE

102 (Auternattve Vershon) Harmonized by J. S. Back. In the 'Passion according to St. Matthewo'

[This version may be used, in connexion with the other, for rerse 4, and must be sung by the Chorr alone. This version should only be attempted by good choirs.]

4 In thy most bitter passion
My heart io share doth cry,
With thee for my salvation
Upon the Cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved
To stand thy Cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-beloved,
Yet thank thee for thy death.
5. * My days are few, 0 fail not, With thine immortal power,
To hold me that I quail not
In death's most fearful hour:
That I may fight befriended, And see in my last strife
To me thine arms extended
Upon the Cross of life.
the crristran ybar
ALlelim gotin in or hib 103

(latanged by N. Decive, 1510-41


## PASSIONTIDE

## 103 (continued)


c. 17th cent. 2r. J. M. Neale and others, Attolle paulum lumina

0SINNER, raise the eye of faith, To true repentance turning, Consider well the curse of $\sin$, Its shame and guilt discerning: Unon the Crucified One look, So shalt thou learn, as in a book, What well is worth thy learning.

2 Look on the head, with such a crown Of bitter thorns surrounded;
Look on the blood that trickles down The feet and hands thus wounded; And see his flesh with scourges rent: Mark how upon the Innocent

Man's malice hath abounded.
$3^{*}$ But though upon him many a pain Its bitterness is spending,
Yet more, 0 how much more! his heart Man's wickedness is rending!
Such is the load for sinners borne, As Mary's Son in woe forlorn His life for us is ending.

4 None ever knew such pangs before, None ever such aftiction,
As when his people brought to pass The Saviour's crucifixion.
He willed to bear for us the throes, For us the unimagined woes, Of death's most fell infliction.

5* 0 sinner, stay and ponder well Sin's fearful condemnation;
Think on the wounds that Christ endured In working thy salvation; For if thy Lord had never died, Nought else could sinful man betide But utter reprobation.
6. Lord, give us sinners grace to flee The death of evil-doing, To shun the gloosay gates of kell, Thine awful judgement viewing. So thank we thee, o Christ, to-day, And so for life eternal pray,
The holy road pursuing.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 104

NUN LASST UNS GEH'N. ( 77.7 亿.)


Note. -The plainsong tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.
Complize.
Pradentius, U. 34S. Ti T: A. L. Caitor Dei memento.

YERVANT of God, remember
The stream thy soul bedewing, The grace that came upon thee Anointing and renewing.

2 When kindly slumber calls thee, Tpon thy bed reclining, Trace thou the Cross of Jesus, Thy heart and forehead signing.

3 The Cross dissolves the darkness, And drives away temptation; It calms the wavering spirit By quiet consecration.

4 Begone, begone, the terrors
Of vague and formless dreaming;
Begone, thou fell deceiver,
With all thy boasted scheming.

5 Begone, thou crookè serpent, Who, twisting and pursuing, By fraud and lie preparest

The simple soul's undoing;
6 Tremble, for Christ is near us, Depart, for here he dwelleth. And this, the Sign thou knowest, Thy strong battalions quelleth.
7 Then while the weary body Its rest in sleep is nearing, The heart will muse in silence On Christ and his appearing.
8. To God, eternal Father,

To Christ, our King, be glory,
And to the Holy Spirit,
In never-ending story. Amen.


## PASSIONTIDE 105

BATTY. (87.87.) Moderately slow $0=60$.

Adapted from Chorale 'Ringe recht' in
' Erbirulicher musikalischen Chrisienschath,' 1T45.
,


IF. Shivley, 1r25-36, and others.
WWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend, Life, and health, and peace possessing

From the sinner's dying Friend.
2 Here I stay, for ever viewing
Mercy streaming in his Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.
3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before his Cross to lie, While I see divine compassion

Floating in his languid eje.
4. Lord, in ceaseless contemplation

Fix our hearts and eyes on thee, Till we taste thy full salvation, Ana unveiled thy glories see.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 106

HORSLEY. (C. M.)


Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1593-95.
THEERE is a green hill far away, Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains he had to bear, But we believe it was for us

He hung and suffered there.
3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to hearen, Saved by his precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of $\sin$; Me only could unlock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
5. O, dearly, dearly has he loved, And we must love him too, And trust in his redeeming Blood. And try his works to do.


# PASSIONTIDE 

107

## CATON OR ROCKINGHAM. (L.M.)

Frems slozs $d=68$.

Adapted by E, Miller, 1731-150:. Harmony chiefly from S. Webbe (A Collection of Psalui Twaes, 1800).


Note.-A different harmoniation of this the will be found at Eymin 320.

1. Watte, 16:4-174S.

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross, On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God; All the rain things that charm me most. I sacrifice them to his Blood.
See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4 His dying crimson like a robe, Spreads o'er his body on the Tree; Then am I dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
万. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, may all.

Welle's original rersion of this passage is:


# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 108 

EBENEZER (TON-Y-BOTEL) (87. 87. D.)

(By permixsion of W. Gwenlyn Evans, Carnarvon.)
Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Zum Frieden (No. 499).
Bishon A. Cleveland Coxe, 1818-96.

WHO is this with garments gory, Triumphing from Bozrah's way; This that weareth robes of glory,

Brightwithmore than victory'sray? Who is this unwearied comer

From his journey's sultry length, Travelling through Idume's summer

In the greatuess of his strength?
2 Wherefore red in thine apparel Like the conquerors of earth, And arrayed like those who carol O'er the reeking vineyard's mirth?

Who art thou, the valleys seeking Where our peaceful harvests wave? ' I, in righteous anger speaking, I, the mighty One to save;
$3^{6}$ I, that of the raging heathen Trod the winepress all alone, Now in victor-garlands wreathen Coming to redeem mine own: I am he with sprinkled raiment, Glorious for my vengeance-hour, Ransoming, with priceless payment, And delivering with power.'

## HOLY WEEK

## Unison. 4. Hail! All hail! Thou Lord of Glory! Thee, our Father, thee we own; Abram heard not of our story, Israel ne'er our Name hath known. <br> But, Redeemer, thou hast sought us, Thou hast heard thy children's wail, Thou with thy dear Blood hast bought us : Hail! Thou mighty Victor, bail!



The following are also suitable, in addition to several of the Lent hymns:

409 In the Cross of Curist I glory. 416 Jest, meek and lowly.
418 Jesu, nane all names above.

471 Praise to the Holiest in the heightr
649 Litany of the Prasion.
656 The Story of the Cross.

## HOLX WEEK

Passiontide Office Eymns till Maundy Thursday. No Office Bymns from Maundy Thursday till Low Sunday.

CHESHIRE, (C, II.)
slono $\mathcal{O}=50$.

109

Este's Psa7tar, 150?.

J. Mr. Neale, 1818-86; (4.) IT. Denton.

0THOU who through thisholyweek Didst suffer for us all, The sick to cure, the lost to seek, To waise up them that fall:

Thy love was pleased to bear;
0 Lamb of God, we only know That all our hopes are there.

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod; Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God For all that he hath done?
4. O grant us, Lord, with thee to die, With thee to rise anew; Grant us the things of earth to fly, The things of heaven pursue.

## PALM SUNDAY

## Ste

619 Conse, faithful people, come away.
620 Ride on ! ride on in majesty!
621 Glory and praise and dominion.
622 All glory, laud, and honour.
623 Now, my soul, the voice upraising.

## MAUNDY THURSDAY <br> The following are suitable:

300 According to thy gracious word.
317 Laud, O Sion, thy salvation.
326 Of the glorious Body telling.
330 The Word of God proceeding forth.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 110

Melody in JFalther's 'Gesarabilchlein,' 1594. Aloppal by J. S. Bach.
NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND. (77.77.)
Fery slay $O=46$.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Redhead t7 (Ño. 513).

## GOOD FRIDAY

See also 737 The Reproaches.
Bishop R. Mant Irre-1518.

CEE the destined day arise! See, a willing sacrifice, To redeem our fatal loss, Jesus hangs upon the Cross:

2 Jesu, who but thou had borne, Lifted on that Tree of scorn, Every pang and bitter throe, Finishing thy life of woe?

3 Who but thou had dared to drain, Steeped in gall, the cup of pain, And with tender body bear Thorns, and aails, and piercing spear?
4 Thence, poured forth, the water flowed, Mingled from thy side with blood, Sign to all attesting eyes Of the finished Sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place All our trust for life renewed, Pardoned sin, and promised grod.

Unison. 6. Grant us grace to sing to thee, In the Trinal Unity, Ever with the sons of light, Blessing, honour, glory, might. Amen.


## PASSIONTIDE: GOOD FRIDAY

DAS LEIDEN DES HERR. (L, M.) Very alow $d=63$.

## 111



Note. -Another tune to this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

> F. W. Faller, 1814-63.

0COME and mourn with me awhile; See Mary calls us to her side; 0 come and let us mourn with her : Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for him, Whilesoldiersseoffand Jews deride? Ah, look how patiently he hangs: Jesus, our Love, is crucified.
3 * How fast his bands and feet are nailed;
[tied; His blessed tongue with thirst is His failing eyes are blind with blood: Jesus, our Love is crucified.

4* His Mother cannot reach his face; She stands in helplessness beside; Her heart is martyred with her Son's: Jesus, our Love, is crucified.
5 Seven times he spoke, seven words of love;
And all three hours his silence cried For mercy on the souls of men: Jesus, our Love, is crucified.
60 break, 0 break, hard heart of mine; Thy weak self-love and guilty pride His Pilate and his Judas were: Jesus, Our Love, is crucified.

> 7 A broken heart, a fount of tears, Ask, and they will not be denied;
> A broken heart love's cradle is: Jesus, our Love, is crucified.
> 8. 0 Love of God: O sin of Man! In this dread act your strength is tried; And victory remains with Love: And he, our Love, is crucified.


Or the following:
97 Dost thou truly seek renown. 108 Who is this with garments gory.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ST. MARY MAGDALENE, (76.76.)
Slowe $d=5$.

112
H. A. Jeboult.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Christus, der ist mein Leezn (No. 232).
Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95. 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'
${ }^{\text {" }} \boldsymbol{H}$ 'ORGIVE them, 0 my Father,
The Saviour spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.
2 No pained reproaches gave he
To them that shed his Blood, But prayer and tenderest pity Large as the love of God.

3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care; I need his wide forgiveness As much as any there.
4 It was my pride and hardness
That hung him on the Tree;
Those cruel nails, O Saviour, Were driven in by me.

5 And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid;
Forgive me too, Lord Jesus;
I knew not what I did.
6. O depth of sweet compassion!

O love divine and true!
Save thou the souls that slight thee,
And know not what they do.


Or the folloroing : 416 Jesu, meek and lowly.


## PASSIONTIDE : GOOD FRIDAY

113 (continued)


Arclibiehon Maclagan.
'Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'
"T ORD, when thy kingdom comes, renaember me;"
Thus spake the dying lips to dying ears;
0 faith, which in that darkest hour could see
The promised glory of the far-off years !
2 No kingly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow,
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.
3 Hark! through the gloom the dying Saviour saith, 'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day ;' 0 words of love to answer words of faith! 0 words of hope for those that live to pray!

4 Lord, when with dying lips my prayer is said, Grant that in faith thy kingdom I may see; And, thinking on thy Cross and blesding head, May breathe my parting words, 'Remember me.'
5 Remember me, but not my shame or $\sin$;
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all away;
Thy precious death for me did pardon win;
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.
6. Remember me; and, ere I pass away,

Speak thou the assuring word that sets us free, And make thy promise to my heart, "To-day Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with me.'


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

OLD 124 TH. (10.10.10.10.10.) Store $d=66$.

114
Melody in Genevan Psalter, 1551.


TA. L.
ПHEE dying robber raised his aching brow
To claim the dying Lord for company; And heard, in answer to his trembling vow, The promise of the King: Thou-even thou-

Today shalt be in Paradise with me.
2 We too the measure of our guilt confess,
Knowing thy mercy, Lord, our only plea;
That we, like him, through judgement and distress,
For all the weight of our unworthiness,
May win our way to Paradise with thee.

[This version may be used in connexion with the other in those verses only where the CHONR sINGs alone. It is not suitable when the hymm is sung at a Three Hours' Sercice, but may be used on other occasions, and also for No. 352.]

3 But so bewildered is our failing heart,
So dim the lustre of thy royalty,
We hardly know thee, Lord, for what thou art,
Till we begin to take the better part
And lose ourselves in Paradise with thee.
4. Then lift our eyes, dear Lord, from this poor dross, To see thee reigning in humility,
The King of love; that, wresting gain from loss, We too may climb the ladder of the Cross,

To find our home in Paradise with thee.


A - men.


Or the following: 99 Glory be to Jesus.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



Ascriberl to Jacopone da Todi, e. 1300.
Ti. Bishop Mant, Aubrey de Vire, and oliers.
'Behold thy Mother.' Stabat mater dolorosa.

AT the Cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus at the last,
Through her soul, of joy bereavèd, Buwed with anguish, deeply grievèd,

Now at length the sword hath passed.
2 O, that blessèd one, grief-laden, Blessed Mother, blessed Maiden,

Mother of the all-holy One;
0 that silent, ceaseless mourning,
0 those dim eyes, never turning
From that wondrous, suffering Son.
3 Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing, In her trouble so amazing,

Born of woman, would not weep? Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking, Sinch a cup of sorrow drinking, Would not share her sorrow deep?
4. For his people's sins, in anguish, There she saw the victim languish,

Bleed in torments, bleed and die: Satw the Lord's anointed taken; Saw her Child in death forsaken;

Heard his last expiring cry.

## PASSIONTIDE: GOOD ERIDAY

## 115 (Alternative Tung)



5 * In the Passion of my Maker, Be my sinful soul partaker, May I bear with her my part; Of his Passion bear the token, In a spirit bowed and broken Bear his death within my heart.
(i) May his wounds both wound and heal me,

He enkindle, cleanse, anneal me,
Be his Cross my hope and stay. May he, when the mountains quiver, From that flame which burns for ever Shield mo on the judgement day.
7. Jesu, may thy Cross defend me, And thy saving death befriend me,

Cherished by thy deathless grace: When to dust my dust returneth, Grant a soul that to thee yearneth
In thy Paradise a place.


Or the following :
510 We sing the praise of him who died.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ARFON. (77.77.77.)
Monerasely slow $=66$.

## 116

Trelsh Hymn Melody.


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Redhead 76 (No. 477),
J. Ellerton, 1826-83.
' My God, my God, why hast thou forsakeu me?'

THRONED upon the awful Tree, King of grief, I watch with thee; Darkness veils thine anguished face, None its lines of woo can trace, None can tell what pangs unknown Hold thee silent and alone;
2 Silent through thosethree dread hours, Wrestling with the evil powers, Left alone with human sin,

Gloom around thee and within, Till the appointed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.
3 Hark that cry that peals aloud Upward through the whelming cloud! Thou, the Father's only Son, Thou his own anointed One, Thou dost ask him-can it be? 'Why hast thou forsaken me?'
4. Lord, should fear and anguish roll Darkly o'er my sinful soul, Thou, who once wast thus bereft That thine own might ne'er be left, Teach me by that bitter ery In the gloom to know thee nigh.


Or the following : 1030 sinder, raise the eye of faith.

## PASSIONTIDE: GOOD FRIDAY

## SAFFRON WALDEN. (8.86.) II7

## Slow d $=70$. <br> A. I. Brown.


'I thirst.'
Miq. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

HIS are the thousand sparkling rills That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills:
And yet he saith, 'I thixst.'
3 - 111 fery pangs on battlefields,
On ferer beds where sick men toss, Are in that human ery he yields To anguish on the Cross.

- $=$ But more tham pains that racked him then YVas the deep longing thirst divine That thirsted for tho souls of men:

Dear Lord! and one was mine.
4. O Luve most patient, give me grace; Make all my soul athirst for thee: That parcherl duy lip, that fading face, That thirst, were all for me.


## Or the following:

106 There is a green hill far away.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 118

JESU MEINES GLAUBENS ZIER. ( (6.87.87.87.)
Vory slow and solemn $\delta=46$.
J. S. BAGE, 1685-1750.
,


ITis finished! Christ hath known All the life of men wayfaring, Human joys and sorrows sharing, Making human needs his own. Lord, in us thy life renewing, Itead us where thy feet have trod, Till, the way of truth pursuing, Human souls find rest in God.
2 It is finished: Christ is slain, On the altar of creation, Offering for a world's salvation Sacrifice of love and pain.

Lord, thylove through pain revealing, Purge our passions, scourge ourvice, Till, upon the Tree of Healing, Self is slain in sacrifice.
3. It is finished! Christ our King Wins the victor's crown of glory; Sun and stars recito his story,

Floods and fields his triumph singLord, whose praise the world is telling, Lord, to whom all power is given, By thy death, hell's armies quelling,

Bring thy Saints to reign in heaven.

PASSIONTIDE: GOOD FRIDAY

'Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit.'
AND now, beloved Lord, thy soul resigning
$A$ Into thy Father"s arms with conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, thy head inclining, The throbbing brow and labouring breast grow still.
20 Love! over mortal agony victorious, Now is thy triumph! now that Cross shall shine
To earth's remotest age revered and glorious, Of suffering's deepest mystery the sign.
3 My Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish, When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night, O breathe thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish; At that dread eventide let there be light.
4. To thy dear Cross turn thou mine eyes in dying; Lay but my fainting head upon thy breast; Those outstretched arms receive my latest sighing; And then, 0 ! then, thine everlasting rest.

Or the following: 1020 sacred head, sore wounded.


The following are also suitable:
80 My God, I love thee; not because.
95 Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle. 47 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

## Mrelody in

Corner's 'Getangbuck,' 1631. Amanged by W. S. Rocestro.

OMNI DIE. (87.87.)
Tery slow and solemn $\boldsymbol{\omega}=40(\boldsymbol{u}=92)$.


## GOOD FRIDAY EVENING AND EASTER EVEN

I$T$ is finished! Blessed Jesus, Thou hast breathed thylatest sigl, Teaching us the sons of Adam How the Son of God can die.
? Lifeless lies the pierced Body, Resting in its rocky bed; Thou hast left the Cross of anguish For the mansions of the dead.

6 Patriarch and Priest and Prophet Gather round him as he stands, In adoring faith and gladness Hearing of the pierced hands.

7 There in lowliest joy and wonder Stands the robber by his side, Reaping now the blessed promise Spoken by the Crucified.
8. Jesus, Lord of our salvation, Let thy mercy rest on me; Giant me too, when life is finished, Rest in Paradise with thee.


## GOOD FRIDAY AND EASTER EVEN 121



Iounc Gregory Smith.

BY Jesus' grave on either hand, While night is brooding $o^{\prime}$ er the land, The sad and silent mourners stand.

2 At last the weary life is o'er, The agony and conflict sore Of him who all our sufferings bore.

3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade The Lord, by whom the world was made, The Saviour of mankind, is laid.
4. 0 hearts bereared and sore distrest, Here is for you a place of rest; Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.


## EASTER

See also: 624 Hail thee, Festival Day.
625 The strife is o'er, the battle done.
626 Ye sons and daughters of the King.
627 The Lord is risen indeed.
There is no Office Hymn till Low Sunday, but 738 This is the day may be sung in the place of the Office Hymn at Erensong on Easter-Day and till the Saturday following.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

122


Office Hymn. Saturday evenings: i.e 1 st E. of Sundays after Easier.

Chorus novae Jerusalem.

St. Filbert of Chartres, c. 1000. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Y choirs of new Jerusalem,
To sweet new strains attune your theme;
The while we keep, from care released,
With sober joy our Paschal feast:

## EASTERTIDE



2 When Christ, unconquer'd Lion, first The dragon's chains by rising burst: And while with living voice he cries, The dead of other ages rise.

3 Engorged in former years, their prey Must death and hell restore to-day: And many a captive sonl, set free, With Jesus leaves captivity.
4 Right gloriously he triumphs now, Worthy to whom should all things bow; And joining heaven and earth again, Links in one commonweal the twain.

5 And we, as these his deeds we sing, His suppliant soldiers, pray our King, That in his palace, bright and vast, We may keep watch and ward at last.
6. Long as unending ages run,

To God the Father, laud be done: To God the Son, our equal praise, And God the Holy Ghost, we raise. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

123 (Part I)
Mode F .


Office HyMn (in full). Low Sunday
till Ascension, M.
site or 5 th cent. Ti. T. A. K.
Aurora Iucis rutilat.

THE E day draws on with golden light, Glad songs go echoing through the height, The broad earth lifts an answering cheer, The deep makes moan with wailing fear.

2 For lo, he comes, the mighty King, To take from death his power and sting, To trample down his gloomy reign And break the weary prisoner's chain.

3 Enclosed he lay in rocky cell, With guard of armed sentinel; But thence returning, strong and free, He comes with pomp of jubilee.


A - men.


## EASTERTIDE

## 123 (PART II)



On Feast of Aposlles in Eastertide. On Feasts of Apostles in Ascensiontide Tune 142 is used.

## Purt 2.

4 The sad Apostles mourn him slain, Nor hope to see their Lord again; Their Lord, whom rebel thralls defy, Arraign, accuse, and doom to die.
5 But now they put their grief away, The pains of hell are loosed to-day; For by the grave, with flashing eyes, ' Your Lord is risen,' the Angel cries.
6 Maker of all, to thee we pray, Fulfil in us thy joy to-day;
When death assails, grant, Lord, that we May share thy Paschal victory.
7. To thee who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, thy people give; All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTLAN YEAR

## 123 Modera Tene,



## EASTERTIDE

123 continued.


# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 

123 (continued)


* Note. This verse must be played through twice when accompanying Hymn 124.


## EASTERTIDE

## 123 (continved)



Nore,-The whole hymn may be sung to the melody of rerse 1, 4, or 5 if preferred.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

124 (PARt I)
Mode v .


Office Hymn (in full), Lois Sunday till Ascension, M.
$4 t h$ or 5 th cent. Ti. T. A. L.
Sermone bland Angelus.

HIs cheering message from the grave An Angel to the women gave:
"Full soon your Master ye shall see; He goes before to Galilee.'

2 But while with flying steps they press To bear the news, all eagerness, Their Lord, the living Lord, they meet, And prostrate fall to kiss his feet.

3 So when his mourning followers heard The tidings of that faithful word, Quick went they forth to Galilee, Their loved and lost once more to see.


A - men.


## EASTERTIDE

124 (Part II)


Pait 2.

4 On that fair day of Paschal joy The sunshine was without alloy, When to their very eyes restored They looked upon the risen Lord.

5 The wrounds before theireyes displayed They see in living light arrayed, And that they see they testify In open witness fearlessly.

60 Christ, the King of gentleness,
Our sevexal hearts do thou possess,
That we may render all our days Thy meed of thankfulness and praise.

7 Maker of all, to thee we pray, Fulfil in us thy joy to day; When death assails, grant, Lord, that we May share thy Paschal victory.
8. To thee who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, thy people give; All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

A. meu.


## THE CHRISTLAN YEAR

124 (Modera Tune)

## SOLEMNIS HAEC FESTIVITAS. (L. M.)

Angers Churrex Mdody
With rijout $=150$
With sigour =150.




2 But while with fly - ing steps they press To bear the


## EASTERTIDE

## 124 (continued)

(Parl 2)
AOn that eair day of Pas a chal joy, The sun t shine



7 Ma - ker of all, to thee we pray, Ful - fil in us thy 8. To thee who, dead, a - gain dost live, all glo - ry, Lord, thy

joy to -day; When death as - sails, grant, Lord, that we May peo - ple give; All glo - ry as is $\theta$ - rer meet, To


Note.- The melody only is given for this hymn. The organ accompaniment veill be the same as that of the preceding hymn (No. 123).

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



Note,-On Sundays, tune 123, part 2, was anciently used for this hymn.
Office Hymn. Loo Sunday till Ascension, E .

Ad cenam Agni providi.
Fth cent. Tr. J. M. Nettle.

TIHE Lamb's high banquet we await
In snow-white robes of royal state; And now, the Red Sea's channel past, To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.

## EASTERTIDE

REX GLORIOSE. (L. ML.)
In moulerate lime $=144$.

125 MODERN TONE)
French Church Meloty.


Note-Another twe to this hymn will be found in the Appendix.
2 Upon the altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed oux loss; And tasting of his roseate Blood Our life is hid with him in God.
3 That Paschat eve God's arm was bared;
The devastating Angel spared:
By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.
4 Now Christ our Paschal Lamb is slain, The Lamb of God that knows no stain; The true Oblation offered here, Our own unleavened Bread siocere.
50 thou from whom hell's monarch flies, 0 great, 0 very Sacrifice, Thy captive people are set free, And endless life restored in thee.
6 For Christ, arising from the dead, From conquered hell victorious sped; He tlurusts the tyrant down to chains, And Paradise for man regains.
7 Maker of all, to thee we pray, Fulfil in us thy joy to-day;
When death assails, grant, Lord, that we May share thy Paschal victory.
8. To thee who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, thy people give; All glory, as is ever naeet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen,


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 126

NUN LASST UNS GOTT DEM HERREN. (77.7\%)
In moderate time $d=120$.

Later form of melody in Selneccer's 'Christliche Psalmen,' 1587.


P, D.

ABRIGHTER dawn is breaking, And earth with praise is waking; For thou, 0 King most highest, The power of death defiest ;

2 And thou hast come victorious, With risen Body glorious, Who now for ever livest, Aud life abundant givest.

30 free the world from blindness, And fill the world with kindness, Give sinners resurrection, Bring striving to perfection;
4. In sickness give us healing; In doubt thy clear revealing, That praise to thee be given In earth as in thy hearen.


## EASTERTIDE

EVERTON. (87.87. D.)
In moderate lime $d=00$.

127
H. Smartr, 1S13-79.


This hymn may also be sung to Psalm 42 (No. 200) by substituting for - at line 5. Bishop Chr. IFordscorth, 1S07-\$5.

ALMLUYA! Alleluya!
A. Heartsto heaven and voicesraise;

Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymon of praise;
He who on the Cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled, Jesus Christ, the King of glory,

Now is risen from the dead.
2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance At bis second coming yield i

Then the golden ears of harvest Will their heads before him wave, Ripen'd by his glorious sunshine From the furrows of the giave.
3 Christ is risen, we are risen; Shed upon us heavenly grace, Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory From the brightness of thy face; That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven Here on earth may fruitful be, And by angel-hands be gathered, And be ever safe with thee.
4. Alleluya! Alleluya!

Glory be to God on high ;
To the Father, and the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluya! Alleluya!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.


## THE CERISTLAN YEAR

SALZBURG. (77.77. D.)
Mooleralely, slow, dignifice $d=G C$.

128
Melouly from J. Hinize, 1629-170-3 Iformonized by J. S. Bach,


## EASTERTIDE

R. Campboll $\downarrow$, 1514-bS. Based on Ad regias Agni dapets.

$\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$T the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vietorious King:
Who hath washed us in the tide Flowing from his piercèd side; Praise we him whose love Divise Gives the guests his Blood for wine, Gives his Body for the feast, Love the Victim, Love the Priest.

> 2 *Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark angel sheathes lis sword; Israel's hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe. Christ, the Lamb whose Blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread!
> With sincerity and love
> Eat we Manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from on high, Powers of hell beneath thee lie; Death is broken in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light. Now thy banner thou dost wave, Conquering Satan and the grave. See the prince of darkness quelled; Heaven's bright gates are open held.
4. Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,

Only sin can this destroy;
From sin"s death do thou set free,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise.
Risen Lord, all praise to thee,
Ever with the Spirit be.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. (77.77.4.)
in moderate time $\boldsymbol{C}=144$.

129
To be sung in unison.


Note.-Anoiker tune to this hyman will be found in the Appendix.
Michael Wreiee, c. 1450-1534.
Sfrifus ift extanden. Tr. C. Winkeorth.

CHRIST the Lord is risen again! $U$ Christ hath broken every chain! Hark, the angels shout for joy, Singing evermore on high,

2 He who gave for us his life, Who for us endured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day! Wre too sing for joy, and say

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
Alleluya!
4 He whose path no records tell, Who descended into hell; [bound, Who the strong man armed hath Now in highest heaven is crowned. Alleluyal
5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored, How the penitent forgiven, How we too may enter heaven. Alleluya!
6. Thou, our Paschal Lamb indecd, Christ, to-day thy people feed; Take our sins and guilt away, That we all may sing for ay; Alle?uya!

EASTERTIDE
130
Sequence.
Tictimae Paschali.

Ascribed to IIIpo, c. 1030. Tr. cento. Mode $\mathrm{I}_{\text {. }}$


1 Christians, to the Pas-chal Vie - tim Of - fer four thank - fud prai - ses !

2. A Lamb the sheep re - deem -eth: Christ, who on - 1 y is $\sin$ - less,

8 Death and life have con-teud-ed In that com. bat stu - pen - dous:


Re-con-cil-eth sinners to the Fa-ther; 4 Speak Ma-ry, de - clan - ing The Prince of Life, who died, reigns in - moor-tal.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

130 (continued)

who is hiv - ing, The glo - ry of Joe - gu's Re - sur - rec - ion:


$$
6 \text { Bright an - gels at - test - ing, The shroud and nap - kin rest - ing. }
$$



## EASTERTIDE

## 130 (continued)


goes bo - fore you.' 8 Gap - by they who hear the wit-ness, Ma- M's 9. Christ in - deed from death is ris = en, our new


> word be-liev-ing A-bove the tales of Jew - ry de - ceiv-ing. life ob-tain-ing, Have mer-cy, vic - tor King, ev - er reign-ing!


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM. (TG. TG. D.)
In morlerate time $=100$.

131
Lersentritt's 'Gesanghuch,' 1584 ( Fhyllem of bar 7 slightly simplitler).


St. Jolia Dumascene, co T50.
Aï $\sigma \omega \mu \in \nu$ mávtes $\lambda a 0$ ó. Tiv, J. M. Neale.

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness; God lath brought his Israel Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacol's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea waters.
2 'Wis the Spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death As a Sun hath risen;

All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From his Light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.
3 Now the Queen of seasnns, bright With the Day of splendour, With the royal Feast of feasts, Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem, Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains Jesu's Resurrection.
4. Neither might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal, Hold thee as a mortal;
But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.


## EASTERTIDE



Mrs. C. I7. Alexander; 1823-35.

HE is risen, he is risen: Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison; Let the whole wide earth rejoice. Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted, With glad smile and radiant brow; Lent's long shadows have departed, All his woes are over now, And the passion that he boro: Siu and pain can vex no more.
3. Conxe, with high and holy hymaing, Chant our Lord's triumphant lay; Not one darksome cloud is dimming

Yonder" glorious morning ray, Breaking o'er the purple East, Brighter far our Easter-feast.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

EASTER HYMN. (74.74. D.)
133
Altered from melody in e Lyra Davidica, 1708.







Note.-A higher setting of this tune will be found in the Appendix.
Lg, 1 Davidica (1708), and the Supplement (1810). Bused partly on Surrexit Christus hodie.

$$
\text { c. } 14 \text { th cent. }
$$

JESUS Christ is risen today, Alleluya ! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluya! Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluya! Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluya !

## EASTERTIDE

133 (Original Version)
slow $d=58$.
Lyra Davidica, Imps.


Note.- Either of these two versions may be used, not, of course, together. The second (original) version may also be sung to the words of Hymn 143.

> 2 Hypos of praise then let us sing, Alleluya! Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluya! Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluya? Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluya!
3. But the pains that he endured Alleluya! Our salvation have procured; Alleluya! Now above the sky he's King, Alleluya! Where the angels ever sing. Alleluya?


## IHE CHRISTIAN YEAR

GHRIST IST ERSTANDEN. ( $1 S_{.7 S 4,)}^{134}$
Movarately slow, very dignifled $\mathbf{\Omega}=00$.
Geman melody, about 12th cint


Nors.- The aboce tune is appropriate to this hymn, boing anciently connected $\underset{\sim}{\mathscr{P}}$ with Eastertide. An altemative tune is gicen belovo.

C. F. Gellert, 171

Seunt lebt, mit ifun alld id. Ts. Frances E. Con ami others.

JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, 0 grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluya!

## EASTERTIDE

## 3 Jesus lives! for us he died; Then, alone to Jesus living, Pure in heart may we abide, Glory to our Saviour giving, Alleluya!

4 Tesus lives! our hearts know well Nought from us his love shall sever; Life, nor death, nor powers of hell Tear us from his keeping ever.

Alleluya!
5. Jesus lives! to him the throne Over all the world is given; May we go where he is gone, Rest and reign with him in heaven.

Alleluya!


## 135



LOVE'S redeeming work is done; Fought the fight, the battle won: Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er! Lo, he sets in blood no more!
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids his rise; Christ has opened Paradise.


3 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, 0 Death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
Where thy victory, 0 grave?
4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Following our exalted Head; Made like him, like him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to thee by both be given: Thee we greet triumphant now; Hail, the Resurrection thou!


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 136

HORNSEY. (87.83.)

## In moderate time $\delta=84$.


S. Buring-Gould, 183t-1:10 t.

0N the Resurrection morning Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping, No more pain!

2 Here awhile they must be parted, And the flesh its Sabbath keep, Waiting in a holy stillness,

Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a while the wearied body
Lies with feet toward the morn; Till the last and brightest Easter

Day be born.
4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and stroug, Bursting at the Resurrection

Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited.
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.
60 the beauty, 0 the gladness
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!
7 On that happy Easter murning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother
Meet once mure.
8. To that brightest of all meetings

Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last,
By thy Cross, through death and judgement, Holding fast.


## EASTERTIDE



Ihis mymn may also be sung to Ach Gott yon Himarelreiche (No. 179).

> St. Jolin Dunlascare, 5. 500. Ti, J. M. Nivale $\ddagger$.

TIHE Day of Resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life oternal,
From earth unto the sky, Our Christ hath brought us over With hymins 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 vietor strain.
3. Now let the heavens be joyful, And earth ber song begin,
The round world keep high triumph, And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our Joy that hatlı no end.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

MACH'S MIT MIR GOTT. (87.87.88.)
Yery slow and solewn $O=$ sib.

Melody by J. H. Schein, 1586-10iso. Adapted by J. S. Bact.


Notr.-An adaptation of this tune to the L. M. measure is found at Hymm 459 (EISENACH). Those who think it inadoisable to use two rersions of the same tune can sing the present hymn to the tune on the following page.

> Aข̃テๆ ŋ̀ $\kappa \lambda \eta \tau \eta$.
> St. John Damareene, a 750.
> Tr. J. Mr. Nrate.

THOU hallowed chosen morn of praise, That best and greatest shinest: Lady and queen and day of days, Of things divine, divinest! On thee our praises Christ adore For ever and for evermore.

2 Come, let us taste the Vine's new fruit, For heavenly joy preparing; To-day the branches with the Root In Resurrection sharing: Whom as true God our hymas adore For ever and for evermore.

## EASTERTIDE

138 (Alueratative Tuxe)


3 Rise, Sion, rise! and looking forth, Behold thy children round thee!
From east and west, from south and north,
Thy scattered sons have found thee;
And in thy bosom Christ adore
For ever and for evermore.
4. O Father, 0 co-equal Son, 0 co-eternal Spirit,
In persons Three, in substance One, And One in power and merit;
In thee baptized, we thee adore For ever and for evermore. Amen.


# the christian year <br> 139 

ST. FULBERT. (C. M.)
Moderately slow $d=60$.
H. J. Gauntlets, $1 \$ 05-\mathrm{it} 6$.
,


St. Filbert of Chartres, r. 1000.
Tr. R. Campbell.
Chorus novae Jerusalem.

YE choirs of new Jerusalem, Your sweetest notes employ, The Paschal victory to hymn

In strains of holy joy.

2 How Judah's Lion burst his chains,
And crushed the serpent's head;
And brought with him, from death's domains, The long-imprisoned dead.

## EASTERTIDE

St From hell's devouring jaws the prey Alone our Leader bore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where he hath gone before.

> Triumphant in his glory now
> His sceptre ruleth all,
> Earth, heaven, and hell before him bow,
> And at his footstool fall.

5 While joyful thus his praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Into his palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.
6. All glory to the Father be,

All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run. Alleluya! Amen.


The folloring are also suitable:
93 The God of love my Shepherd is.
319 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour.
380 Come, ye faitbind, raise the anthem.
461 O praise onr great and gracions Lord.
490 The King of love my Shepherd is.
491 The Jord my pasture shall prepare.
494 The strain upraise of joy and praise.
51. Ye watchers and ye holy ones.

534 Praise the Lord of heaven.
535 Praise the Lord! ye hearens, adore him.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## LINCOLN. (C.M.)

## 140

Moderately slow $d=66$.


## ROGATION DAYS

J. Keble, 1702-186G.

LoORD, in thy name thy servants plead, And thou hast sworn to hear; Thine is the harvest, thine the seed, The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds Dlew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with thee; And still, now spring has on us smiled, We wait on thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain, The summer sun and air, The green ear, and the golden grain, All thine, are ours by prayer

4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace, The wondrous growth unseen, The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace, The love that shines serene.
5. So grant the precious things brought forth By sun and moon below, That thee in thy new heaven and earth We never may forgo.


## ROGATION DAYS



[This iersign may be used in connexion with the other for one of more verses, the people singing the melody as usual.]

The following are also suitable:
75 Jesu, Lord of life and glory.
384 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round. 423 Judge eternal, throned is splendour.
4470 Gcd of Bethel, by whose hand.
a75 Rejoice, O land, in God thy might.
492 The Lord will come and not be slow.
558 God of our fathers.
650 Litany for Rogationtide
651 Litany of the Church.

## THE CHRISTLAN YEAR

141, 142
Mode vili.


ASCENSIONTIDE
See ulso: 628 Hail thee, Festiral Day.
OgFIce
Eren,
E.
141
Aeterne Rex altissime.
TTERNAL Monarch, King most high,
Whose Blood hath brought redemption nigh,
Bywhom the death of Death was wrought, And conquering Grace's battle fought:

2 Ascending to the throne of might, And seated at the Father's right, All power in heaven is Jesu's own. That here his manhood had not known.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

## 141, 142 (Mopern Tene)

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM. (L. M.)
In morlerate time $=144$.
Grenoble Crurct Melody.


8 That so, in nature's triple frame, Each heavenly and each earthly name, And things in hell's abyss abhorred, May bend the knee and own him Lord.
4 Yea, Angels tremble when they see How changed is our humanity;
That flesh hath purged what flesh had staíned,
And God, the Flesh of Gou, hath reigned.

5 Be thou our joy and strong defence, Who art our future recompense: So shall the light that springs from thee Be ours through all eternity.
6. O risen Christ, ascended Lord, All praise to thee let earth accord, Who art, while endless ages ruv, With Father and with Spirit One.

Armen.

## 142

## Tu Christe nostrum gaudiuva.

0CHRIST, our joy, to whom is given A throneo' er all the thrones of heavea, In thee, whose hand all things obey, The world's vain pleasures pass away.

2 So, suppliants here, we seek to win Thy pardon for thy people's sin, That, by thine all-prevailing grace, Uplifted, we may seek thy face.

3 And when, all heaven beneath thee bowed, Thou com'st to judgement thromed in cloud,
 Then from our guilt wash out the stain
And give us cur lost crowns again.
4 Be thou our joy and strong defence,
Who art our future recompense:
So shall the light that springs from thee Be ours through all eternity:
5. O risen Christ, ascended Lord, All praise to thee let earth accord, Who art, while endless ages run, With Father and with Spirit One.

Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

LLANFAIR. (74.74.D.)
143
In moderale time, dignêted $\dot{E}=80$.
Welsh Hyma Melory.


Yoices in 2 risors.


Nrote.-This hymin may also be sung to the Original version of the Easter Hymn (see No. 133).
c. Wealey, 1707-SS, aml T. Coltorill $+(122(1)$.

HAIL the day that sees him rise Alleluya! Glorious to his native skies; Alleluya! Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluya: Enters now the highest heaven! Alleluya!
2 There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluya! Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluya! Christ hath vanquished death and sin; AllcIuya! Take the King of glory in. Alleluya!
3* See! the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluya! Yet he loves the earth he leaves: Alleluya! Though returning to his throne, Alleluya? Still he calls mankind his own. Alleluya! 4 * See! he lifts his hands above; Alleluya! See! he shows the prints of love: Alleluya!
Hark! his gracious lips bestow Alleluya! Blessings on his Church below. Alleluya!

## ASCENSIONTIDE

$5^{*}$ Still for us he intercedes; Alleluya!
His prevailing death he pleads; Alleluya!
Near himself prepares our place, Alleluya!
Harbinger of human race. Alleluya!
Unison. 6 Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluya!
Far above yon azure height, Alleluya!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Allelaya!
Seeking thee beyond the skies. Alleluya!
Chrisom. F. There we shall with thee remain, Alleluy:
Partners of thine endless reign; Alleluya!
There thy face unclouded see, Alleluya!
Find our heaven of heavens in thee. Alleluya!


## 144

METZLER'S REOHEAD NO. 66, (C. M.)


Compline.
Jesu nostra redemption.
c. 8 th cent. Tr. J. Candle t.

O CHRIST, our hope, our hearts' 3 But now tho bonds of death are

Redemption's only spring;
Creator of the world art thou, Its Saviour and its King.
2 How vast the mercy and the love Which laid our sins on thee, And led thee to a cruel deatin To set thy people free.
burst,
The ransom has been paid; And thou art on thy Father's throne In glorious robes arrayed.
40 may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare;
0 may we come before thy throne, And find acceptance there:

5 O Christ, be thou our present joy, Our future great reward;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord.
6. All praise to thee, ascended Lord;

All glory ever be
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Through all eternity. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

IN BABILONE. (E7. 87. D.)
Moderaldly slone, tegrinimed $\sigma=$ sif.

145
Detek Traditional Uetolg.


Bishop Chr. Wordsworth, 1807-85.
GEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds his chariot To his heavenly palace gate;
Hark! the choirs of angel voices Joyful Alleluyas sing, And the portals high are lifted To receive their heavenly King

Unison. 2 Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee? Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory; He who on the Cross did suffer,

He who from the grave arose, He has vanquished sin and Satan,

He by death has spoiled his foes.
3 Thou hast raised our human nature
In the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with thee in glory stand; Jesus reigns, adored by Angels;

Man with God is on the throne; Mighty Lord, in thine Ascension

We by faith behold our own.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

Unison. 4. Glory be to God the Father; Glory be to God the Son, Dying, risen, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has wois: Glory to the Holy Spirit; To One God in persons Three; Glory both in earth and heaven, Glory, endless glory, be. Amen.

## Part 2.

5 Holy Ghost, Illuminator, Shed thy beams upon our eyes, Help us to look up with Stephen, And to see beyond the skies, Where the Son of Man in glory Standing is at God's right hand, Beckoning on his Martyr army, Succouring his faithful band ;

6 See him, who is gone before us, Heavenly mansions to prepare, See him, who is ever pleading For us with prevailing prayer, See him, who with sound of trumpet And with his angelic train, Summoning the world to judgement, On the clouds will come again.

Onison. 7. Glory be to God the Father; Glory be to God the Son, Dying, risen, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has won; Glory to the Holy Spirit; To One God in persons Three;
Glory both in earth and heaven, Glory, endless glory, be. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

TUGWOOD. (L. M.)
146
In moderate time, very dignifed $d=\pi 6$.
Mcholas Gatty:


Note.-This hymu can also be sung to Beata nobis (No. 185.,

The Finerable Betc, 6.3-73\%.
Hymnum canamus gloriae.
Th, B. IFelld.
Unison.
YING we triumphant hymns of 3 To whom the Angels, drewing nigh,
praise,
New hymas to heaven exulting raise: Christ, by a road berore untrod, Ascendeth to the throne of God.

2 The holy apostolic band
Upon the Mount of Olives stand, And with the Virgin-mother see Jesu's resplendent majesty. sky?
This is the Saviour !' thus they say. "This is his noble trimmpli-day!'

4 'Again shall ye behold him, so As ye to-day luave seen him go; In glorious pomp ascending high,
Up to the portals of the eky."
5*O grant us thitherward to tend,
And with unwearied hearts ascend
Toward thy kingdom's throne, where thou, As is our faith, art seated now.
$6 *$ Be thou our joy and strong defence,
Who art our future recompense:
So shall the light that springs fivin thee
Be ours through all eternity.
Unison. 7. O risen Christ, ascended Lord.
All praise to thee let earth accord, Who art, while endless ages run, With Father and with Spirit One. Amen.


## ASCENSIONTIDE <br> 147

ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM . (C. M.)
Moderately slow $\boldsymbol{\sim}=60$. J. Clare, 1670-1\%07.

T. Kelly s 1000-1304.

THEE head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of lings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;
3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.
4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace is given :
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above, Their profit and their joy to know The mystery of his love.
6. The Cross he bore is life and health, Though shame and death to him; His people's hope, his people's wealth, Their everlasting theme.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

NUN FREUT EUCH. ( 87.87 .88 \%.)
Slow and ulignifted $d=50$.

148
Melody by M. Ltther, 1483-1540. Adapted and harmonized by J. S. Bacr.

A. T. Russell, 1806-ī4, and others.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high, Loud anthemsround himswelling; The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, In power and might excelling : Hell and the grave are captive led; Lo, he returns, our glorious Head,

To his eternal dwelling.

2 The heavens with joy receive their
O day of exultation! By Saints, by Angel-hosts adored For his so great salvation: 0 earth, adore thy glorious King, His Rising, his Ascension sing With grateful adoration.

Unison. 3. By Saints in earth and Saints in heaven, With songs for ever blended, All praise to Christ our King be given, Who hath to heaven ascended: To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God of heaven's resplendent host, In bright array extended. Amen.


## ASCENSIONTIDE

OLD 25TH. (D.S.M.)
In moderate time $d=72$.

149
Day's Psaller, 1563
(rhythnn slightly adapted).


Mos. E. Toke, 1812-72,

THHOU art gone up on high, To mansions in the skies, And round thy throne unceasingly The songs of praise arise;
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care opprest:
Lord, send thy promised Comforter, And lead us to thy rest.
3. Thou art gone up on high;

But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendants in thy train.
0 , by thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour At thy right hand on high.


The following are also suitable:

301 Alleluya, sing to Jesus.
364 All hail the power of Jesu's name.
368 At the name of Jesua.
380 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.

381 Crown him with many crowne.
476 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
519 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.

## THE CERISTIAN YEAR

150
Mode i.


Ofrye Hyany. Tfhitsun Ece,
E. : and daily till Trinity

Jam Christus astra ascenderat.
WHEN Christ our Lord had passed once more
Into the heaven he left before,
He sent a Comforter below
The Father's promise to bestow.

## WHITSUNTIDE <br> 150 Modern Tune)

MONTE CASSINO. (L.M.)


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to the Grenoble Melody at Hymn 141.

2 The solemn time was soon to fall Which told the number mystical; For since the Resurrection day 1 week of weeks had passed arway.

3 At the third hour a rushing noise Came like the tempest's sudden voice, And mingled with the Apostles' prayer, Proclaiming loud that God was there.

4 From out the Father's light it came, That beautiful and kindly flame, To kindle every Christian heart, And fervour of the Word impart.

5 As then, 0 Lord, thou didst fulfil, Each holy heart to do thy will, So now do thou our sins forgive And make the world in peace to live.
6. To God the Father, God the Son, tad God the Spirit, praise be done; May Christ the Lord upon us pour The Spirit's gift for evermore. Amen.

## See also:

630 Hail thee, Festival Day. 631 Spirit of mency, troth, and love.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

151


REJOICE! the year upon its way
I Has brought again that blessed day,
When on the chosen of the Lord
The Holy Spirit was outpoured.

## WHITSUNTIDE

151 (Moderan Tene)

## AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA (ROUEN). (L. M.)



Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Beata nobis (NTo. 185).

2 On each the fire, descending, stood In quivering tongues' similitudeTongues, that theirwords mightready prove,
[love. And fire, to make them flame with

3 To all in every tongue thoy spolse; Amazement in the crowd awoke, Who mocked, as overcome with wine, Those who were filled with power divine.

4 These things were dome in type that day; When Eastertide had passed away, The number told which once set free The captive at the jubilee.

5 And now, 0 holy God, this day Regard us as we humbly pray, And send us, from thy heavenly seat, The blessings of the Paraclete.
6. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, praise be done; May Christ the Lord upon us poul. The Spirit's gift for evermore. Amen.

A. min.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



Birato do Sicna, d. 1434. Tri R. F. Litlledicter Discendi, Amor santo.

COME down, 0 Love divine, Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
is Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy fame lestorying.
20 let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;

And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
3 Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inmer clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,

- And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4. And so the yearning strong, With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling; For none can guess its grace, Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.


## WHITSUNTIDE

VENI CREATOR. (L. M.)
153


Note.-This mymn may be also sung to the Mechuin Melody at Hymn 154 or to Attroood's Melody at Hymn 156.

> Bistoop J. Cosin, $1594-10$ In $_{2}$ Bareil or Yeni, Creatol' Spiritus.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire; Thou the anointing Spirit art, Who dost thy serenfold gifts impart:


Last theo lines (to be sung in unison).

3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art guide no ill can come.
4. Teaclu us to know the Father, Son, And thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,
Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

154
Mode viii.


## WHITSUNTIDE

154 (Mechlin Verston)

VENI CREATOR, (T, M.)
In free thythm $E^{\prime}=80$. To be surg in wnison.

Melody fiom 'Vesperate Romanum' (Mechlin) Mode riíi.


20 Comforter, that name is thine, Of God most high the gift divine; The well of life, the fire of love, Oux souls' anointing from above.

3 Thou dost appear in sevenfold dower The sign of God's almighty power; The Fathex's promise, making rich With saving truth our earthly speech.

4 Our senses with thy light inflame,
Our hearts to heavenly love reclaim;
Our bodies' poor infirmity
With strength perpetual fortify.
5. Our mortal foe afar repel, Grant us henceforth in peace to divell;


A : , nen.
 And so to $\mathrm{us}_{2}$ with thee for guide, No ill shall come, no harm betide.
6. May we by thee the Father learn, And know the Son, and thee discern, Who art of both; and thus adore In perfect faith for evermore. Amen.


# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 155 

The Golden Sequence.

Toni, sancte Spiritus.
Isth cent. Tr. J. M. Neale. Mode i .


## WHITSUNTIDE

155 (continueca)



## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

## 155 (continued)



- ed, inc . ti - fy; 9 Fill thy faith - furl, who con - fade In thy goes er - ing - by, 10. Here thy grace and vic - tue send: Grant sal


$-$



## WHITSUNTIDE

## 155 (Moderx Tune)

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS, (TTT. D.)


The Golden Sequence.
13th. ceat, Tr. J. M. Nidere.
reni, sancte Spixitic.

CYOME, thou holy Paraclete, And from thy colestial seat Send thy light and brillianes:
Father of the poor, drave near; Giver of all gifts, be here;

Come, the soul's true radiancy:
2 Come, of comforters the best. Of the soul the sweetest guest, Come in toil refreshingly: Thou in labour rest most sweet. Thou art shadow from the heat. Comfort in adversity:

30 thou Light, most pure and blest ${ }_{7}$ Shine within the inmost breast of thy faithful company. Where thou art not, man hatlinought ${ }^{\text {s }}$ Every holy deed and thought Cumes from thy Divinity.
$\pm$ What is soiled make thou pure; What is wounded, work its cure;

What is parched, fructify; What is rigid, gently bexul; What is frozen, warmly tend; Strengthen what goes erringly.
5. Fill thy faithful, who confide In thy power to guard and guide, With thy sovenfold Mystery. Here thy grace and virtue send: Grant salvation to the end, Aud in hearen felicity.


# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 156 

VENI CREATOR (ATTWOOD). (S8.88.88.)
Moulerately slow $\alpha=00$. T. ATrurood, 3705-1838.


 (0: : 0 -




## WHITSUNTIDE

156 (artinued)


Nore. This tune can also be wsed for Come, Hoxx Gwost Hymn 15s). In this case each verse will be six lines, inslead of four.
This lymme may also be sung to Farikland Non 219).

> J. Dryderi, $1031-1701$.
> Based or Yeni, Creator Spiritns.

CYREATOR Spirit, by whose aid The worlds foundations first were laid, Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind;
Flom sin and sorrow set us free, And make thy temples worthy thee.

20 Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Eire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we lelieve;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.
4. Immortal honoux, endless fame,

Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified, Who for lost man's redemption died; And equal adoration be, Eternal Paraclete, to thee Amen.


ST. CUTHBERT. ( 6.84. )
Slow ${ }^{-}=58$.

157
J. B. Dyses, 1823-76.



0UR blest Redeemer, exe he breatined His tender last farewell, A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed With us to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind he came, As viewless too.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While he can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.

4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess, And every victory won, And every thought of holiness, Are his alone.
6. Spirit of purity and grace,

Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place, And worthier thee,


## WHITSUNTIDE <br> 158

WINCHESTER OLD. (C.II.)


Nore.-Another version of this tune, with the melody in the tenor, will be found at $\mathrm{H}_{3} m n 30$. J. Keble, 1790-1800.

When god of old came down from
In power and wrath he came;
Before his feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame:
2 But when he came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered his holy Dove.
3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,

Unison. 6 It fills the Church of God; it fills The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills No place for it is foumd.
7. Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power, Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour; Save, Lord, by love or fear.


## The following are also suitable:

145 (Pt. 2) Holy Ghost, Illuminator.
384 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round.
393 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
396 Gracious Syirit, Holy Ghost.
438 Lrove of the Father.
453 O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace.
4540 King enthroned on high.
4580 Lord of hosts, all hearen possessing.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

159


# TRINITY SUNDAY <br> <br> 159 (Modern Ttye) 

 <br> <br> 159 (Modern Ttye)}

## ADESTO SANCTA TRINITAS, (L. M.)



2 Thee all the armies of the sky ddore, and laud, and magnify; And Nature, in her triple frame, For ever sanctifies thy name.
3 And we, too, thanks and homage pay, Thine own adoring flock to-day; 0 join to that celestial song The praises of our suppliant throng!
4 Light, sole and one, we thee confess, With triple praise we rightly bless: Alpha and Omega we own,
With every spirit round thy throne.
5. To thee, 0 unbegotten One,

And thee, 0 sole-begotten Son,
And thee, 0 Holy Ghost, we raise Our equal and eternal praise. Amen.


## the Christian year <br> 160



Office Hiving. M.
O Rater sancte.
c. $10 / \mathrm{l}$ cent. Tr. P. D.

## Part 2.

2 Trinity sacred, Unity unshaken; Deity perfect, giving and forgiving, Light of the Angels, Life of the forHope of all living;
[saker.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

160 (Modern Tune)


Note. -This lyme may also be sung to the Rouen Melody at IIymn 636.
3 Maker of all things, all thy creatures praise thee;
Lo, all things serve thee through thy whole creation:
Hear us, Almighty, hear us as we raise thee
Heart's adoration.
Unison.
4. To the almighty triune God be glory:

Highest and greatest, help thou our endeavour;
We too would praise thee, giving honour worthy,
Now and for ever. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN TEAR

ST. FLAVIAN. (C. M.)
Modenately slow $\sigma=$ 家

161

ta "Mog's Panler," IIC.


S "talle aloo, Ner cito armition,
T. T. Fikn, 18140-

HAVE mercy on us, God most hirh. Who lift our hearts to thee:
Hare mercy on us, worms of earth, Most holy Trinity.

2 Most aucient of all mysteries.
Before thy throme we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful. Mast holy Trinity.

3 When liearen and earth were jet unmade,
When time was yet anknnwn, Thou in thy bliss and majesty Ibidst live and love slone.

4 Thwil wert not burn: there was no fount From which thy Being fluwed: There is no end which thon canst reavis; But thou art simply God.

- How wonderful creation is, The work which thou didst tiess.
And 0: what then must thon tre like. Erernal laweliness:

6 How beautiful tlie Angels are, The Saints how bright in bliss:
But with thy heauty, Iord, compared. How dull how poor is this!


## TRINITY SUNDAY

## 161 (Almernative Yersioz) <br> Barmonized by T. Ravewscroft in his <br> Paulter, 1021 (rhythm slightly simplifled).


[This rersion may be used in connexion with the other for one or more verses, the people singing the melody as usuail.]
70 listen then, most pitiful,
To thy poor creature's heart:
It hlesses thee that thou art God,
That thou art what thou art.
8. Most ancient of all mysteries,

Still at thy throne we lie:
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

162
NJCAEA, (11 12.1210.)
Vory slow $=42$.
J. B. Drkes, 15:3-70.


Note.-This hymn is marked to be sung at a much slowecr rate than usual, it may, if preferred, be sung at the nore usual rate of $d=63$ and the pauses nay be omitted. A higher setting of this ture voil be found in the Appendix.
Seciluble also for other occrsions.
Bisiop R. It. btr , 1F53-1820.
H OLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!
2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the Saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sen;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee, Whicl2 wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee, Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
Urnison. 4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.


## TRINITY SUNDAY

OLD 22ND, (D.C. M.)
OLD 22Na, (D.C.M) , 6
In moderate tinue, very dignith $\dot{d}=\tau 6(د=38)$.

Melody from Eate's Peailco, 1:na (elso in Day's P*alter, 15ts). , $\mid-5$
 Cllode dd $\frac{2}{-\alpha-\varepsilon}+2$




## T $\rho \iota \phi \epsilon \gamma \gamma \eta\rangle s$ нovàs $\theta \epsilon a \rho \chi u \iota \eta$.

Metrophatues, Bishop of Sing zike, c. 200. Ti. J. JI. Nicelt.

0UNITY of threefold light, Send out thy loveliest lay, And scattor our transgressions' night, And turn it into day;
Make us those temples pure and fair Thy glory loveth well, The spotless tabernacles, where Thou may'st vouchsafe to dwell.

2 The glorious hosts of peerless might, That ever see thy face,
Thou mak'st the mirrox's of thy light, The vassels of thy grace. [weave, Chou, when their wondrous strain they Hast pleasure in the lay:
Deign thus our praises to recrive, Alueit from lips of clay.
3. And yet thyself they cannot know,

Nor pierce the veil of light
That hides thee from the Thrones below, As in profoundest night.
How then can mortal accents frame Due tribute to their King?
Thou, only, while we praise thy name, Forgive us as we sing.


The following are also suitable:

372 Bright the vision that delighted.
387 Father of heaven, whose love profound.
390 Firmiy I beliere and tnuly.

407 Iumortal, invisible, God only wise 501 Three in One, and One in Thrte.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 164





## TRINITY TO ADVENT

ILLSLEY, (T. M.)
164 Modera Tuney

## J. Brsuop, co 1605-173ิ?.



Note, -This hymn may also be sung to the Chartres Melody al Hymn 159; or 10 Deo Gracias (No. 249).

## FROM TRINITY SUNDAY TO ADVENT

Ofrice Hyan. Saturdays. E.
St. Ambrose, 340-97. Tr. J. Mr. Ncale.
0 Lux beata Trinitas.

0TRINITY of blessè light, 0 Unity of princely might, The fiery sun now goes his way; Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.
2 To thee our morning song of praise, To thee our evening prayer we raise; Thy glory suppliant we adore For over and for erermore.
3. All laud to God the Father be; All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet,

A. men.
 To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 165

Mode vi.


GATHER, we Nocte suxgentes.
Asci. to St. Gregory the Great?. Eth cent. I)' P. D. Active and praise thee, now the night is over:
Singing we offer prayer and stand we all before thee;
Thus rye adore then:
2 Monarch of all things, fit us for thy mansions;
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;
Bring us to heaven, where thy Saints united
Joy without ending.

## TRINITY TO ADVENT

## 165 (MODERs TUNe)

## CHRISTE SANCTORUM. (1111.115.)

In moderate time $=$ and.
To be sung in unisor.

Melody from
la Feilléb, 'Méthode
du plain-chant,' 1782.

3. All-holy Father, Son and equal Spirit, Trinity blessed, send us thy salvation; Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding Through all creation. Amen.


The evening Office IHymn for Sunday, and for every day except Saturday is: 510 blest Creator of the light.

## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

ST. DAVID. (O. M.) Moderotely slow $\delta=69$.

166
Prescnt form of melorly in Ravenseroft's Psaltor, 1623.


EMBER DAYS
J. N. Nealc, 1818 -iB.

CHRISTisgone up; yetere he passed From earth, in heaven to reign, He formed one holy Church to last Till he should come again.
2 His twelve Apostles first he made His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid, To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, añ year by year, His grace was handed on; And still the holy Churoh is here, Although her Lord is gone.
4. Let those find pardon, Lord, from thee, Whose love to her is cold:
And bring them in, and let there be One Shepherd and one Fold.

DUKE STREET. (L. ML.)
In moderate time $\mathcal{S}=76$.

## 167

J. Histton, d. 1793.


## EMBER DAYS

POUR out thy Spirit from on high; Lord, thine assembled servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply, And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
2Within the temple when they stand, To teach the truth, as taught by thee, Saviour, like atars in thy right hand May all thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart, Firmness with meekness, from above, To bear thy people in their heart, And love the souls whom thou dost love:
4 To watch, and pray, and never faint, By day and night,strictguard to keep, To warn the sinner, cheer the saint, Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.
5. Then, when their work is finished here, May they in hope their charge resign; When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, 0 God, may they and we be thine.


MANCHESTER. (C.M.)
168
ROBERT WANNTRYGTT, 1748-82.

J. 31. Neale, 1818-6is.

1LHE earth, 0 Lord, is one great field Of all thy chosen seed;
The crop prepared its fruit to yield; The labourers few indeed.
2 We therefore come before thee now By fasting and by prayer, Beseeching of thy love that thou Wouldst send more labourers there.

3 Not for our land alone we pray, Though that above the rest; The realms and islands far away, 0 let them all be blest.
4 Endue the bishops of thy flock With wisdom and with grace, Against false doctrine, like a rock, To set the heart and face:

5 To all thy priests thy truth reveal, And make thy judgements clear;
Make thou thy deacons full of zeal And humble and sincere:
6. And give their flocks a lowly mind To hear and not in rain;
That each and all may mercy find When thou shalt come again.

# THE CHRISTIAN YEAR 

169, 170
Mode i.


DEDICATION FESTIVAL
See ulso: 634 Hail thee, Festival Day.
635 Eternal Power, whose high abode.
636 Only-begotten, Word of God eternal.
637 Io: God is here: let us adore.

## DEDICATION FESTIVAL

## 169

Ofrics Hymm. E. and M.
c. Tih cent. Tr. J. M. Neale t.

Urbs beata Jerusalem.

BLESSED City, heavenly Salem, Vision dear of peace and love, Who, of living stones upbuilded, Art the joy of heaven above, And, with Angel cohorts circled, As a bride to earth dost move?

2 From celestial realms descending, Bridal glory round her shed,
To his presence, decked with jewels, By her Lord shall she be led:
All her streets, and all her bulwarks. Of pure gold are fashionè.

3 Bright with pearls her portals glitter, They are open evermore; And, by virtue of his merits, Thither faithful souls may soar, Who for Christ's dear mame in this Pain and tribulation bore. [world

4 Many a blow and biting sculpture Fashioned well those stones elect, In their places now compacted By the heavenly Architect, Who therewith hath willed for ever That his palace should be decked.
5. Laud and honour to the Father; Luad and honoux to the Son; Laud and honour to the Spirit; Ever Three, and ever One: Consubstantial, co-eternal, While unending ages run. Amen.

## 170

Office ㅍirs, Mr, and Tis.
C. Tith cent. Ti.J. M. Neals.

Angularis fundamentum.
लHRISTis made the sureFoundation, And the precious Corner-stone, Who, the two walls underlying,

Bound in each, binds both in one, Holy Sion's help for ever, And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved by God on high, In exultant jubilation Pours perpetual melody : God the One, and God the Trinal, Singing ererlastingly.

3 To this temple, where we call thee, Come, 0 Lord of Hosts, to-day; With thy wonted loving-kindness

Hear thy people as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for ay.
4 Here youchsafe to all thy servarsts
What they supplicate to gain;
Here to have and hold for ever Those good things their prayers And hereafter in thy glory [oltain, With thy blessed ones to reign.
5. Laud and honour to the Father;

Laud and honour to the Son;

- Laud and honour to the Spirit;

Ever" Three and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.


A - men.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR <br> 169,170 (Modern Tune)



## DEDICATION FESTIVAL

## 169

Grfice Trums E. and M.
c. 7 th cent, Tr. J. M. Neale t. Urbs beata Jerusalem.
DLESSED City, heavenly Salem, Vision dear of peace and love, Who, of living stones upbuilded, Art the joy of heaven above, And, with Angel cohorts circled, As a bride to earth dost move!

2 From celestial realms descending, Bridal glory round her shed, To his presence, decked with jewels, By her Lord shall she be led: All her streets, and all her bulwarks, Of pure gold are fashioméd.

3 Bright with pearls her portals glitter, They are open evermore;
And, by viriue of his merits, Thither faithful souls may soar, Who for Christ's dear name in this Pain and tribulation bore. [world

4 Many a blow and biting sculpture Fashioned well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever That his palace should be decked.

## Unison.

5. Laud and honour to the Father; Laud and honour to the Son;
Laud and honour to the Spixit;
Ever Three, and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

## 170

Office Hysin. M. med E.
c. Tik cent. Tr. J. M. Na"

Angulanis fundamentum.

0YHRIST ismade the sure froundation, And the precious Corner-stone, Who, the two walls underlying, Bound in each, binds both in on", Holy Sion's help for ever, And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved by God ou high, In exultant jubilation

Pours perpetual melody: God the One, and God the Trinal, Singing everlastingly.

3 To this temple, where we call thee, Come, 0 Lord of Hosts, to day; With thy wonted loving-kindness Hear thy people as they pray; And thy fullest benediction

Shed within its walls for ay.
4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants What they supplicate to gain; Here to have and hold for ever Those good things their prayers And hereafter in thy glory [obtain,

With thy blessed ones to reign.
Unison.
5. Laud and honour to the Father; Laud and honour to the Son; Laud and honour to the Spirit; Ever Three and ever One: Cunsubstantial, co-eternal, While unending ages run. Amen.


## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR


C. Guilt, 1001-64, Tr. I. Trilliamst. Putris aeterni suboles coaera.

0WORD of God above, Who fillest all in all, Hallow this house with thy sure love, And bless our festival.

2 Grace in this font is stored
To cleanse each guilty child;
The Spirit's bleat anointing poured
Brightens the once defiled.
3 Here Christ of his own Blood Himself the chalice gives,
And feeds his own with Angels' food, On which the spirit lives.

4 For guilty souls that pine Sure mercies here abound,
And healing grace with oil and wine For every secret wound.

5 God from his throne afar, Comes in this house to dwell;
And prayer, beyond the evening star, Builds here her citadel.

Unison. 6. All might, all praise be thine, The God whom all adore; The Father, Son, and Spirit divine, Both now and evermore. Amen.


## DEDICATION FESTIVAL

## 172

Sequence.
Astr. to Adown of St. Fiesta , c. 1170.






## THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

172 (continued)






## DEDICATION FESTIVAL

## 172 (continued)



| now | the | joys | of | the | $P a$ |  | ra |  | lete; | Kings |  | - |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Hia | - ven, | rest | for | he | zor |  | F | * | ful, | Strong | pro | ct- |
| nup | - tial | res | ture | of | cha |  | 1 |  | ty, | Joined | nith | st, |
| Bride | - gromir | jnin | ng | in | U |  | Di | + | ty; | In | her | nuys * |





## the christian year

## 172 (continued)


all a place with thy cho.sen ones, True de - lights, in -

di - fa - bile bap + pi + ness, Rest e + ter - nail.

N. B. -With regard to the half-bars in this tune, see Preface.

The above hymns are suitable for a Dedication Festival only. For a Patronal Festival, see Nos. 195-204 and the Proper Saints' Day Hymns.

## DEDICATION OR RESTORATION OF A CHURCH



DEDICATION OR RESTORATION OF A CHURCH
J. G. Whittier, 1SOr-22.
$\mathrm{A}^{\text {II }}$ L things are thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to offer thee: And hence with grateful hearts to-day Thine own before thy feet we lay.
2 Thy will was in the builders' thought; Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought; Through mortal motive, scheme and plan, Thy wise eteraal purpose ana.
3 In weakness ana in want we call On thee for whom the heavens are small; Thy glory is thy children's good, Thy joy thy tender Fatherhood.
Unison. 4. 0 Father, deign these walls to bless; Fill with thy love their enaptiness; And let their door a gateway be To lead us from ourselves to thee.

A. mea.


For a Dedication Festival, or for a Special Service of Dedication, the followirg are also suitable:
4500 God, our help in ages past.
472 Pray that Jerusalem miay have.
489 The Church's one foundation.
508 We love the place, O God.
533 Now thank we all our God.
534 Praise the Lord of heaven; praise hinn in the beight
535 Praise the Lard! ye heavens, adore him.
536 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty.
537 Rejoice to-day with one accord.
5440 Faith of England, taught of old.

