

Open: vs 1-4

Close: vs 5-8

287

Holy Days and Various Occasions



1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who
2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might: —
3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, —
4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! —



thee — by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; —
fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and
We feeble - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet



Name, O — Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.
thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.
win, with — them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
all are — one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



*5 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, steals on the ear the
*6 The gold - en eve - ning bright-ens in the west; soon, soon to faith-ful



dis-tant tri-umph song, and hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are
war-riors com-eth rest; sweet is the calm of par-a-dise the

strong. blest. Al-le-lu-ia. al-le-lu-ia!

* 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; the
* 8 From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, through

saints tri-umph-ant rise in bright ar-ray; the
gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,

King of glo-ry pass-es on his way.
sing-ing to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

All Saints' Day (November 1).

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897)

Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

10 10 10 with Alleluias

The Gloria

157

Gather

Melody: f
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, *mf* and peace to his

mp
peo - ple on earth.

Cantor or choir: mf
Lord God, heav-en - ly King, al - might - y

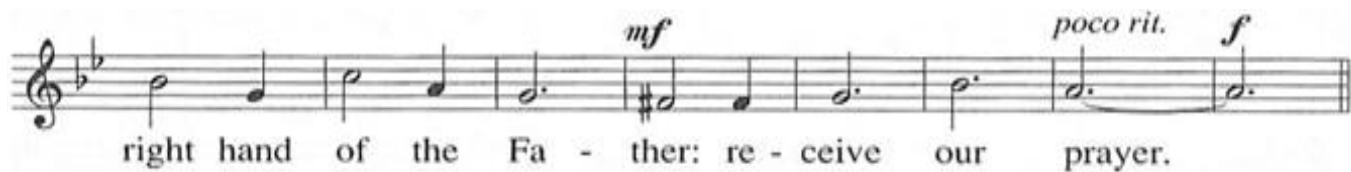
God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we

poco rit.
give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord

God, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the

cresc.
world: have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the



Psalm 34

(vss. 1-10, 19-22)

RCL Psalm 34:1-10, 22

RCL Psalm 34:1-8

RCL Psalm 34:1-8 (19-22)

BCP Psalm 34:1-8

All Saints' Day A

Proper 14B

Proper 25B

Proper 14B, Lent 4C

$\text{♩} = 72$

Taste and see that the Lord is good; taste and see, taste and see.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 I will bless the Lord at all <u>times</u> ; * | A 9 Fear the Lord, you that are his <u>saints</u> ; * |
| his praise shall ever be in my <u>mouth</u> . | for those who fear him lack <u>nothing</u> . |
| 2 I will glory in the <u>Lord</u> ; * | A 10 The young lions lack and suffer <u>hunger</u> ; * |
| let the humble hear and <u>rejoice</u> . | but those who seek the Lord lack |
| | nothing that is <u>good</u> . |
| 3 Proclaim with me the greatness of the <u>Lord</u> ; * | B 22 The Lord ransoms the life of his <u>servants</u> ; * |
| let us exalt his Name <u>together</u> . | and none will be punished who <u>trust in him</u> . |
| 4 I sought the Lord, and he <u>answered me</u> * | |
| and delivered me out of all my <u>terror</u> . | <i>Refrain</i> |
| | |
| 5 Look upon him and be <u>radiant</u> ; * | |
| and let not your faces be <u>ashamed</u> . | |
| 6 I called in my affliction and the | |
| Lord <u>heard me</u> * | |
| and saved me from all my <u>troubles</u> . | |
| | |
| 7 The angel of the Lord encompasses those | |
| who <u>fear him</u> ; * | |
| and he will <u>deliver them</u> . | |
| 8 Taste and see that the Lord is <u>good</u> ; * | |
| happy are they who <u>trust in him</u> ! | |
| | <i>Refrain</i> |

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

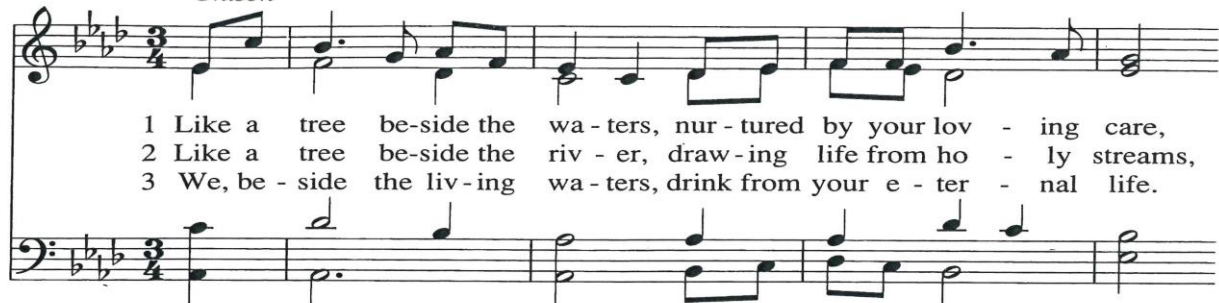
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Like a Tree beside the Waters

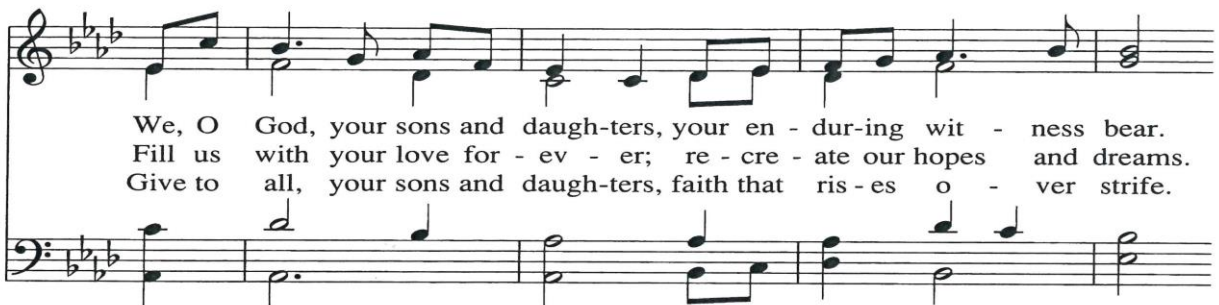
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

James F. D. Martin, 1992



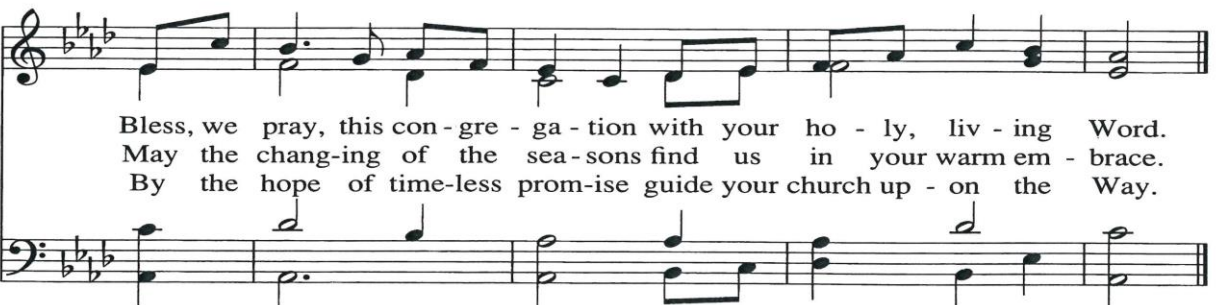
1 Like a tree be-side the wa - ters, nur - tured by your lov - ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv - er, draw - ing life from ho - ly streams,
 3 We, be - side the liv - ing wa - ters, drink from your e - ter - nal life.



We, O God, your sons and daugh-ters, your en - dur-ing wit - ness bear.
 Fill us with your love for - ev - er; re - cre - ate our hopes and dreams.
 Give to all, your sons and daugh-ters, faith that ris - es o - ver strife.



In each pass - ing gen - er - a - tion may your voice of love be heard.
 Through the storms of life sus - tain us by the wis - dom of your grace.
 O Liv - ing God, most glo - rious, strength - en us for life to - day.




Bless, we pray, this con - gre - ga - tion with your ho - ly, liv - ing Word.
 May the chang - ing of the sea - sons find us in your warm em - brace.
 By the hope of time - less prom - ise guide your church up - on the Way.

James Martin wrote this text at the invitation of Campbellsport (Wisconsin) United Church of Christ for the celebration of its 125th anniversary year in 1993. Ordained to the United Church of Christ in 1980, Martin has served as pastor to churches in Wisconsin.


Tune: SILVER CREEK 8.7.8.7.D.
 Roy Hopp, 1989
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL




1 I sing a song of the saints of God, ———
 2 They loved their Lord so ——— dear, so dear, and ———
 3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are




pa - tient and brave and true, who ——— toiled and ——— fought and ———
 his love ——— made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for ———
 hund - reds of thou - sands still, the ——— world is ——— bright with the




lived and died for the Lord they ——— loved and knew. And ———
 Je - sus' sake, the ——— whole of their good lives long. And ———
 joy - ous saints who ——— love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep -
 one was a sold - ier, and one was a priest, and one was ——— slain
 meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains,



herd - ess on the ——— green: they were all of them saints of ———
 by a fierce wild ——— beast: and there's not an - y rea - son ———
 or in shops, or at tea, for the saints of ——— God are just



God ——— and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 folk like ——— me, and I mean to be one too.

Saints' Days; All Saints' Day (November 1).

Words: Lesbia Scott (b. 1898), alt.

Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945)

irr.

The Sanctus

Gather 166



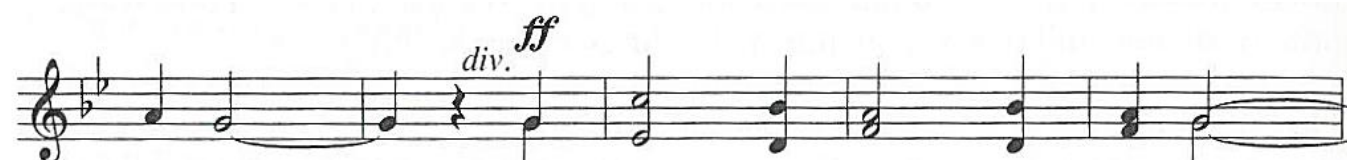
Ho - ly,



ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er,



God of might, heav-en and earth are full of your



glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.



Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the



Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est,



ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Breaking of the Bread

Fraction Anthem

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Christ our Pass - o - ver is

sac - ri - ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the feast.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, using quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Blessed Are the Poor in Spirit


Matt. 5:3-12; Luke 6:20-23; John 20:29; 2 Cor. 5:17-18

Rusty Edwards, 1993

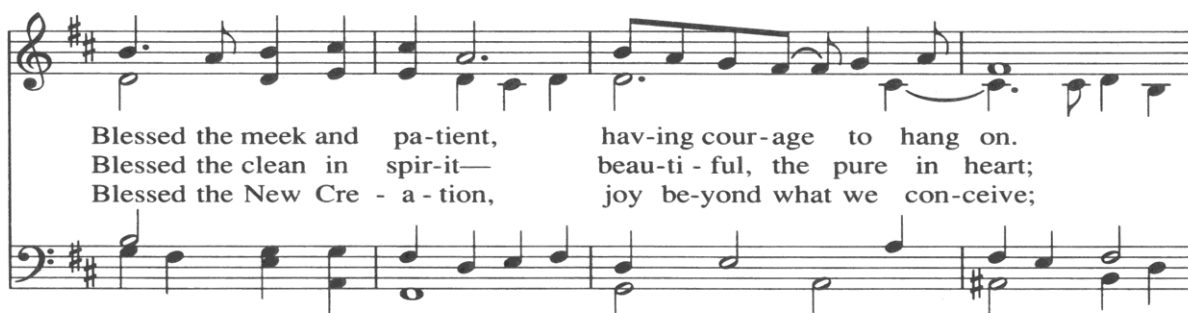
Unison



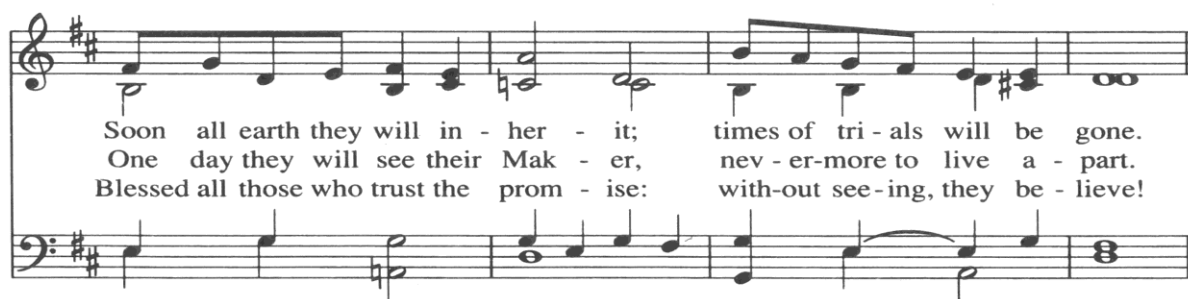
1 Blessed are the poor in spir-it: heav-en will some-day be theirs.
 2 Blessed all who thirst or hun-ger: righ-teous-ly they will be fed.
 3 Each seek-ing peace and jus-tice shall be known as God's own heir.



Blessed are the mourn-ing chil-dren: com-fort comes from One who cares.
 Those who re-spond with mer-cy will see mer-cy up a-head.
 Blessed, too, are those ill-treat-ed for what's good and right and fair.



Blessed the meek and pa-tient, hav-ing cour-age to hang on.
 Blessed the clean in spir-it— beau-ti-ful, the pure in heart;
 Blessed the New Cre-a-tion, joy be-yond what we con-ceive;



Soon all earth they will in-her-it; times of tri-als will be gone.
 One day they will see their Mak-er, nev-er-more to live a-part.
 Blessed all those who trust the prom-ise: with-out see-ing, they be-lieve!

Howard M. Edwards III, who writes as Rusty Edwards, is an ordained Lutheran pastor from Illinois. The tune for this new Beatitudes paraphrase was composed especially to be interpreted by liturgical dancer Annika Gustafson.

Tune: ANNIKA'S DANCE 7.7.7.7.6.7.8.7.
 Jane Marshall, 1993

Behold the Host All Robed in Light

Rev. 7:9-17

Hans A. Brorson, c. 1764
Transl. Carl Doving, 1909; alt.

1 Be - hold the host all robed in light, ar - rayed like snow - clad
2 Their work was hard, their jour - ney long, but by God's grace their

moun - tains bright, With palms they stand— who is this band who
faith was strong, These saints made pure, their trials en-dured, for -

gath - er in God's sight? These are the faith-ful ones, the same who
ev - er to God be - long. How of-ten in their earth-ly day they

through the time of tri - al came, Who Christ has raised that
si - lent - ly did weep and pray, But con - flicts past, brought

Danish Lutheran pastor and hymnwriter Hans A. Brorson was bishop of Ribe for many years, a position in which he was greatly loved and respected. The Norwegian folk melody from Heddal was harmonized by Norwegian composer Edvard Grieg.

Tune: DEN STORE HVIDE FLOK 8.8.4.4.6. Triple
Norwegian folk tune
Arr. Edvard Grieg (1843-1907)

they might praise un - end - ing - ly God's name;
home at last, God wiped their tears a - way;

And now their jour - ney fin - ished they with
No hun - ger now, nor thirst they know; op -

joy - ful voic - es join to pray, glad songs they sing. Their
pres - sion can - not cause them woe. The Shep - herd feeds and

thanks they bring to God both night and day.
gent - ly leads where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

The Church Triumphant

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Descant

4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or
 2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth-ly race and
 3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, a - dore your heaven-ly King, and
 4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

with a well - tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand, as - sist our
 now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sa - vior's face, God's prais - es
 on - ward as ye go some joy - ful an - them sing; take what he
 with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.
 sound, as in his sight with sweet de - light ye do a - bound.
 gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ev - er lives!
 days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)

Music: *Darwall's 148th*, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789);

harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947)

66. 66. 44. 44