



1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2 What God's al - might - y power hath made, his gra - cious mer - cy
 3 Let all who name Christ's ho - ly Name give God all praise and



a - tion, the God of power, the God of love, the God of
 keep - eth; by morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade his watch - ful
 glo - ry; let all who know his power pro - claim a - loud the



our sal - va - tion; with heal - ing balm my soul he fills, and
 eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of his might, lo!
 won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, the



ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stills: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 all is just and all is right: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 Lord is God, and he a - lone: to God all praise and glo - ry.

Words: Johann Jacob Schütz (1640-1690); tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897), alt.

Music: *Mit Freuden zart*, melody from "Une pastourelle gentille," 1529;

adapt. *Pseaumes cinquante de David*, 1547, and *Kirchengeseng darinnen die Heubtartickel des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset*, 1566

S 280

Canticle 20

Glory to God *Gloria in excelsis*

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and
 peace to his peo - ple on earth. 2. Lord God, heaven - ly
 King, al - might - y God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we
 give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry. 3. Lord Je - sus
 Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, 4. you
 take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy
 on us; 5. you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther: re -
 ceive our prayer. 6. For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One,
 you a - lone are the Lord, 7. you a - lone are the Most
 High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spi - rit, in the
 glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

Psalm 62:6-14

PSALM 62

197 My Soul in Silence Waits for God

CHESHIRE CM

The Psalter, 1912
Alt. Fred R. Anderson, 1984

Este's *Psalmes*, 1592
As in *Songs of Syon*, 1910

1. My soul in si - lence waits for God, Who
2. In God a - lone my hon - or rests, Who
3. All peo - ple are but van - i - ty, The
4. In your own strength, then, place no hope, For

my own hope has proved. A rock and strong - hold
brings de - liv - erance sure; My rock of strength is
best of us a lie; Both high and low es -
rich - es, have no lust; Though for a mo - ment

is my God, I nev - er shall be moved.
found in God, My ref - uge most se - cure.
tate com - bined Are light - er than a sigh.
they ap - peal, They are not worth your trust.

5. For truly God has spoken once,
And twice to me made known:
That strength and power belong to God,
And unto God alone.

6. For so it is that sovereign grace
Belongs to You, O Lord;
For You according to our work
Shall everyone reward.

Sing v. 1 before gospel
and v. 3 after the gospel

O God of Light, Thy Word, a Lamp Unfailing 247

Sarah E. Taylor, 1952
In unison

CHARTERHOUSE: 11. 10. 11. 10.
David Evans, 1927

1. O God of Light, Thy Word, a lamp un-fail - ing, Shines through the
2. From days of old, through swift - ly roll - ing a - ges, Thou hast re -
3. Un - dimmed by time, the Word is still re - veal - ing To sin - ful
4. To all the world the mes - sage Thou art send - ing, To ev - ery

Organ

dark - ness of our earth - ly way, O'er fear and doubt, o'er black de -
vealed Thy will to mor - tal men, Speak - ing to saints, to proph - ets,
men Thy jus - tice and Thy grace; And quest - ing hearts that long for
land, to ev - ery race and clan; And myr - iad tongues, in one great

spair pre - vail - ing, Guid - ing our steps to Thine e - ter - nal day.
kings, and sa - ges, Who wrote the mes - sage with im - mor - tal pen.
peace and heal - ing See Thy com - pas - sion in the Sav - iour's face.
an - them blend - ing, Ac - claim with joy Thy won - drous gift to man. A - MEN.

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Alternative tune, "Ancient of Days," opposite page.

Unison or harmony

1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult
 2 as, of old, Saint An - drew heard it
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows,
 5 Je - sus calls us! By thy mer - cies,

1 of our life's wild, rest - less sea, day by day his
 2 by the Gal - i - le - an lake, turned from home and
 3 of the vain world's gold - en store; from each i - dol
 4 days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in
 5 Sa - vior, may we hear thy call, give our hearts to

1 clear voice sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me;"
 2 toil and kin - dred, leav - ing all for his dear sake.
 3 that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 4 cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."
 5 thine o - be - dience, serve and love thee best of all.

Alternative tune: *St. Andrew*, 549.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), alt.

Music: *Restoration*, melody from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. *Hymnal 1982*, after *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

S 130

The Holy Eucharist II

Holy, holy, holy Lord *Sanctus*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and

might, — Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

God of power and might, — hea - ven and earth are

full, — full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. 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.

Setting: From *Deutsche Messe*, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

S 164

The Holy Eucharist

Fraction Anthem: Jesus, Lamb of God *Agnus Dei*

Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us."

Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us."

Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:"

give us your peace, give us your peace.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "give us your peace, give us your peace."

Choir

You Walk along Our Shoreline

504

Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1984; alt.

Mark 1:16-20; John 17:20-26

1 You walk a - long our shore - line where land meets un - known sea.
2 You call us, Christ, to gath - er the peo - ple of the earth.
3 We cast our net, O Je - sus; we seek your prom - ised reign;

We hear your voice of pow - er, "Now come and fol - low me. And
We can - not fish for on - ly those lives we think have worth. We
We work for love and jus - tice; we learn to hope through pain. You

if you still will fol - low through storm and wave and shoal,
spread your net of gos - pel a - cross the wa - ter's face,
call on us to gath - er God's daugh - ters and God's sons,

Then I will make you fish - ers, but of the hu - man soul."
Our boat a com - mon shel - ter for all found by your grace.
To let your judg - ment heal us so that all may be one.

Hymnwriter Sylvia Dunstan credited an article by Michael Steinhauser in the March 1984 issue of Practice of Ministry in Canada entitled "Fishing: A Metaphor for Ministry" as the inspiration for her text. Dunstan was an ordained minister of the United Church of Canada.

Tune: SALLEY GARDENS 7.6.7.6.D.
Traditional Irish melody
Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1994

Sing v. 1,3,6

420 *First Tune*

General Hymns

88. 84

WIMBLEDON

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1864

In flowing style

1 My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in
*2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and
*3 What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - lov'd, no

life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
mur - mur not, Or breathe the prayer di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
long - er nigh, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"

*4 If thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine:
I only yield thee what is thine;
"Thy will be done!"

*5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

1st Tune

A - men.

*7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will, be done!" Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834, *alt.*

1 O Mas - ter let me walk with thee in low - ly
 2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,
 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee in clos - er,
 4 in hope that sends a shin - ing ray far down the

paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy se - cret;
 win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward
 dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith
 fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.
 feet to stay, and guide them in the home - ward way.
 sweet and strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,
 thou canst give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Words: Washington Gladden (1836-1918)
 Music: *Maryton*, Henry Percy Smith (1825-1898)

1 Spread, O spread, thou might - y word, spread the king - dom of the Lord,
 2 word of how the Fa - ther's will made the world, and keeps it, still;
 3 word of how the Sa - vior's love earth's sore bur - den doth re - move;
 4 word of how the Spi - rit came bring - ing peace in Je - sus' name;
 5 Word of life, most pure and strong, word for which the na - tions long,

1 that to earth's re - mot - est bound all may heed the joy - ful sound;
 2 how his on - ly Son he gave, earth from sin and death to save;
 3 how for - ev - er, in its need, through his death the world is freed;
 4 how his nev - er - fail - ing love guides us on to heaven a - bove.
 5 spread a - broad, un - til from night all the world a - wakes to light.

Words: Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier (1774-1841); tr. Arthur William Farlander (1898-1952)
 and Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt. St. 4, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)

Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704;
 adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)