Calvary Episcopal: December 13, 2020 Hymns

Opening Hymn #59 Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding

1 Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding:

“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say;

“Cast away the works of darkness,

O ye children of the day.”

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,

from earth’s bondage let us rise;

Christ, our 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,

and the world is wrapped in fear,

may he with his mercy shield us,

and with words of love draw near.

5 Honor, glory, might, and blessing

to the Father and the Son,

with the everlasting Spirit

while unending ages run.

*Words: Latin, ca. 6th cent.; tr. Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861, alt.*

*Music: Merton, William Henry Monk (1823-1889); desc. Alan Gray (1855-1935)*

*Meter: 87. 87*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn #75 There’s a voice in the wilderness crying

1 There’s a voice in the wilderness crying,

a call from the ways untrod:

Prepare in the desert a highway,

a highway for our God!

The valleys shall be exalted,

the lofty hills brought low;

make straight all the crooked places

where the Lord our God may go!

2 O Zion, that bringest good tidings,

get thee up to the heights and sing!

Proclaim to a desolate people

the coming of their King.

Like the flowers of the field they perish,

like grass our works decay,

the power and pomp of nations

shall pass like a dream away;

3 but the word of our God endureth,

the arm of the Lord is strong;

he stands in the midst of nations,

and he will right the wrong.

he shall feed his flock like a shepherd,

the lambs he’ll gently hold;

to pastures of peace he’ll lead them,

and bring them safe to his fold.

*Words: James Lewis Milligan (1876-1961), alt.*

*Music: Ascension, Henry Hugh Bancroft (1904-1988)*

*Meter: Irr.*

Closing Hymn #72 Hark! the glad sound!

1 Hark! the glad sound! the Savior comes,

the savior promised long;

let every heart prepare a throne,

and every voice a song.

2 He 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.

*Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)*

*Music: Richmond, melody Thomas Haweis (1734-1820); adapt Samuel Webbe, Jr. (1770-1843); harm. The English Hymnal, 1906; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971*