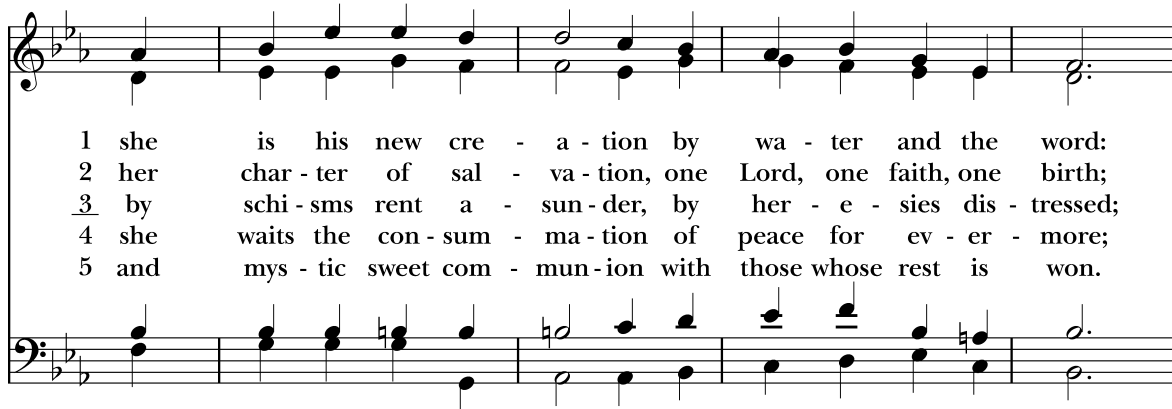
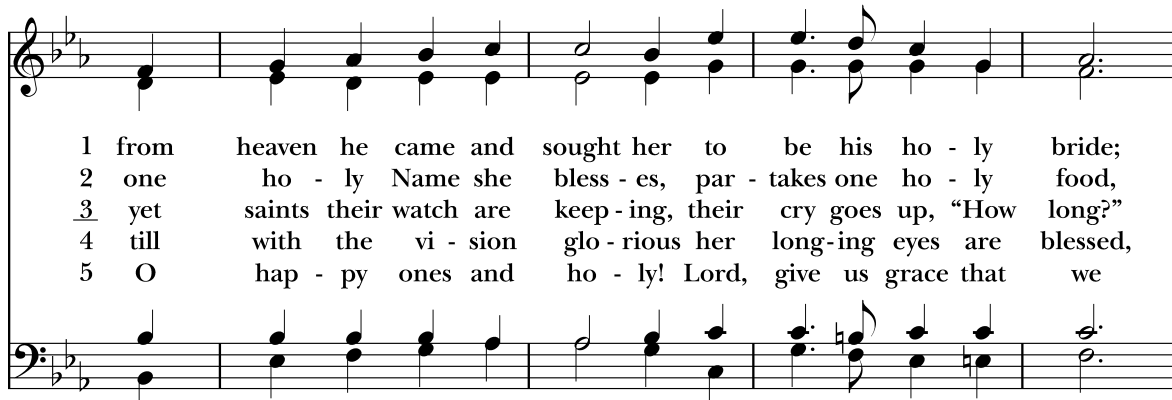




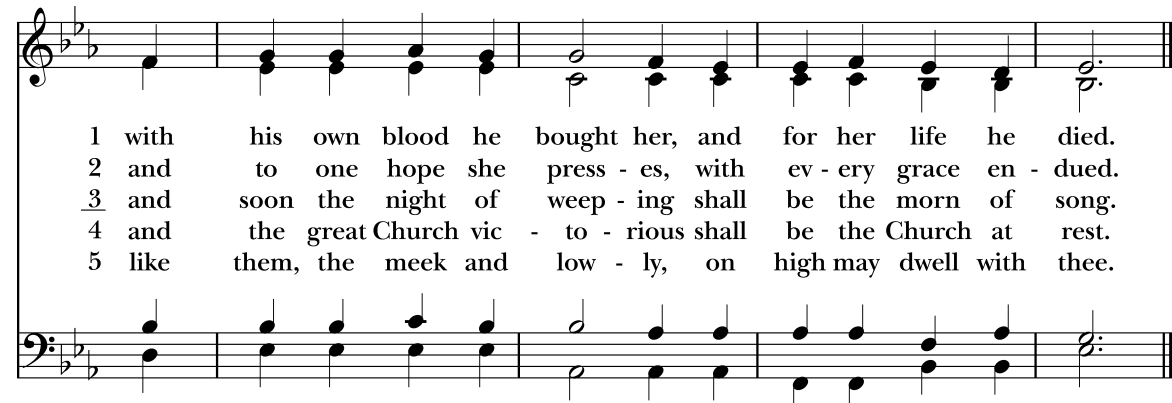
1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war  
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,



1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:  
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;  
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;  
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.



1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,  
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.  
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

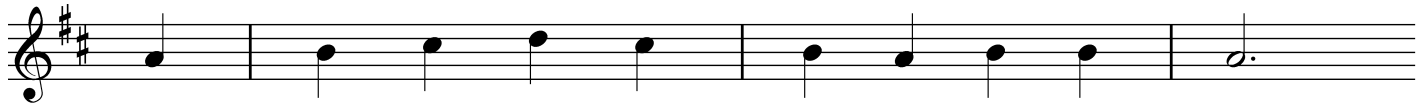
1 Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see our God; the  
 2 The Lord, who left the heavens our life and peace to bring, to  
 3 he to the low - ly soul will still him - self im - part and  
 4 Lord, we thy pres - ence seek; may ours this bless - ing be; give

se - cret of the Lord is theirs, their soul is Christ's a - bode.  
 dwell in low - li - ness with us, our pat - tern and our King;  
 for his dwell - ing and his throne will choose the pure in heart.  
 us a pure and low - ly heart, a tem - ple fit for thee.

Words: Sts. 1 and 3, John Keble (1792-1866), alt.; sts. 2 and 4, William John Hall (1793-1861), alt. Music: *Franconia*, melody Johann Balthasar König (1691-1758); adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870).



1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;  
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,  
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,



nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;  
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:  
 one Church u - ni - ted in com - mun - ion blest;  
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;



thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest  
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:  
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,  
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;



in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.  
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.  
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.  
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alfred Morton Smith (1879-1971). Copyright © 1941, Mrs. Alfred M. Smith.

## SHINING DAY

Melody,  
JOHANN GEORG EBELING, 1666*Fast*

1 We thank you, Lord of Hea - ven, For all the joys that greet us,  
2 For swift and gal - lant hors - es, For lambs in pas - tures spring - ing,  
3 For home - ly dwell - ing - pla - ces Where child - hood's vi - sions lin - ger,

For all that you have giv - en To help us and de - light us  
For dogs with friend - ly fa - ces, For birds with mu - sic thron - ing  
For friends and kind - ly voic - es, For bread to stay our hun - ger

In earth and sky and seas; The sun - light on the mea - dows,  
Their chan - tries in the trees; For herbs to cool our fe - ver,  
And sleep to bring us ease; For zeal and zest of liv - ing,

The rain - bow's fleet - ing won - der, The clouds with cool - ing sha - dows,  
For flowers of field and gar - den, For bees a - mong the clo - ver  
For faith and un - der - stand - ing, For words to tell our lov - ing,

The stars that shine in splen - dor— We thank you, Lord, for these.  
With sto - len sweet - ness la - den— We thank you, Lord, for these.  
For hope of peace un - end - ing— We thank you, Lord, for these.