Calvary Hymn July 18, 2021

Opening Hymn 616 Hail to the Lord’s Anointed

1 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 set the captive free;

to take away transgression,

and rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor 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:

before him on the mountains

shall peace, the herald, go;

and righteousness in fountains

from hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bown 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.

5 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,

his changeless Name of Love.

*Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 72*

*Music: Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein, German folk song; adapt. and harm. A Student’s Hymnal, 1923, after Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)*

*Meter: 76. 76. D*

Sequence Hymn 708 Savior, like a shepherd lead us

1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us;

much we need thy tender care;

in thy pleasant pastures feed us;

for our use thy folds prepare.

Blessèd Jesus!

Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 Early let us seek thy favor,

early let us learn thy will;

do thou, Lord, our only Savior,

with thy love our bosoms fill.

Blessèd Jesus!

Thou hast loved us: love us still.

*Words: Hymns for the Young, ca. 1830, alt.*

*Music: Sicilian Mariners, Sicilian melody, from The European Magazine and London Review, 1792*

*Meter: 87. 87. 87*

Hymn at the Offertory 383 Fairest Lord Jesus

1 Fairest Lord Jesus,

Ruler of all nature,

O thou God of man the Son;

thee will I cherish,

thee will I honor,

thou, my soul’s glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,

fairer still the woodlands,

robed in the blooming garb of spring:

Jesus is fairer,

Jesus is purer,

who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,

fairer still the moonlight,

and all the twinkling, starry host:

Jesus shines brighter,

Jesus shines purer,

than all the angels heaven can boast.

*Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt.*

*Music: St. Elizabeth, melody from Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)*

*Meter: 568. 558*

Hymn at Communion 645, Verses 1, 2, 5 & 6 The King of love my shepherd is

1 The King of love my shepherd is,

whose goodness faileth never;

I nothing lack if I am his,

and he is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,

my ransomed soul he leadeth,

and where the verdant pastures grow,

with food celestial feedeth.

5 Thou spread’st a table in my sight;

thy unction grace bestoweth;

and oh, what transport of delight

from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days

thy goodness faileth never:

Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise

within thy house for ever.

*Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23*

*Music: St. Columba, Irish melody, harm. Hymnal 1982*

*Meter: 87. 87*

Closing Hymn 345 Savior, again to thy dear Name we raise

1 Savior, again to thy dear Name we raise

with one accord our parting hymn of praise;

guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

that in this house have called upon thy Name.

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;

with thee began, with thee shall end the day:

from harm and danger keep thy children free,

for dark and light are both alike to thee.

3 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;

peace to thy Church from error and from strife;

peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;

peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above:

4 thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;

thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;

then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

*Words: John Ellerton (1825-1893), alt.*

*Music: Ellers, Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901)*

*Meter: 10 10. 10 10*