Calvary Hymns November 7, 2021

Opening Hymn 427 When morning gilds the skies

1 When morning gilds the skies,

my heart, awaking, cries,

may Jesus Christ be praised!

When evening shadows fall,

this rings my curfew call,

may Jesus Christ be praised!

2 When mirth for music longs,

this is my song of songs:

may Jesus Christ be praised!

God’s holy house of prayer

hath none that can compare

with: Jesus Christ be praised!

3 No lovelier antiphon

in all high heaven is known

than, Jesus Christ be praised!

There to the eternal Word

the eternal psalm is heard:

may Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Ye nations of mankind,

in this your concord find:

may Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around

ring joyous with the sound:

may Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Sing, suns and stars of space,

sing, ye that see his face,

sing, Jesus Christ be praised!

God’s whole creation o’er,

both now and evermore

shall Jesus Christ be praised!

*Words: German, ca. 1800; tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt.*

*Music: Laudes Domini, Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)*

*Meter: 666. 666*

Sequence Hymn 656 Blest are the pure in heart

1 Blest are the pure in heart,

for they shall see our God;

the secret of the Lord is theirs,

their soul is Christ’s abode.

2 The Lord, who left the heavens

our life and peace to bring,

to dwell in lowliness with us,

our pattern and our King;

3 he to the lowly soul

will still himself impart

and for his dwelling and his throne

will choose the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;

may ours this blessing be;

give us a pure and lowly heart,

a temple 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)*

*Meter: SM*

Closing Hymn 594 God of grace and God of glory

1 God of grace and God of glory,

on thy people pour thy power;

crown thine ancient Church’s story;

bring her bud to glorious flower.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,

for the facing of this hour.

2 Lo! the hosts of evil round us

scorn thy Christ, assail his ways!

From the fears that long have bound us

free our hearts to faith and praise:

grant us wisdom, grant us courage

for the living of these days.

3 Cure thy children’s warring madness,

bend our pride to thy control;

shame our wanton, selfish gladness,

rich in things and poor in soul.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,

lest we miss thy kingdom’s goal.

4 Save us from weak resignation

to the evils we deplore;

let the gift of thy salvation

be our glory evermore.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,

serving thee whom we adore.

*Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), alt.*

*Music: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932)*

*Meter: 87. 87. 877*