

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 9

*Not here for high and holy things*

MORNING SONG



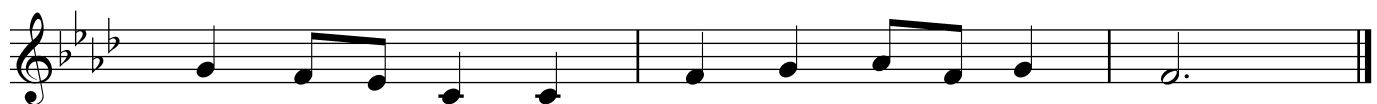
\* 1 Not here for high and ho - ly things we ren - der thanks to  
 \* 2 the ro - yal robes of au - tumn moors, the gold - en gates of  
 \* 3 of faith and hope and love un - dimmed, un - dy - ing still through  
 4 A - wake, a - wake to love and work! The lark is in the  
 5 Come, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of  
 6 to give and give, and give a - gain, what God hath giv - en



1 thee, but for the com - mon things of earth, the  
 2 spring, the vel - vet of soft sum - mer nights, the  
 3 death, the re - sur - rec - tion of the world, what  
 4 sky, the fields are wet with dia - mond dew, the  
 5 praise; see how the gi - ant sun soars up, great  
 6 thee; to spend thy - self nor count the cost; to



1 pur - ple pa - gean - try of dawn - ing and of  
 2 sil - ver glis - te - ring of all the mil - lion  
 3 time there comes the breath of dawn that rus - tles  
 4 worlds a - wake to cry their bles - sings on the  
 5 lord of years and days! So let the love of  
 6 serve right glo - rious - ly the God who gave all



1 dy - ing days, the splen - dor of the sea,  
 2 mil - lion stars, the si - lent song they sing,  
 3 through the trees, and that clear voice that saith:  
 4 Lord of life, as he goes meek - ly by.  
 5 Je - sus come and set thy soul a - blaze,  
 6 worlds that are, and all that are to be.

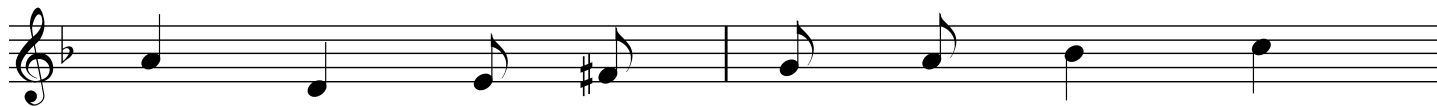
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1 Like the mur - mur of the dove's song, like the  
 2 To the mem - bers of Christ's Bo - dy, to the  
 3 With the heal - ing of di - vi - sion, with the



chal - lenge of her flight, like the vig - or of the  
 branch - es of the Vine, to the Church in faith as -  
 cease - less voice of prayer, with the power to love and



wind's rush, like the new flame's ea - ger  
 sem - bled, to her midst as gift and  
 wit - ness, with the peace be - yond com -



might: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.  
 sign: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.  
 pare: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.

*Phrase 1 of each stanza may be sung by one group, with a contrasted group singing phrase 2, and all joining for the final phrase.*

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*Unison or harmony*

1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee, and hope in him through  
 2 Sing, pray, and keep his ways un - swerv - ing; so do thine own part

all thy ways, he'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee,  
 faith - ful - ly, and trust his word, though un - de - serv - ing;

and bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in God's un -  
 thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -

chang - ing love builds on a rock that nought can move.  
 sook in need the soul that trust - ed him in - deed.

Words: Georg Neumark (1621-1681); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878), alt. Music: *Wer nur den lieben Gott*, Georg Neumark (1621-1681).