Calvary Episcopal: February 28, 2021 hymns

Opening Hymn 401 The God of Abraham praise

1 The God of Abraham praise,

who reigns enthroned above;

Ancient of everlasting days,

and God of love;

the Lord, the great I AM,

by earth and heaven confessed:

we bow and bless the sacred Name

for ever blest.

2 He by himself hath sworn:

we on his oath depend;

we shall, on eagle-wings upborne,

to heaven ascend:

we shall behold his face,

we shall his power adore,

and sing the wonders of his grace

for evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,

the Lord, our Righteousness,

triumphant o’er the world and sin,

the Prince of Peace;

on Zion’s sacred height

his kingdom he maintains,

and, glorious with his saints in light,

for ever reigns.

4 The God who reigns on high

the great archangels sing,

and “Holy, holy, holy,” cry,

“Almighty King!

Who was, and is, the same,

and evermore shall be:

eternal Father, great I AM,

we worship thee.”

5 The whole triumphant host

give thanks to God on high;

“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!”

they ever cry;

hail, Abraham’s Lord divine!

With heaven our songs we raise;

all might and majesty are thine,

and endless praise.

*Words: Thomas Olivers (1725-1799), alt.*

*Music: Leoni, Hebrew melody; harm. Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1875, alt.*

*Meter: 66. 84. D*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 675 Take up your cross, the Savior said

1 Take up your cross, the Savior said,

if you would my disciple be;

take up your cross with willing heart,

and humbly follow after me.

2 Take up your cross, let not its weight

fill your weak spirit with alarm;

his strength shall bear your spirit up,

and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.

3 Take up your cross, heed not the shame,

and let your foolish heart be still;

the Lord for you accepted death

upon a cross, on Calvary’s hill.

4 Take up your cross, then, in his strength,

and calmly every danger brave:

it guides you to abundant life

and leads to victory o’er the grave.

5 Take up your cross, and follow Christ,

nor think till death to lay it down;

for only those who bear the cross

may hope to wear the glorious crown.

*Words: Charles William Everest (1814-1877), alt.*

*Music: Bourbon, melody att. Freeman Lewis (1780-1859); harm. John Leon Hooker (b. 1944)*

*Meter: LM*

Closing Hymn 599 Lift every voice and sing

1 Lift every voice and sing

till earth and heaven ring,

ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise

high as the listening skies;

let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;

sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;

facing the rising sun

of our new day begun,

let us march on, till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod,

bitter the chastening rod,

felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

yet, with a steady beat,

have not our weary feet

come to the place for which our parents sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;

we have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,

out from the gloomy past,

till now we stand at last

where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years,

God of our silent tears,

thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

thou who hast by thy might

led us into the light;

keep us for ever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;

lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee;

shadowed beneath thy hand

may we for ever stand,

true to our God, true to our native land.

*Words: James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938)*

*Music: Lift Every Voice, J. Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)*

*Meter: 66 10. 66 10. 14. 66 10*