



PROCESSIONAL HYMN 567

Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old

ST. MATTHEW

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old was strong to
 2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health, gave hear - ing,
 3 Be thou our great de - liv - erer still, thou Lord of

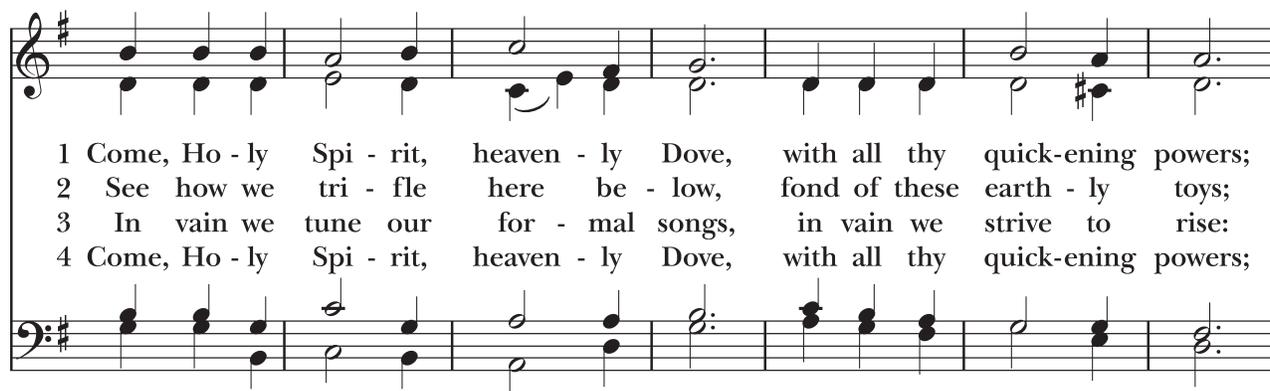
heal and save; it tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death,
 strength, and sight; and youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed
 life and death; re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless,

o'er dark - ness and the grave. To thee they went, the
 owned thee, the Lord of light: and now, O Lord, be
 with thine al - might - y breath: to hands that work and

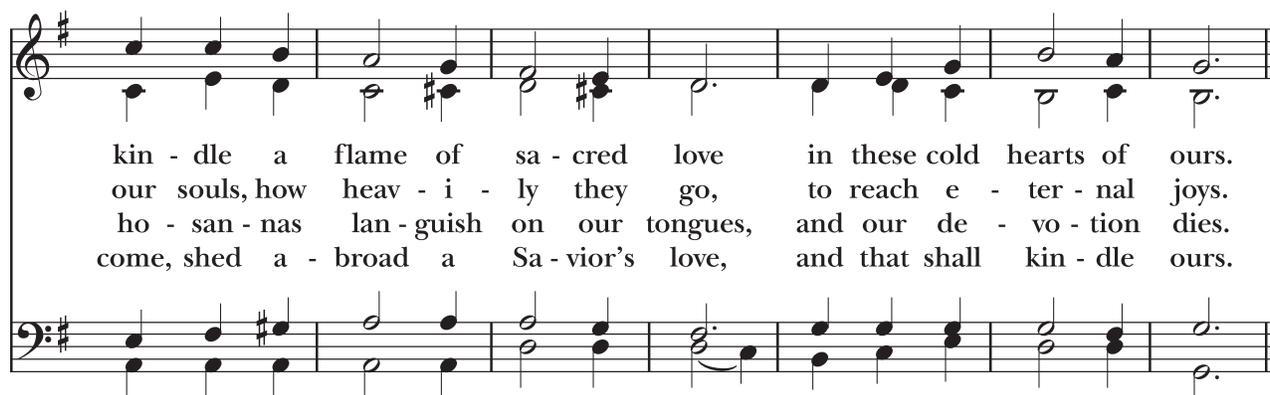
blind, the deaf, the pal - sied, and the lame, the lep - er
 near to bless, al - might - y as of yore, in crowd - ed
 eyes that see, give wis - dom's heaven - ly lore, that whole and

set a - part and shunned, the sick with fe - vered frame.
 street, by rest - less couch, as by Gen - nes - aret's shore.
 sick, and weak and strong, may praise thee ev - er - more.

Words: Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891), alt. Music: *St. Matthew*, from *Supplement to the New Version of Psalms* by Dr. Brady and Mr. Tate, 1708.



1 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;
 2 See how we tri - fle here be - low, fond of these earth - ly toys;
 3 In vain we tune our for - mal songs, in vain we strive to rise:
 4 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;



kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.
 our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, to reach e - ter - nal joys.
 ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.
 come, shed a - broad a Sa - vior's love, and that shall kin - dle ours.

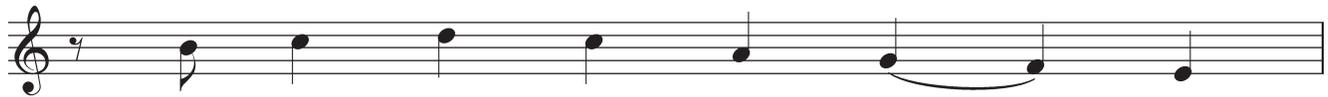
Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Saint Agnes*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).



1 From deep - est woe I cry to thee; Lord, hear me, I im -
 2 Thou grant - est par - don through thy love; thy grace a - lone a -
 3 And thus my hope is in the Lord, and not in my own



plore thee! Bend down thy gra - cious ear to me;
 vail - eth. Our works could ne'er our guilt re - move;
 mer - it; I rest up - on his faith - ful word



I lay my sins be - fore thee.
 yea, e'en the best life fail - eth.
 to them of con - trite spi - rit.



If thou re - mem - berest ev - ery sin,
 For none may boast them - selves of aught,
 That he is mer - ci - ful and just,



if nought but just re - ward we win,
 but must con - fess thy grace hath wrought
 here is my com - fort and my trust;



could we a - bide thy pres - ence?
 what - e'er in them is wor - thy.
 his help I wait with pa - tience.

Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.; based on Psalm 130. Music: *Aus tiefer Not*, melody att. Martin Luther (1483-1546); harm. Johann Herman Schein (1586-1630), alt.



1 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in peace;
 2 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in love;
 3 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in strength;
 4 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in joy,



be of good cour - age, armed with heaven - ly grace,
 strength - en the faint, give cour - age to the weak;
 hold fast the good, be ur - gent for the right;
 to serve God's peo - ple ev - ery day and hour,



in God's good Spi - rit dai - ly to in - crease,
 help the af - flict - ed; rich - ly from a - bove
 ren - der to no one e - vil; Christ at length
 and ser - ving Christ, our ev - ery gift em - ploy,



till in his king - dom we _____ be - hold his face.
 his love sup - plies the grace _____ and power we seek.
 shall o - ver - come all dark - ness with his light.
 re - joic - ing in the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power.

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