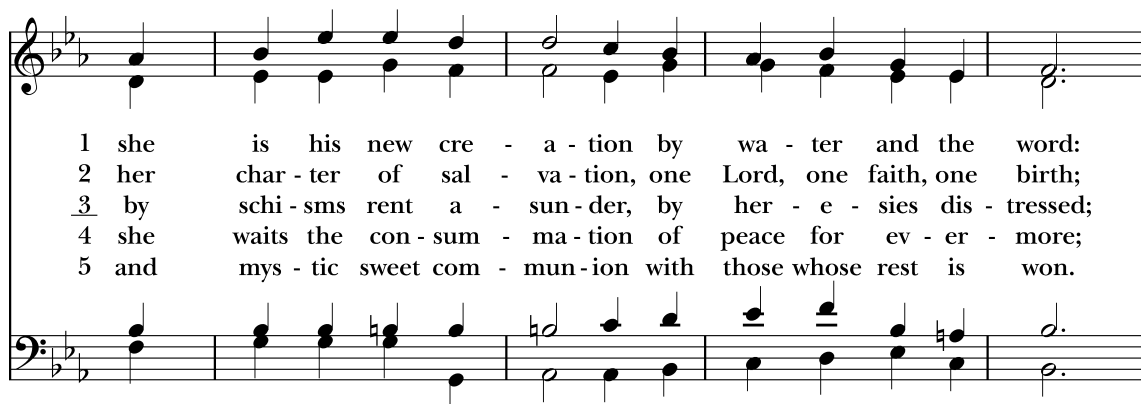
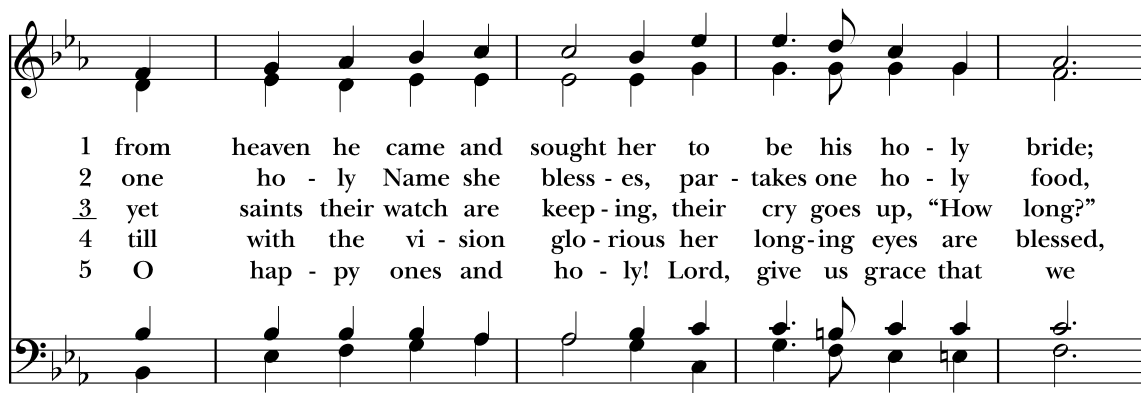




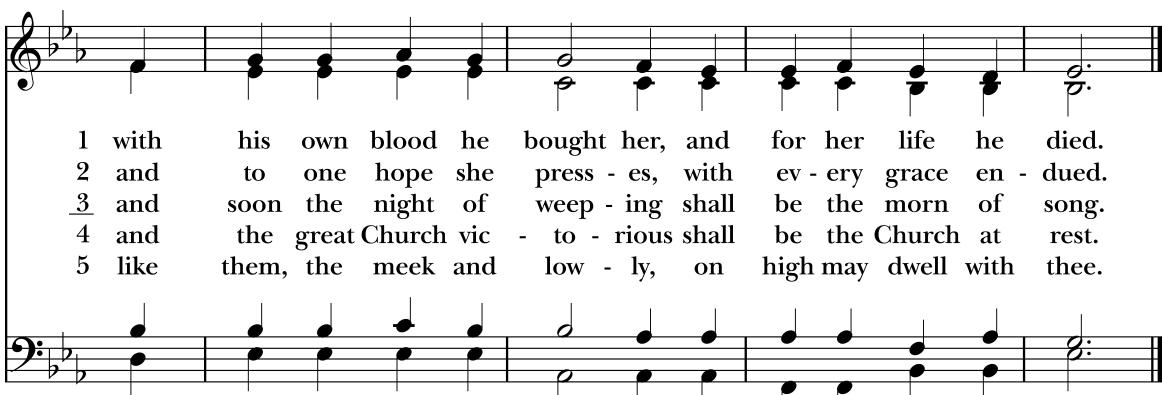
1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war  
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,



1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:  
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;  
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;  
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.



1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,  
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.  
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

1 Teach me, my God and King, in all things thee to see; and  
 2 All may of thee par - take; noth - ing can be so mean, which  
 3 A ser - vant with this clause makes drudg - er - y di - vine: who  
 4 This is the fa - mous stone that turn - eth all to gold; for

what I do in an - y - thing, to do it as for thee.  
 with this tinc - ture, "for thy sake," will not grow bright and clean.  
 sweeps a room, as for thy laws, makes that and the ac - tion fine.  
 that which God doth touch and own can - not for less be told.

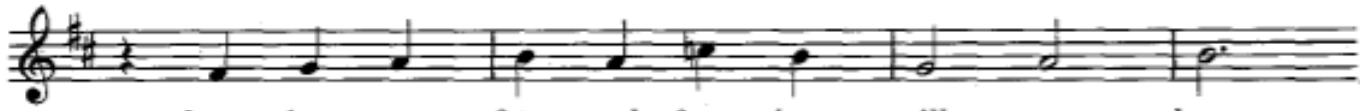
Words: George Herbert (1593-1633). Music: *Carlisle*, Charles Lockhart (1745-1815).



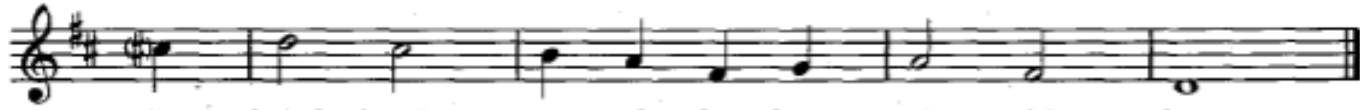
1 This is the hour of ban-quet and of song;  
 2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev-eral ways;  
 3 Feast af-ter feast thus comes and pass-es by,



this is the heaven-ly ta-ble spread for me;  
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,  
 yet, pass-ing, points to the glad feast a-bove,



here let me feast, and feast-ing, still pro-long  
 the Bread and Wine con-sumed: yet all our days  
 giv-ing us fore-taste of the fes-tal joy,



the brief, bright hour of fel-low-ship with thee.  
 thou still art here with us—our Shield and Sun.  
 the Lamb's great mar-riage feast of bliss and love.

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to  
 2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy  
 3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887).