Calvary Episcopal: January 31, 2021 hymns

Opening Hymn 437 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!

Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;

tender to me the promise of his word;

in God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.

2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!

Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;

his mercy sure, from age the same;

his holy Name-the Lord, the Mighty One.

3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!

Powers and dominions lay their glory by.

Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,

the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!

Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

to children’s children and for evermore!

*Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926); based on The Song of Mary*

*Music: Birmingham, from Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813; harm. Songs of Praise, 1925*

*Meter: 10 10. 10 10*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 493 O for a thousand tongues to sing

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing

my dear Redeemer’s praise,

the glories of my God and King,

the triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,

assist me to proclaim

and spread through all the earth

abroad the honors of thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears

and bids our sorrows cease;

’tis music in the sinner’s ears,

’tis life and health and peace.

4 He speaks; and, listening to his voice,

new life the dead receive,

the mournful broken hearts rejoice,

the humble poor believe.

5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voiceless ones,

your loosened tongues employ;

ye blind, behold, your Savior comes;

and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love

be now and ever given

by saints below and saints above,

the Church in earth and heaven.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.*

*Music: Azmon, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)*

*Meter: CM*

Closing Hymn 567 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old

was strong to heal and save;

it triumphed o’er disease and death,

o’er darkness and the grave.

To thee they went, the blind, the deaf,

the palsied, and the lame,

the leper set apart and shunned,

the sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health,

gave hearing, strength, and sight;

and youth renewed and frenzy calmed

owned thee, the Lord of light:

and now, O Lord, be near to bless,

almighty as of yore,

in crowded street, by restless couch,

as by Gennesaret’s shore.

3 Be thou our great deliverer still,

thou Lord of life and death;

restore and quicken, soothe and bless,

with thine almighty breath:

to hands that work and eyes that see,

give wisdom’s heavenly lore,

that whole and sick, and weak and strong,

may praise thee evermore.

*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*

*Meter: CMD*