

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 495

Hail, thou once despised Jesus!

IN BABILONE



1 Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i -
2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on
3 Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, there for ev - er
*4 Wor - ship, hon - or, power, and bless - ing thou art wor - thy



le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us;
thee were laid: by al - might - y love a - noint - ed,
to a - bid; all the heaven - ly hosts a - dore thee,
to re - ceive; high - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing,



thou didst free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal
thou hast full a - tone - ment made. All thy peo - ple are for -
seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners thou art
right it is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic



Sa - vior, bear - er of our sin and shame! By thy mer - it
giv - en through the vir - tue of thy blood: o - pened is the
plead - ing: there thou dost our place pre - pare; ev - er for us
spi - rits, all your no - blest an - thems raise; help to sing our



we find fa - vor: life is giv - en through thy Name
gate of hea - ven, re - con - ciled are we with God.
in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Sa - vior's mer - its, help to chant Em - man - uel's praise!

Words: John Bakewell (1721-1819) and Martin Madan (1726-1790), alt. Music: *In Babilone*, melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradanseu*, 1710; harm. Roy. F. Kehl (b. 1935).

Unison or harmony

1 Thou, who at thy first Eu - cha - rist didst pray
 2 For all thy Church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
 3 So, Lord, at length when sac - ra - ments shall cease,

that all thy Church might be for ev - er one,
 make thou our sad di - vi - sions soon to cease;
 may we be one with all thy Church a - bove,

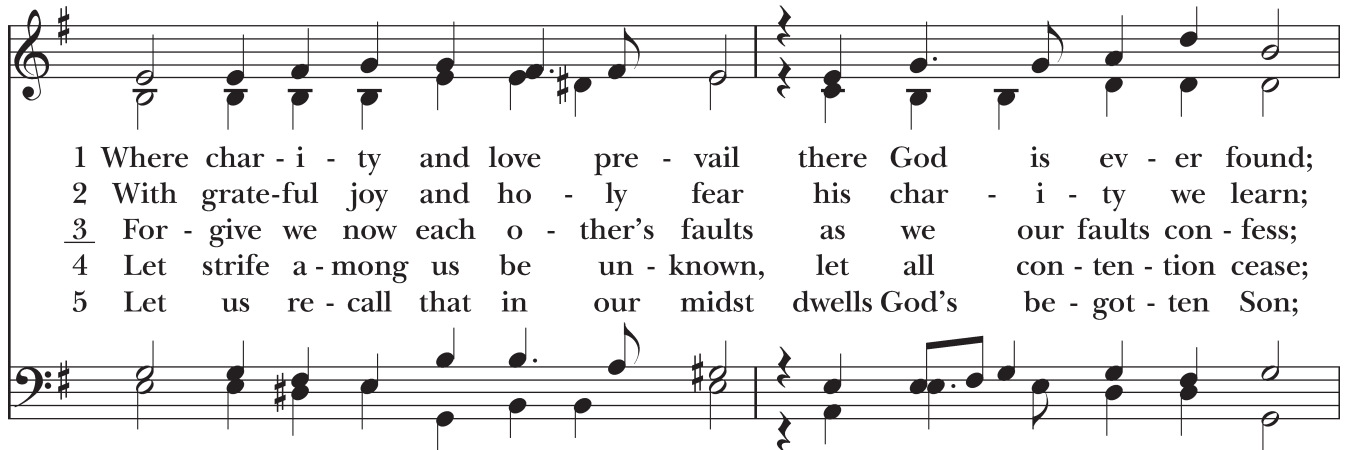
grant us at ev - ery Eu - cha - rist to say
 draw us the near - er each to each, we plead,
 one with thy saints in one un - bro - ken peace,

with long - ing heart and soul, "Thy will be done."
 by draw - ing all to thee, O Prince of Peace;
 one with thy saints in one un - bound - ed love;

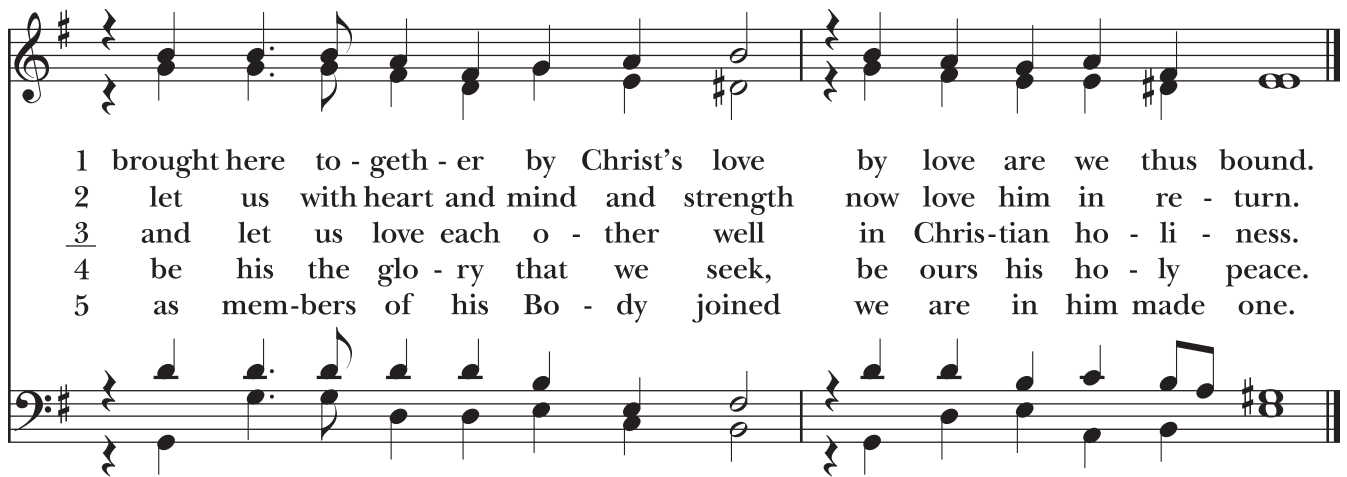
O may we all one bread, one bo - dy be,
 thus may we all one bread, one bo - dy be,
 more bless - ed still, in peace and love to be

through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
 through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
 one with the Trin - i - ty in U - ni - ty.

Words: William Harry Turton (1856-1938). Copyright © by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Song 1*, melody and bass Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625); harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), alt.



1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail there God is ev - er found;
 2 With grate-ful joy and ho - ly fear his char - i - ty we learn;
 3 For - give we now each o - ther's faults as we our faults con - fess;
 4 Let strife a - mong us be un - known, let all con - ten - tion cease;
 5 Let us re - call that in our midst dwells God's be - got - ten Son;



1 brought here to - geth - er by Christ's love by love are we thus bound.
 2 let us with heart and mind and strength now love him in re - turn.
 3 and let us love each o - ther well in Chris-tian ho - li - ness.
 4 be his the glo - ry that we seek, be ours his ho - ly peace.
 5 as mem-bers of his Bo - dy joined we are in him made one.

6 Love can exclude no race or creed
 if honored be God's Name;
 our common life embraces all
 whose Father is the same.

1 Draw nigh and take the Bo - dy of the Lord,
 2 Saved by that Bo - dy and that ho - ly Blood,
 3 Sal - va - tion's giv - er, Christ, the on - ly Son,
 4 Of - fered was he for great - est and for least,
 5 Ap - proach ye then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,

1 and drink the ho - ly Blood for you out - poured.
 2 with souls re - freshed, we ren - der thanks to God.
 3 by his dear cross and blood the vic - tory won.
 4 him - self the Vic - tim, and him - self the Priest.
 5 and take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.

6 He that his saints in this world rules and shields
 to all believers life eternal yields;

7 with heavenly bread he makes the hungry whole,
 gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

8 Alpha-Omega, unto whom shall bow
 all nations at the doom, is with us now.

Words: *Bangor Antiphoner*, ca. 690; tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt. Music: *Song 46*, melody and bass Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906.



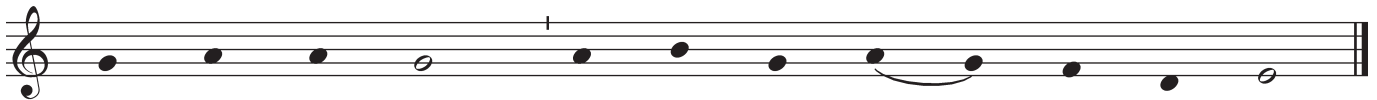
1 Now, my tongue, the mys - tery tell - ing of the glo - rious
 2 Given for us, and con - de - scend - ing to be born for
 3 That last night at sup - per ly - ing mid the twelve, his
 4 Word made flesh, the bread he tak - eth, by his word his
 *5 There - fore we, be - fore him bend - ing, this great Sac - ra -
 *6 Glo - ry let us give and bless - ing to the Fa - ther



1 Bo - dy sing, and the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing,
 2 us be - low, he with us in con - verse blend - ing
 3 cho - sen band, Je - sus, with the Law com - ply - ing,
 4 Flesh to be; wine his sa - cred Blood he mak - eth,
 5 ment re - vere; types and sha - dows have their end - ing,
 6 and the Son, hon - or, thanks, and praise ad - dress - ing,



1 which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King, once on earth a -
 2 dwelt, the seed of truth to sow, till he closed with
 3 keeps the feast its rites de - mand; then, more pre - cious
 4 though the sens - es fail to see; faith a - lone the
 5 for the new - er rite is here; faith, our out - ward
 6 while e - ter - nal a - ges run; ev - er too his



1 mong us dwell - ing, shed for this world's ran - som - ing.
 2 won - drous end - ing his most pa - tient life of woe.
 3 food sup - ply - ing, gives him - self with his own hand.
 4 true heart wak - eth to be - hold the mys - ter - y.
 5 sense be - friend - ing, makes our in - ward vi - sion clear.
 6 love con - fess - ing who from both with both is One.

Words: Att. St. Thomas Aquinas (1225?-1274); ver. *Hymnal 1940*, rev. Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Pange lingua*, plainsong, Mode 3, *Zisterzienser Hymnar*, 14th cent.; acc. Jackson Hill (b. 1941).