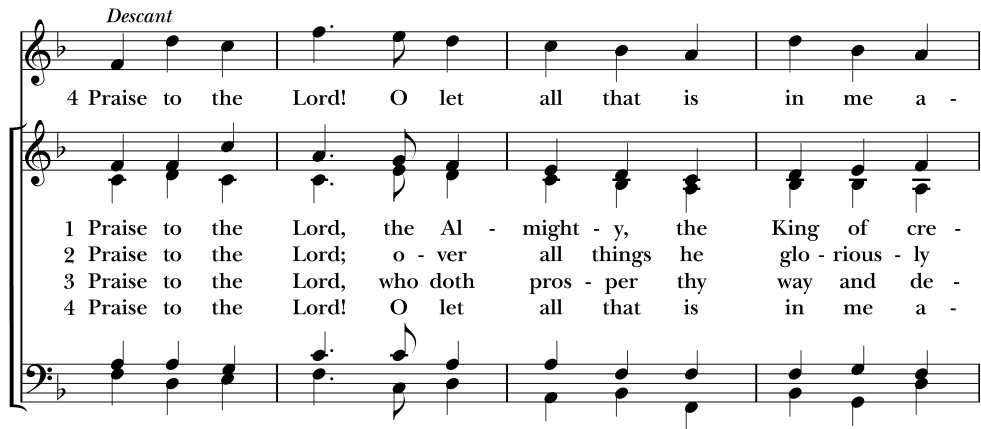


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 390

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

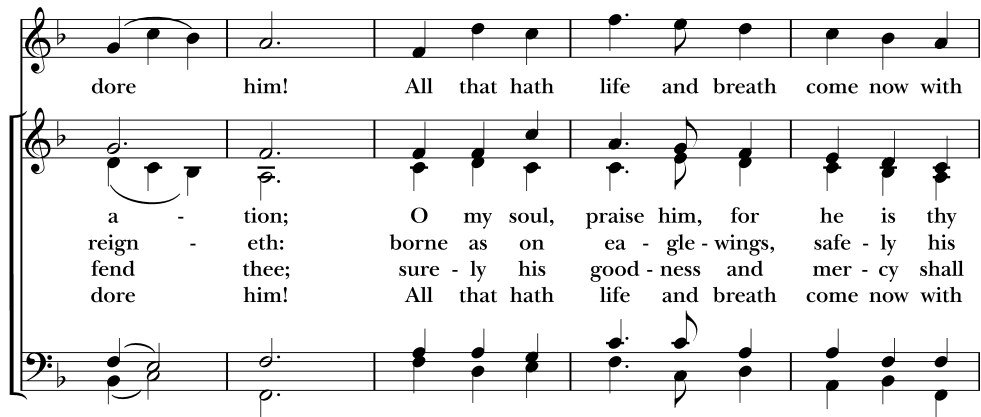
LOBE DEN HERREN

Descant

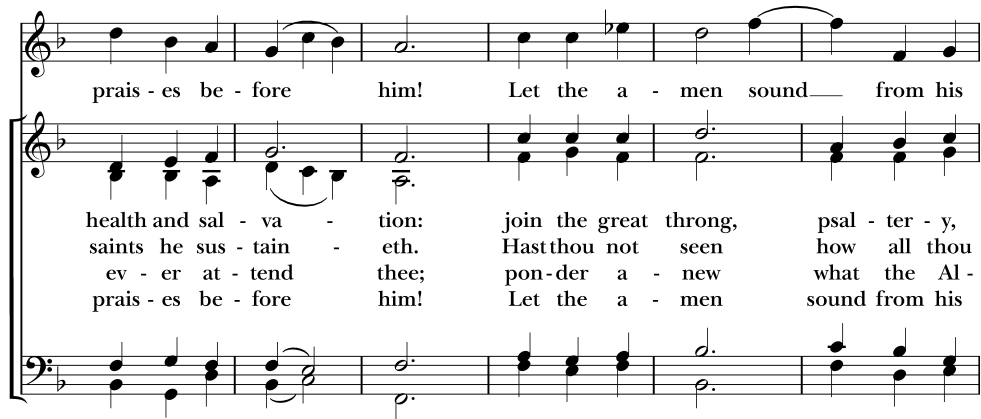


4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

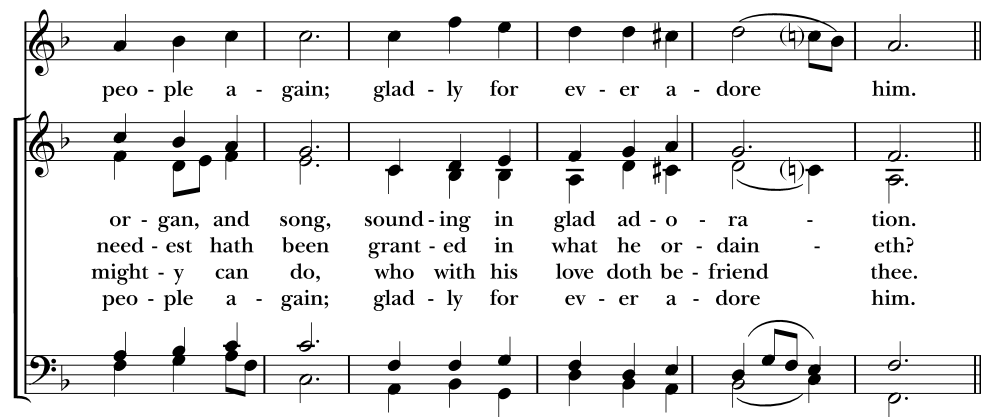
1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly
 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -
 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with
 a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
 reign - eth: borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his
 fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall
 dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with



prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound — from his
 health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng, psal - ter - y,
 saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen how all thou
 ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his



peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.
 or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

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).

1 Come with us, O bless - ed Je - sus, with us ev - er -
 *2 Come with us, O might - y Sa - vior, God from God, and
 *3 Come with us, O King of glo - ry, by an - gel - ic

more to be; and though leav - ing now thine
 Light from Light; thou art God, thy glo - ry
 voic - es praised; in our hearts as in thy

al - tar, let us nev - er - more leave thee.
 veil - ing, so that we may bear the sight.
 hea - ven, be en - rap - tured an - them raised.

Be thou one with us for ev - er, in our life thy
 Now we go to seek and serve thee, through our work as
 Let the might - y cho - rus ev - er sing its glad ex -

love di - vine our own flesh and blood has
 through our prayer; grant us light to see and
 ul - tant songs; let its hymn be heard for

tak - en, and to us thou giv - est thine.
 know thee, in thy peo - ple ev - ery - where.
 ev - er— peace for which cre - a - tion longs.

1 Fa - ther all lov - ing, who rul - est in ma - jes - ty,
 2 Bless - ed Lord Je - sus, who cam - est in pov - er - ty,
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, cre - ate in us ho - li - ness,
 4 Ho - li - est Trin - i - ty, per - fect in u - ni - ty,

judg - ment is thine, and con - demn - eth our pride;
 shar - ing a sta - ble with beasts at thy birth,
 lift up our lives to thy stand - ard of right;
 bind in thy love ev - ery na - tion and race;

stir up our lead - ers and peo - ples to pen - i - tence,
 stir us to work for thy jus - tice and char - i - ty,
 stir ev - ery will to new ven - tures of faith - ful - ness,
 may we a - dore thee for time and e - ter - ni - ty,

sor - row for sins that for ven - geance have cried.
 tru - ly to care for the poor of the earth.
 flood the whole Church with thy glo - ri - ous light.
 Fa - ther, Re - deem - er, and Spi - rit of grace.

Words: Patrick Robert Norman Appleford (b. 1925), alt. By permission of The United Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.
 Music: *Was lebet*, melody from *Choral-Buch vor Johann Heinrich Reinhardt*, 1754; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).