

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 569

God the Omnipotent!

RUSSIA



1 God the Om - ni - po - tent! King, who or - dain - est
 2 God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
 3 God the All - right - eous One! earth hath de - fied thee;
 4 God the All - prov - i - dent! earth by thy chas - tening

thun - der thy clar - ion, the light - ning thy sword;
 thy ways all ho - ly, and slight - ed thy word;
 yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word,
 yet shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;

show forth thy pi - ty on high where thou reign - est:
 bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:
 false - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee:
 through the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is haste - ning:

give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.

Words: Sts. 1-2, Henry Fothergill Chorley (1808-1872), alt.; sts. 3-4, John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt. Music: *Russia*, Alexis Lvov (1799-1870).

Unison or harmony

1 Na - ture with o - pen vol - ume stands to spread her
 2 But in the grace that res - cued man his bright - est
 3 Here his whole Name ap - pears com - plete; nor wit can
 4 Oh, the sweet won - ders of that cross where Christ my
 5 I would for ev - er speak his Name in sounds to

1 Ma - ker's praise a - broad and ev - ery la - bor of his
 2 form of glo - ry shines; here, on the cross, 'tis fair - est
 3 guess, nor rea - son prove which of the let - ters best is
 4 Sa - vior loved and died! Her no - blest life my spi - rit
 5 mor - tal ears un - known, with an - gels join to praise the

1 hands shows some - thing wor - thy of a God.
 2 drawn in pre - cious blood and crim - son lines.
 3 writ, the power, the wis - dom, or the love.
 4 draws from his dear wounds and bleed - ing side.
 5 Lamb and wor - ship at his Fa - ther's throne!

The G# in the final chord should be reserved for stanza 5.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Eltham*, melody Nathaniel Gawthorn (18th cent.); harm. Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876).

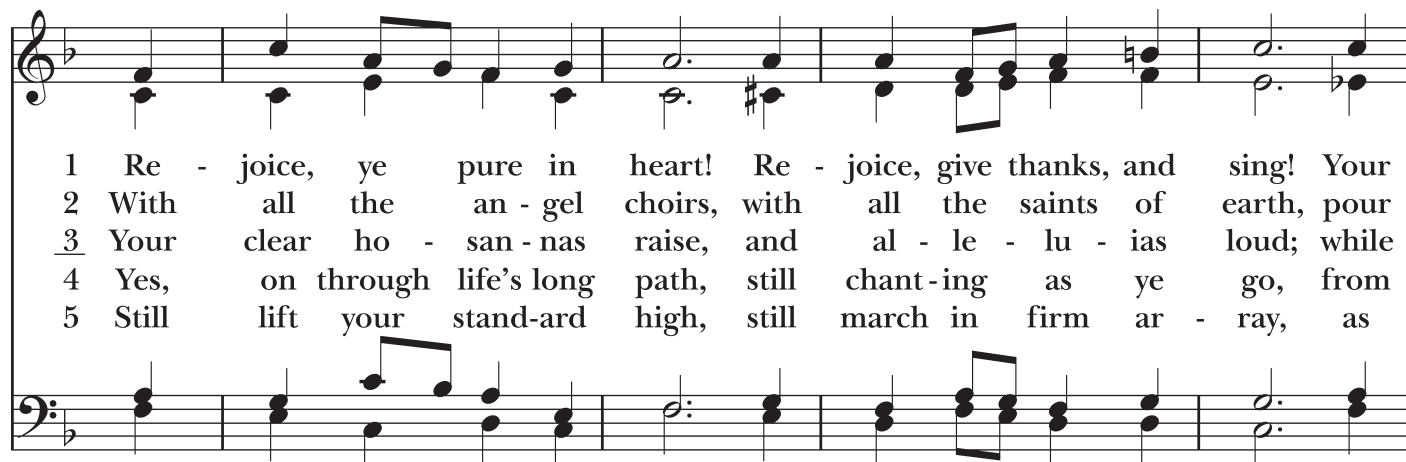
The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano (1) and Alto (2), in a two-part setting. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily homophonic, with the two parts moving in parallel motion. The lyrics are in English and are printed below the vocal staves. The score is divided into three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines. The music concludes with a double bar line.

1 O sav - ing Vic - tim, o - pening wide the
2 All praise and thanks to thee a - scend for

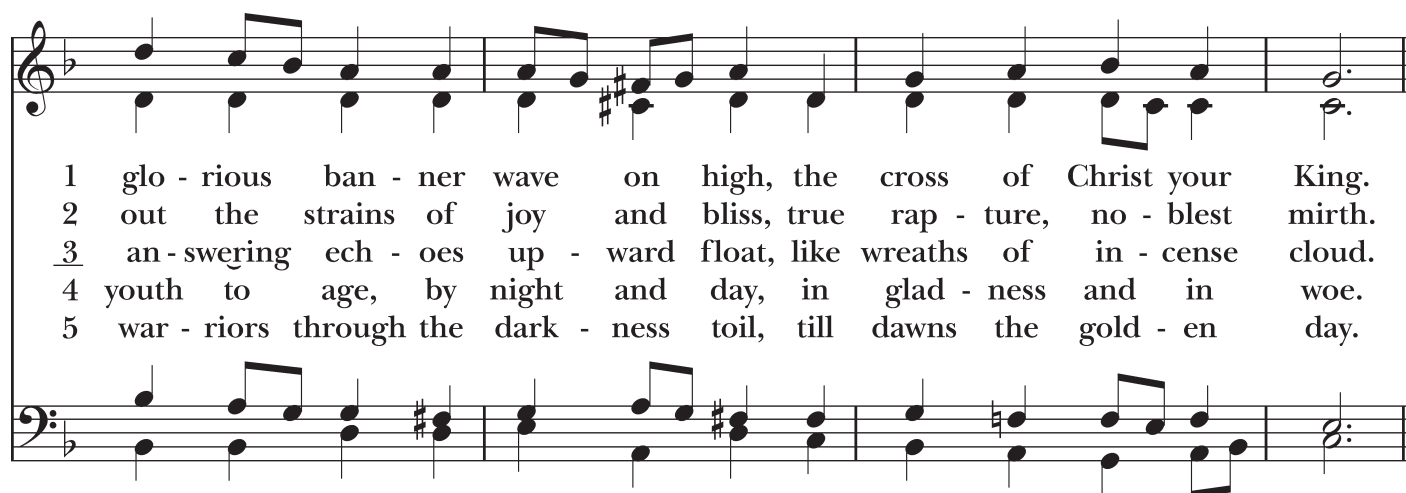
gate of heaven to us be - low, our foes press on from
ev - er - more, blest One in Three; O grant us life that

ev - ery side, thine aid sup - ply, thy strength be - stow.
shall not end in our true na - tive land with thee.

Words: St. Thomas Aquinas (1225?-1274); tr. Edward Caswall (1814-1878). Music: *Herr Jesu Christ*, melody from *Cantionale Germanicum*, 1628; adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).



1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
 2 With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints of earth, pour
 3 Your clear ho - san - nas raise, and al - le - lu - ias loud; while
 4 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go, from
 5 Still lift your stand - ard high, still march in firm ar - ray, as



1 glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 2 out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 3 an - swering ech - oes up - ward float, like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
 4 youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.
 5 war - riors through the dark - ness toil, till dawns the gold - en day.

Refrain


Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing.
 re - joice, re - joice,

*6 At last the march shall end;
 the wearied ones shall rest;
 the pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

Refrain

*7 Then on, ye pure in heart!
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
 Your glorious banner wave on high
 the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain