December 12, 2021 Calvary Hymns

Processional (Opening) Hymn 481 Rejoice, the Lord is King

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King!

Your Lord and King adore!

Mortals, give thanks and sing,

and triumph evermore.

*Refrain* Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

2 The Lord the Savior reigns,

the God of truth and love:

when he had purged our stains,

he took his seat above.

*Refrain* Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3 His kingdom cannot fail;

he rules o’er earth and heaven;

the keys of death and hell

to Christ the Lord are given.

*Refrain* Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!

Our Lord the Judge shall come,

and take his servants up

to their eternal home.

*Refrain* Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

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

*Music: Gopsal, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); arr. John Wilson (1905-1992)*

*Meter: 66. 66 with Refrain*

Sequence Hymn 679 Surely it is God who saves me

1 Surely it is God who saves me;

trusting him, I shall not fear.

For the Lord defends and shields me

and his saving help is near.

So rejoice as you draw water

from salvation’s living spring;

in the day of your deliverance

thank the Lord, his mercies sing.

2 Make his deeds known to the peoples;

tell out his exalted Name.

Praise the Lord, who has done great things;

all his works his might proclaim.

Zion, lift your voice in singing;

for with you has come to dwell,

in your very midst, the great and

Holy One of Israel.

*Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944); para. of The First Song of Isaiah*

*Music: Thomas Merton, Ray. W. Urwin (b. 1950)*

*Meter: 87. 87. D*

Hymn at Communion 75 There’s a voice in the wilderness crying

1 There’s a voice in the wilderness crying,

a call from the ways untrod:

Prepare in the desert a highway,

a highway for our God!

The valleys shall be exalted,

the lofty hills brought low;

make straight all the crooked places

where the Lord our God may go!

2 O Zion, that bringest good tidings,

get thee up to the heights and sing!

Proclaim to a desolate people

the coming of their King.

Like the flowers of the field they perish,

like grass our works decay,

the power and pomp of nations

shall pass like a dream away;

3 but the word of our God endureth,

the arm of the Lord is strong;

he stands in the midst of nations,

and he will right the wrong.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,

the lambs he’ll gently hold;

to pastures of peace he’ll lead them,

and bring them safe to his fold.

*Words: James Lewis Milligan (1876-1961), alt.*

*Music: Ascension, Henry Hugh Bancroft (1904-1988)*

*Meter: Irr.*

Recessional (Closing) Hymn 61 “Sleepers, wake!” A voice astounds us

1 “Sleepers, wake!” A voice astounds us,

the shout of rampart guards surrounds us:

“Awake, Jerusalem, arise!”

Midnight’s peace their cry has broken,

their urgent summons clearly spoken:

“The time has come, O maidens wise!

Rise up, and give us light;

the Bridegroom is in sight.

Alleluia!

Your lamps prepare

and hasten there,

that you the wedding feast may share.”

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing;

her heart with joyful hope is springing,

she wakes and hurries through the night.

Forth he comes, her Bridegroom glorious

in strength of grace, in truth victorious:

her star is risen, her light grows bright.

Now come, most worthy Lord,

God’s Son, Incarnate Word,

Alleluia!

We follow all

and heed your call

to come into the banquet hall.

3 Lamb of God, the heavens adore you;

let saints and angels sing before you,

as harps and cymbals swell the sound.

Twelve great pearls, the city’s portals:

through them we stream to join the immortals

as we with joy your throne surround.

No eye has known the sight,

no ear heard such delight:

Alleluia!

Therefore we sing

to greet our King;

for ever let our praises ring.

*Words: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608); tr. Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)*

*Music: Wachet auf, melody Hans Sachs (1494-1576); adapt. Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608); arr. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*

*Meter: Irr.*