Calvary Hymns May 2, 2021

Opening 390 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:

Join the great throng, psaltery, organ, and song,

Sounding in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord; over all things he gloriously reigneth:

Borne as on eaglewings, safely his saints he sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen how all thou needest hath been

Granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee;

Surely his goodness and mercy shall ever attend thee;

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,

Who with his love doth befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him!

Let the amen sound from his people again;

Gladly for ever adore him.

*Words: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. Hymnal 1940*

*Music: Lobe den Herren, melody from Erneuerten Gesangbuch, 1665;*

*harm The Chorale Book for England, 1863; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)*

Sequence Hymn 237 Let us now our voices raise

1 Let us now our voices raise,

wake the day with gladness;

God himself to joy and praise

turns our human sadness;

joy that martyrs won their crown,

opened heaven’s portal,

when they laid the mortal down

for the life immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,

from the torment never;

vain the tyrant’s sharpest aim,

vain each fierce endeavor:

for by faith they saw the land

decked in all its glory,

where triumphant now they stand

with the victor’s story.

3 Up and follow, Christians all:

Press through toil and sorrow;

turn from fear, and heed the call

to a glorious morrow!

Who will venture on the strife;

who will first begin it?

Who will grasp the land of Life?

Christians, up and win it!

*Words: Joseph the Hymnographer (9th cent.); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.*

*Music: Gaudeamus pariter, melody from Medieval [German or] Bohemian Carol Melody, 1544; harm. Songs of Syon, 1904*

*Meter: 76. 76. D*

Hymn at Communion 323 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed

1 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,

for thy Flesh is meat indeed;

ever may our souls be fed

with this true and living Bread;

day by day with strength supplied,

through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies

this blest cup of sacrifice;

Lord, thy wounds our healing give,

to thy cross we look and live:

Jesus, may we ever be

grafted, rooted, built in thee.

*Words: Josiah Conder (1789-1855), alt.*

*Music: Jesu, Jesu, du mein Hirt, melody Paul Heinlein (1626-1686); harm. The English Hymnal, 1906*

*Meter: 77. 77. 77*

Closing Hymn (from the Hymnal 1940) We thank you, Lord of Heaven

1 We thank you, Lord of Heaven,

For all the joys that greet us,

For all that you have given

To help us and delight us

In earth and sky and seas;

The sunlight on the meadows,

The rainbow's fleeting wonder,

The clouds with cooling shadows,

The stars that shine in splendour–

We thank you, Lord, for these.

2 For swift and gallant horses,

For lambs in pastures springing,

For dogs with friendly faces,

For birds with music thronging

Their chantries in the trees;

For herbs to cool our fever,

For flowers of field and garden,

For bees among the clover

With stolen sweetness laden–

We thank you, Lord, for these.

3 For homely dwelling-places

Where childhood's visions linger,

For friends and kindly voices,

For bread to stay our hunger

And sleep to bring us ease;

For zeal and zest of living,

For faith and understanding,

For words to tell our loving,

For hope of peace unending–

We thank you, Lord, for these.

*Words: Jan Struther*