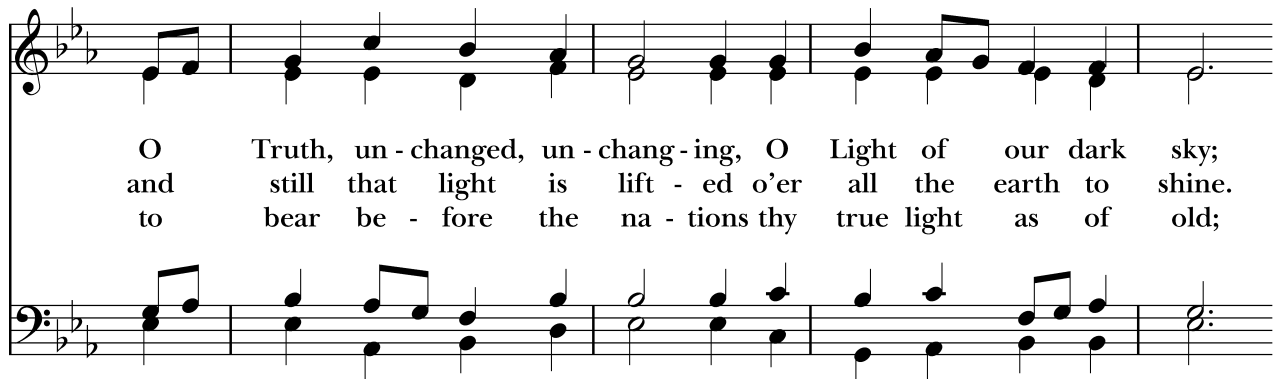
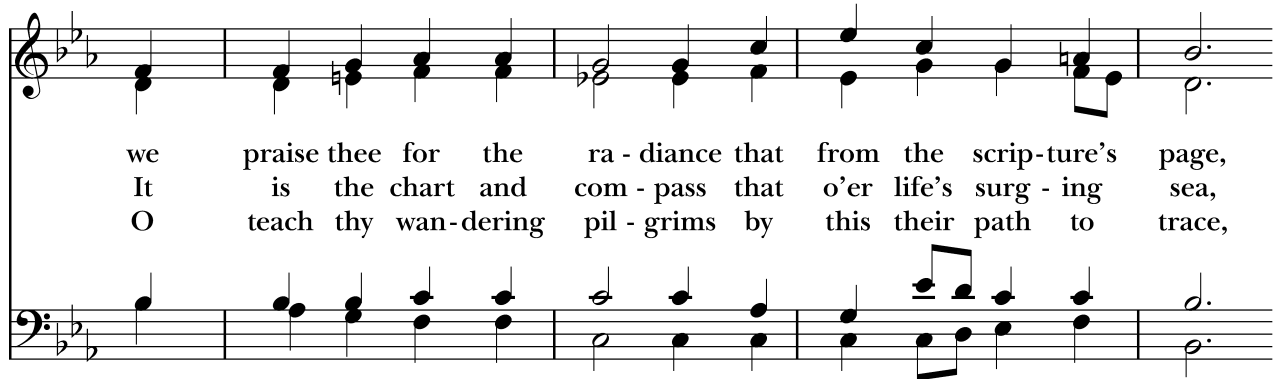




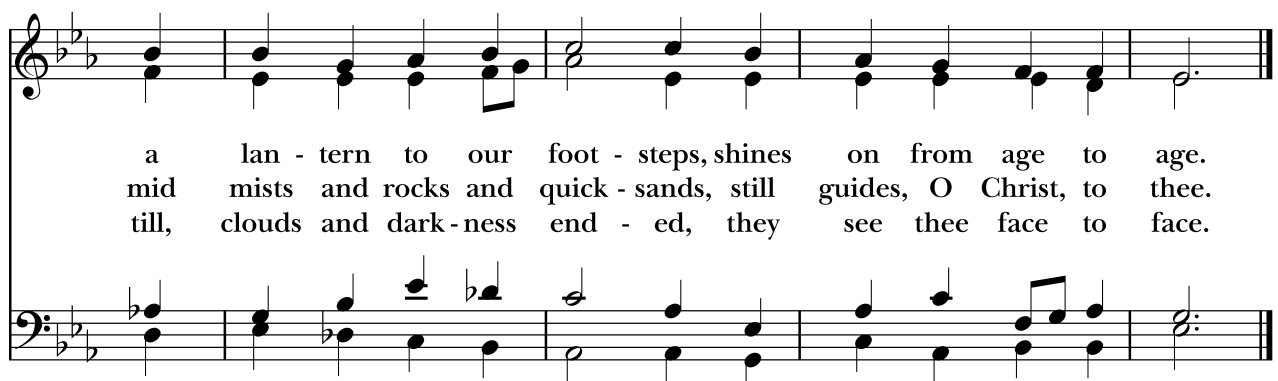
1 O Christ, the Word In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2 The Church from our dear Mas - ter re - ceived the word di - vine,  
 3 O make thy Church, dear Sa - vior, a lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
 and still that light is lift - ed o'er all the earth to shine.  
 to bear be - fore the na - tions thy true light as of old;



we praise thee for the ra - diance that from the scrip - ture's page,  
 It is the chart and com - pass that o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach thy wan - dering pil - grims by this their path to trace,



a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.  
 mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to thee.  
 till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see thee face to face.

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897), alt. Music: *Munich*, melody from *Neu-vermehrtes und zu Übung Christl. Gottseligkeit eingerichtetes Meinigisches Gesangbuch*, 1693; adapt. and harm. Felix Mendelssohn (1807-1847).



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;  
 3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,  
 thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;  
 Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.  
 still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. David Evans (1874-1948). By permission of Oxford University Press.



1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and  
 2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on  
 3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard  
 4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly -  
 earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man  
 on the way, as the Light of Light de -  
 sleep - less eye veil their fac - es to the



mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand  
 ves - ture, in the Bo - dy and the Blood  
 scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,  
 Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,



Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,  
 he will give to all the faith - ful  
 that the powers of hell may va - nish  
 "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"

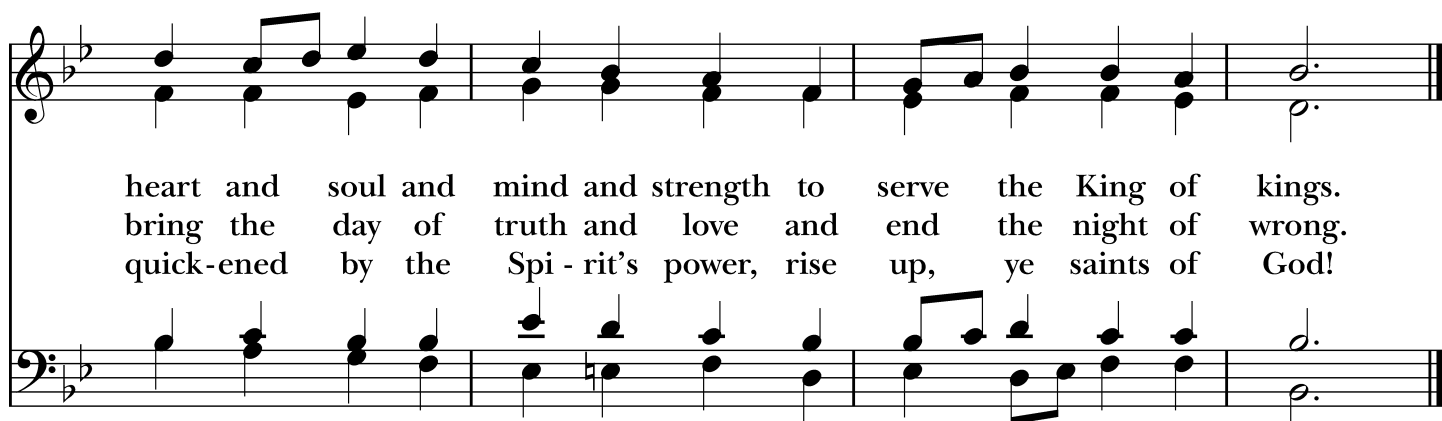


our full hom - age to de - mand.  
 his own self for heaven - ly food.  
 as the dark - ness clears a way.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Words: Liturgy of St. James; para. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885). Music: *Picardy*, French carol, 17th cent.; melody from *Chansons populaires des Provinces de France*, 1860; harm. after *The English Hymnal*, 1906.



1 Rise up, ye saints of God! Have done with less - er things, give  
 2 Rise up, ye saints of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Lord,  
 3 Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod; and



heart and soul and mind and strength to serve the King of kings.  
 bring the day of truth and love and end the night of wrong.  
 quick-ened by the Spi - rit's power, rise up, ye saints of God!

Words: William Pierson Merrill (1867-1954), alt. Music: *Festal Song*, William H. Walter (1825-1893).