Calvary Hymns November 21, 2021

Opening Hymn 435 (Verses 1-4) At the Name of Jesus

1 At the Name of Jesus

every knee shall bow,

every tongue confess him

King of glory now;

’tis the Father’s pleasure

we should call him Lord

who from the beginning

was the mighty Word.

2 Humbled for a season,

to receive a Name

from the lips of sinners,

unto whom he came,

faithfully he bore it

spotless to the last,

brought it back victorious,

when from death he passed;

3 bore it up triumphant,

with its human light,

through all ranks of creatures,

to the central height,

to the throne of Godhead,

to the Father’s breast;

filled it with the glory

of that perfect rest.

4 Name him, Christians, name him,

with love strong as death,

name with awe and wonder

and with bated breath;

he is God the Savior,

he is Christ the Lord,

ever to be worshiped,

trusted, and adored.

*Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), alt.*

*Music: King’s Weston, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

*Meter: 65. 65. D*

Sequence Hymn 598 Lord Christ, when first thou cam’st to earth

1 Lord Christ, when first

thou cam’st to earth,

upon a cross they bound thee,

and mocked thy saving

kingship then

by thorns with which

they crowned thee;

and still our wrongs

may weave thee now

new thorns to pierce

that steady brow,

and robe of sorrow round thee.

2 O aweful Love,

which found no room in life

where sin denied thee,

and, doomed to death,

must bring to doom

the powers which crucified thee,

till not a stone was left on stone,

and all those nations’ pride,

o’er thrown, went down

to dust beside thee!

3 New advent of the love of Christ,

shall we again refuse thee,

till in the night of hate and war

we perish as we lose thee?

From old unfaith our souls release

to seek the kingdom of they peace,

by which alone we choose thee.

4 O wounded hands of Jesus,

build in us thy new creation;

our pride is dust,

our vaunt is stilled,

we wait thy revelation:

O love that triumphs over loss,

we bring our hearts

before thy cross,

to finish thy salvation.

*Words: Walter Russel Bowie (1882-1969)*

*Music: Mit freuden Zart*

Closing Hymn 544 Jesus shall reign where’er the sun

1 Jesus shall reign where’er the sun

doth his successive journeys run;

his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made,

and praises throng to crown his head;

his Name like sweet perfume shall rise

with every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue

dwell on his love with sweetest song;

and infant voices shall proclaim

their early blessings on his Name.

4 Blessings abound where’er he reigns:

the prisoners leap to lose their chains,

the weary find eternal rest,

and all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring

peculiar honors to our King;

angels descend with songs again,

and earth repeat the loud amen.

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.*

*Music: Duke Street, John Hatton (d. 1793)*

*Meter: LM*