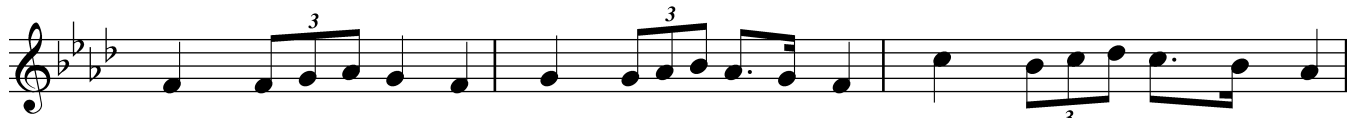


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 381

Thy strong word did cleave the darkness

TON-Y-BOTEL



1 Thy strong word did cleave the dark - ness; at thy speak - ing
 2 Lo, on those who dwelt in dark - ness, dark as night and
 3 Thy strong word be - speaks us right - eous; bright with thine own
 4 God the Fa - ther, Light - Cre - a - tor, to thee laud and



it was done; for cre - at - ed light we thank thee,
 deep as death, broke the light of thy sal - va - tion,
 ho - li - ness, glo - rious now, we press toward glo - ry,
 hon - or be; to thee, Light of Light be - got - ten,



while thine or - dered sea - sons run: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 breathed thine own life - giv - ing breath: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 and our lives our hopes con - fess: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 praise be sung e - ter - nal - ly; Ho - ly Spi - rit, Light - Re -



lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 veal - er, glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee; mor - tals, an - gels,



al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 now and ev - er praise the Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.

The Alleluias in stanzas 1-3 may be sung antiphonally.

Unison or harmony

1 E - ter - nal light, shine in my heart; e - ter - nal
 2 E - ter - nal life, raise me from death; e - ter - nal
 3 un - til by your most cost - ly grace, in - vit - ed

hope, lift up my eyes; e - ter - nal power, be
 bright-ness, help me see; e - ter - nal Spi - rit,
 by your ho - ly word, at last I come be -

my sup - port; e - ter - nal wis - dom, make me wise.
 give me breath; e - ter - nal Sa - vior come to me:
 fore your face to know you, my e - ter - nal God.

Words: Christopher Idle (b. 1938), from a prayer of Alcuin (735?-804). Copyright © 1982 by Jubilate Hymns (admin. by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Ach bleib bei uns*, melody Samuel Scheidt (1587-1654); harm. Seth Calvisius (1556-1615).

Unison or harmony

I call on thee, Lord Je - sus Christ, I have none o - ther

help but thee. My heart is nev - er set at rest till

thy sweet word have com - fort - ed me. And stead - fast faith grant

me there - fore, to hold by thy word ev - er - more, a - bove all thing,

nev - er re - sist - ing but to in - crease in faith more and more.

Words: Miles Coverdale (1487-1568). Music: *Ich ruf zu dir*, melody from *Geistliche Lieder*, 1533; harm. *Thüringer Evangelisches Gesangbuch*, 1928.

1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, show the bright - ness of thy
2 Let thy peo - ple praise thee, Lord; be by all that live a -

face. Shine up - on us, Sa - vior, shine, fill thy
dored. Let the na - tions shout and sing glo - ry

Church with light di - vine, and thy sav - ing health ex -
to their Sa - vior King; let all be, be - low, a -

tend un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
bove, one in joy, and light, and love.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt. Music: *Lucerna Laudoniae*, David Evans (1874-1948). By permission of Oxford University Press.