Calvary Hymns May 30, 2021

Opening Hymn 362 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity.

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,

casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,

which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,

though the sinful human eye thy glory may not see,

only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,

perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity.

*Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826), alt.*

*Music: Nicaea, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)*

*Meter: 11 12. 12 10*

A Song of Praise S-236 Canticle 13: Benedictus es, Domine

1 Glory to you, Lord God of our fathers;

you are worthy of praise; glory to you.

2 Glory to you for the radiance of your holy Name;

we will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

3 Glory to you in the splendor of your temple;

on the throne of your majesty, glory to you.

4 Glory to you, seated between the Cherubim;

we will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

5 Glory to you, beholding the depths;

in the high vault of heaven, glory to you.

6 Glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;

we will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

*Music: John Rutter (b. 1945)*

Sequence Hymn 324 Let all mortal flesh keep silence

1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence,

and with fear and trembling stand;

ponder nothing earthly-minded,

for with blessing in his hand

Christ our God to earth descendeth,

our full homage to demand.

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,

as of old on earth he stood,

Lord of lords in human vesture,

in the Body and the Blood

he will give to all the faithful

his own self for heavenly food.

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven

spreads its vanguard on the way,

as the Light of Light descendeth

from the realms of endless day,

that the powers of hell may vanish

as the darkness clears away.

4 At his feet the six-winged seraph;

cherubim with sleepless eye

veil their faces to the Presence,

as with ceaseless voice they cry,

“Alleluia, alleluia!

Alleluia, 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*

*Meter: 87. 87. 87*

Communion Hymn 321 My God, thy table now is spread

1 My God, thy table now is spread,

thy cup with love doth overflow;

be all thy children thither led,

and let them thy sweet mercies know.

2 O let thy table honored be,

and furnished well with joyful guests;

and may each soul salvation see,

that here its sacred pledges tastes.

3 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,

in countless number let them come

and gather from their Father’s board

the Bread that lives beyond the tomb.

4 Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest

till through the world thy truth has run,

till with this Bread shall all be blessed

who see the light or feel the sun.

Words: Sts. 1-3, Philip Doddridge (1702-1751), alt.; st. 4, Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.

Music: Rockingham, melody from Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, ca. 1780; adapt. Edward Miller (1731-1807); harm. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

Meter: LM

Closing Hymn 366 Holy God, we praise thy Name

1 Holy God, we praise thy Name,

Lord of all, we bow before thee;

all on earth thy scepter claim,

all in heaven above adore thee;

infinite thy vast domain,

everlasting is thy reign.

2 Hark, the loud celestial hymn

angel choirs above are raising;

cherubim and seraphim,

in unceasing chorus praising,

fill the heavens with sweet accord:

holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Lo, the apostolic train

join, thy sacred Name to hallow;

prophets swell the loud refrain,

and the white-robed martyrs follow;

and, from morn till set of sun,

through the Church the song goes on.

4 Holy Father, holy Son,

Holy Spirit, Three we name thee,

while in essence only One,

undivided God we claim thee;

then, adoring, bend the knee

and confess the mystery.

*Words: Para. the Te Deum, Sts. 1-4, Ignaz Franz (1719-1790), tr. Clarence Walworth (1820-1900). Sts. 5-7, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)*

*Music: Grosser Gott, melody from Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1686; alt. Cantante, 1851; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), after Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)*

*Meter: 78. 78. 77*