

HYMNS - WORSHIP SERVICE AUGUST 30, 2020  
THE HYMNAL 1982

OPENING HYMN

*God of our fathers, whose almighty hand*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves, each with a vocal line and corresponding lyrics. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each with two lines of text. The first system of lyrics is: '1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y', '2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the', '3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -', '4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some'. The second system is: 'hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band', 'past, in this free land by thee our lot is cast;', 'lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;', 'way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;'. The third system is: 'of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,', 'be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay', 'thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,', 'fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,'. The fourth system is: 'our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.', 'thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.', 'thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.', 'and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.' The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and rests.

1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
past, in this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,  
be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay  
thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,  
fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.  
thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

Words: Daniel Crane Roberts  
Music: National Hymn, George William Warren.

## SEQUENCE HYMN

*Take up your cross, the Savior said*



- 1 Take up your cross, the Sa - vior said, if  
2 Take up your cross, let not its weight fill  
3 Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and  
4 Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and  
5 Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, nor



- 1 you would my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with  
2 your weak spi - rit with a - larm; his strength shall bear your  
3 let your fool - ish heart be still; the Lord for you ac -  
4 calm - ly ev - ery dan - ger brave: it guides you to a -  
5 think till death to lay it down; for on - ly those who



- 1 will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.  
2 spi - rit up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.  
3 cept - ed death up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.  
4 bun - dant life and leads to vic - tory o'er the grave.  
5 bear the cross may hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

Words: Charles William Everest.  
Music: Bourbon, att. Freeman Lewis.

# CLOSING HYMN

## *Ye holy angels bright*

*Descant*

4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or  
 2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth - ly race and  
 3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, a - dore your heaven - ly King, and  
 4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

with a well - tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand, as - sist our  
 now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sa - vior's face, God's prais - es  
 on - ward as ye go some joy - ful an - them sing; take what he  
 with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.  
 sound, as in his sight with sweet de - light ye do a - bound.  
 gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ev - er lives!  
 days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

Words: Richard Baxter; rev. John Hampden Gurney

Music: *Darwall's 148<sup>th</sup>*, melody and bass John Darwall; harm. William Henry Monk, alt; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson