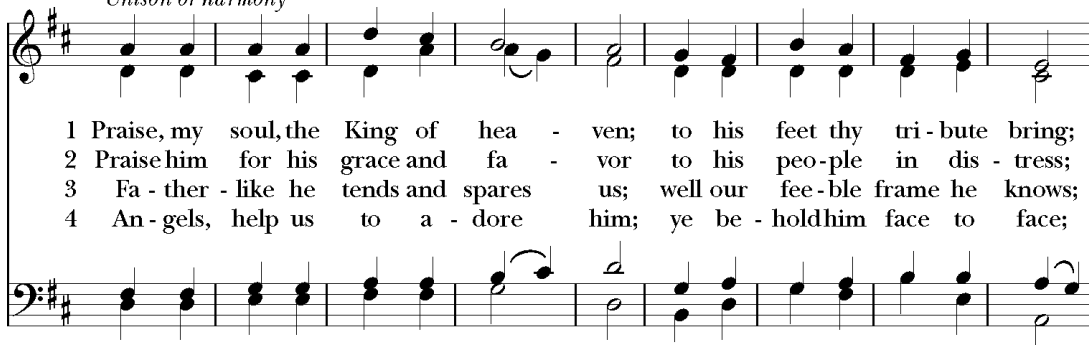


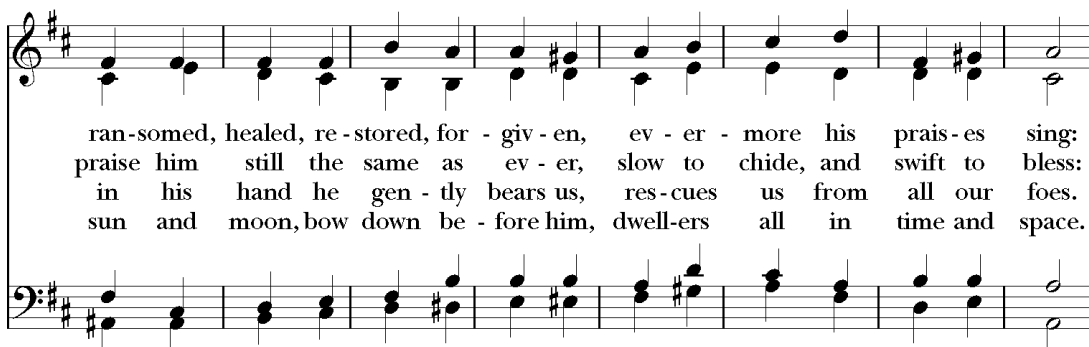
Sunday, September 20 Hymns

Hymn at the Procession 410

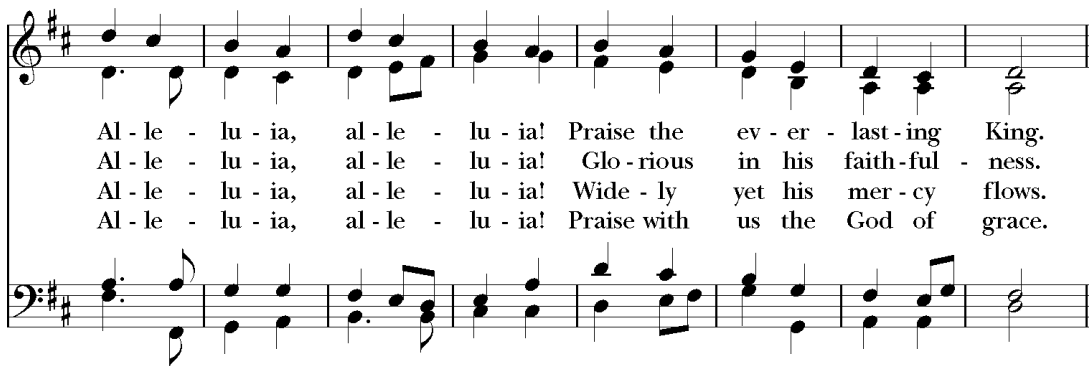
Unison or harmony



1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;
3 Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;

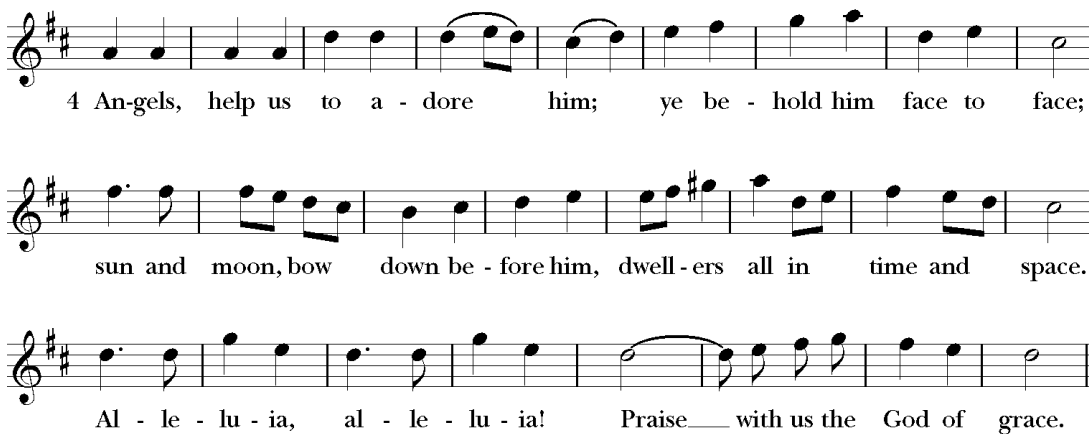


ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing;
praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:
in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



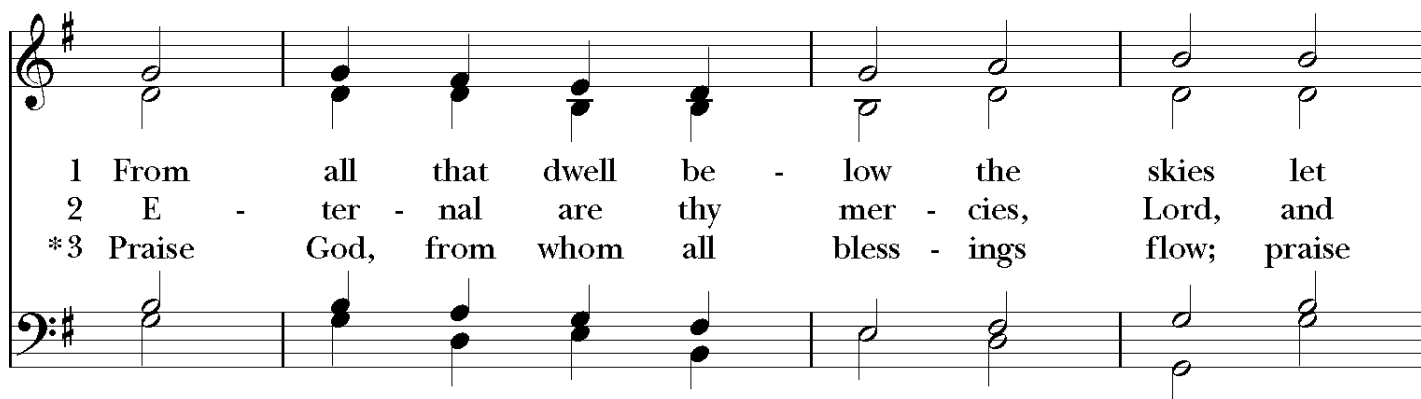
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Descant for use with unison singing

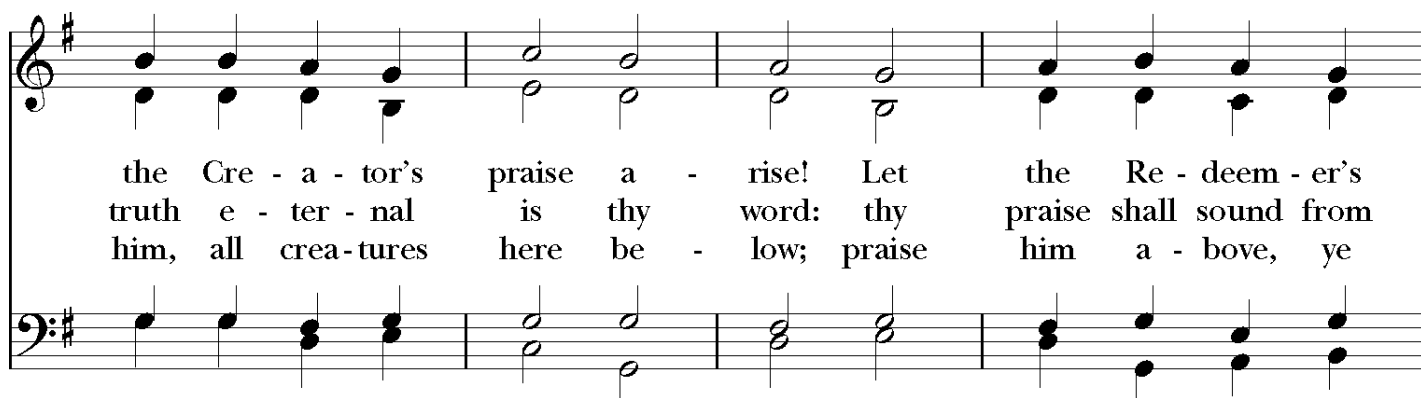


4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Hymn at the Presentation 380 stanza 3



1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and
*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye



Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Hymn at Holy Communion 312

[illegible]

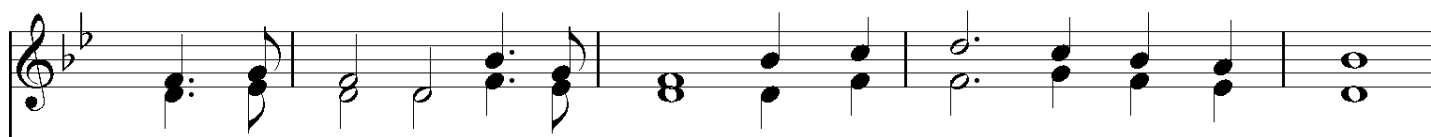
1 Strength - en for ser - vice, Lord, the hands that ho - ly
2 Lord, may the tongues which “Ho - ly” sang, keep free from
3 The feet that tread thy hal - lowed courts from light do

things	have	tak	-	en;	let	ears	that	now	have
all	de	- ceiv	-	ing;	the	eyes	which	saw	thy
thou	not	ban	-	ish;	the	bo - dies		by	thy

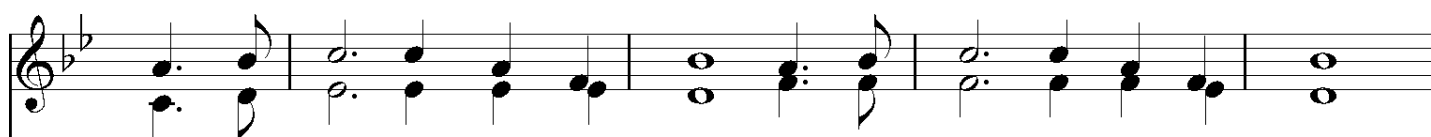
[illegible]

heard thy songs to clam - or nev - er wak - en.
love be bright, thy bless - ed hope per - ceiv - ing.
Bo - dy fed with thy new life re - ple - nish.

Hymn at the Retiring Procession 685



1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan - guor know,
3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,



let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side that flowed,
all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone;
when I rise to worlds un - known and be - hold thee on thy throne,



be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.