

65 Stand Up and Bless the Lord

Stand up and praise the Lord your God. Nehemiah 9:5

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high,
3. O for the liv - ing flame, From His own al - tar brought,
4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours;
5. Stand up and bless the Lord, The Lord your God a - dore;

Stand up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.
Who would not fear His ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
To touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought.
Then be His love in Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - sored pow'rs.
Stand up and bless His glo - rious name Hence - forth for - ev - er - more.

*Optional segue to "I Will Celebrate."
No transition is needed.*

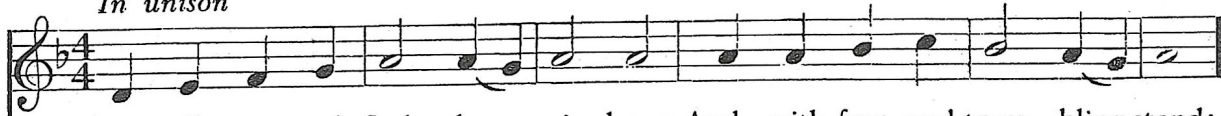
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

148

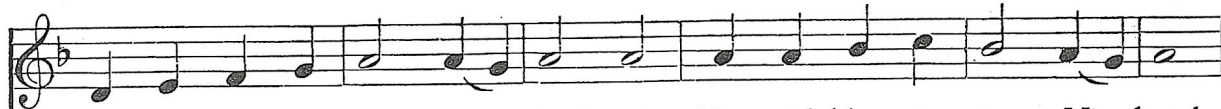
From the Liturgy of St. James
Trans. by Gerard Moultrie, 1864

PICARDY: 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.
Traditional French melody

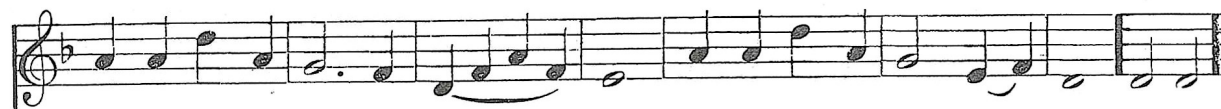
In unison



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;
2. King of Kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph; Cher - u - bim, with sleep - less eye,



Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,
Lord of Lords, in hu - man ves - ture—In the bod - y and the blood—
As the Light of Light de - scend - eth From the realms of end - less day,
Veil their fa - ces to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry,



Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
He will give to all the faith - ful His own self for heaven - ly food.
That the powers of hell may van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High! A - MEN.



JESUS CHRIST: HIS ADVENT

244 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

The Lord has sent Me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isaiah 61:1

> 1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.
> 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a Child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

TEXT: Charles Wesley
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness
A lower setting may be found at No. 309

HYFRYDOL
8.7.8.7.D.