

All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord 221

The whole body, joined together, grows and builds itself up in love. Ephesians 4:16

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by His grace
2. He bids us build each oth - er up; And gath - ered in - to one,
3. And if our fel - low - ship be - low In Je - sus be so sweet,

And bids us, each to each re - stored, To - geth - er seek His face.
To our high call - ing's glo - rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
What great - er bless - ings shall we know When round His throne we meet?

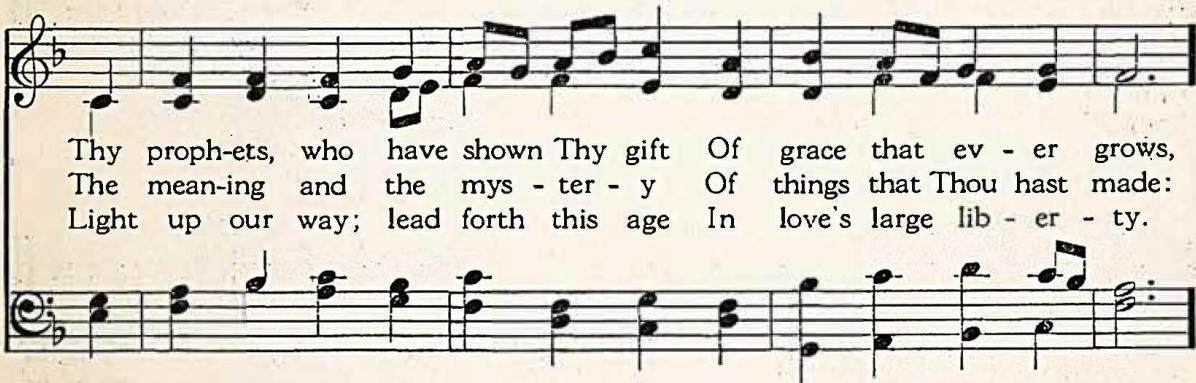
TEXT: Charles Wesley; altered
MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser; arranged by Lowell Mason
A higher setting may be found at No. 21

AZMON
C.M.

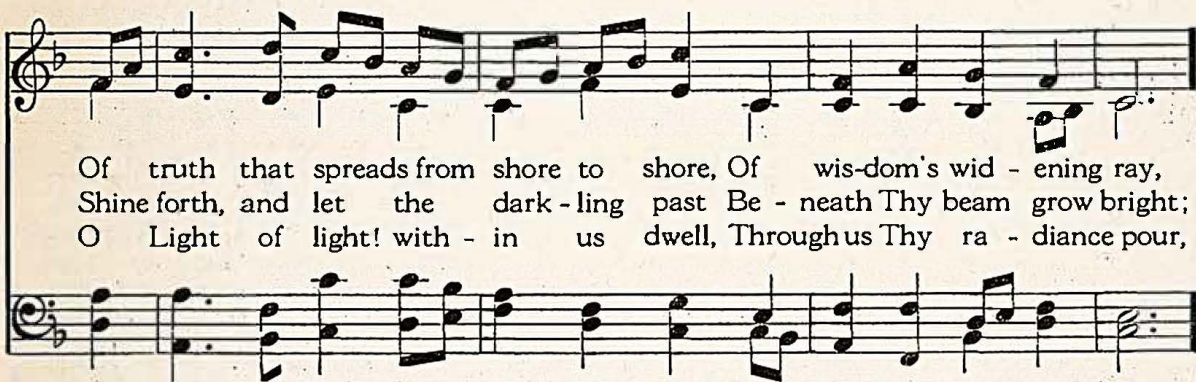
Washington Gladden, 1897

FOREST GREEN: C. M. D.
Traditional English melody
Arr. by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

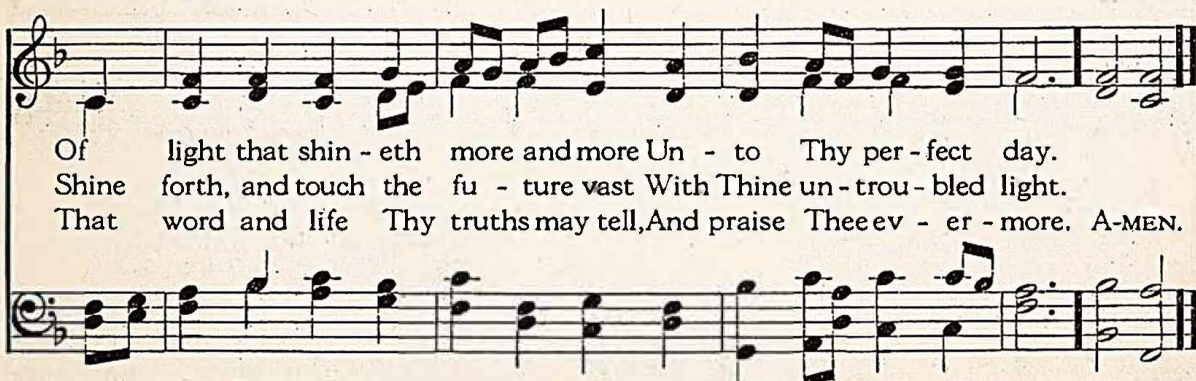

1. O Lord of life, to Thee we lift Our hearts in praise for those,
2. Shine forth, O Light, that we may see, With hearts all un - a - fraid,
3. Light up Thy Word; the fet - tered page From kill - ing bond - age free:



Thy proph-ets, who have shown Thy gift Of grace that ev - er grows,
The mean-ing and the mys - ter - y Of things that Thou hast made:
Light up our way; lead forth this age In love's large lib - er - ty.



Of truth that spreads from shore to shore, Of wis-dom's wid - ening ray,
Shine forth, and let the dark - ling past Be - neath Thy beam grow bright;
O Light of light! with - in us dwell, Through us Thy ra - diance pour,



Of light that shin - eth more and more Un - to Thy per - fect day.
Shine forth, and touch the fu - ture vast With Thine un - trou - bled light.
That word and life Thy truths may tell, And praise Thee ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Music from *The English Hymnal*. Used by permission of Oxford University Press.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Hark, What a Sound

150

Frederick William Henry Myers (1843-1901)

WELWYN: 11. 10. 11. 10.
Alfred, Scott-Gatty, 1902



1. Hark, what a sound, and too di - vine for hear - ing,
2. Sure - ly He com - eth, and a thou - sand voi - ces
3. So e - ven I, and with a pang more thrill - ing,
4. Yea, through life, death, through sor - row and through sin - ning



Stirs on the earth and trem - bles in the air!
Shout to the saints and to the deaf are dumb;
So e - ven I, and with a hope more sweet,
He shall suf - fice me, for He hath suf - ficed;



Is it the thun - der of the Lord's ap - pear - ing?
Sure - ly He com - eth, and the earth re - joi - ces,
Yearn for the sign, O Christ, of Thy ful - fill - ing,
Christ is the end, for Christ was the be - gin - ning,



Is it the mu - sic of His peo - ple's prayer?
Glad in His com - ing who hath sworn, "I come."
Faint for the flam - ing of Thine ad - vent feet.
Christ the be - gin - ning, for the end is Christ. A - MEN.



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JESUS CHRIST: HIS ADVENT