

Descant

4 And faith - ful hearts are raised on high by this great

1 O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair of glo - ry
 2 With Mo - ses and E - li - jah nigh the in - car - nate
 3 With shin - ing face and bright ar - ray, Christ deigns to
 4 And faith - ful hearts are raised on high by this great
 5 O Fa - ther, with the e - ter - nal Son, and Ho - ly

vi - sion's mys - ter - y; for which in joy - ful

1 that the Church may share, which Christ up - on the
 2 Lord holds con - verse high; and from the cloud, the
 3 man - i - fest to - day what glo - ry shall be
 4 vi - sion's mys - ter - y; for which in joy - ful
 5 Spi - rit, ev - er One, vouch - safe to bring us

strains we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

1 moun - tain shows, where bright - er than the sun he glows!
 2 Ho - ly One bears re - cord to the on - ly Son.
 3 theirs a - bove who joy in God with per - fect love.
 4 strains we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.
 5 by thy grace to see thy glo - ry face to face.

Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, after John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: Wareham, melody William Knapp (1696-1768), alt.; harm. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, after James Turle (1802-1882); desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947)

Morning

7

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light,
 2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pan - ied by thee;
 3 Vis - it then this soul of mine! Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!

Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night:
 joy - less is the day's re - turn, till thy mer - cy's beams I see,
 Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine; scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
 till they in - ward light im - part, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: *Ratisbon*, melody from *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, 1524; adapt. att. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870); harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.

77. 77. 77

1 O Mas - ter let me walk with thee in low - ly
 2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,
 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee in clos - er,
 4 in hope that sends a shin - ing ray far down the

paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy se - cret;
 win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward
 dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith
 fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.
 feet to stay, and guide them in the home - ward way.
 sweet and strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,
 thou canst give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Words: Washington Gladden (1836-1918)

Music: Maryton, Henry Percy Smith (1825-1898)


LM



1 When morn-ing gilds the skies, my heart, a - wak - ing, cries,
 2 When mirth for mu - sic longs, this is my song of songs:
 3 No love - lier an - ti - phon in all high heaven is known
 4 Ye na - tions of man - kind, in this your con - cord find:
 5 Sing, suns and stars of space, sing, ye that see his face,



1 may Je - sus Christ be praised! When eve - ning sha - dows fall,
 2 may Je - sus Christ be praised! God's ho - ly house of prayer
 3 than, Je - sus Christ be praised! There to the e - ter - nal Word
 4 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round
 5 sing, Je - sus Christ be praised! God's whole cre - a - tion o'er,



1 this rings my cur - few call, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 2 hath none that can com - pare with: Je - sus Christ be praised!
 3 the e - ter - nal psalm is heard: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 4 ring joy - ous with the sound: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 5 both now and ev - er - more shall Je - sus Christ be praised!