

ST ELPHIN'S OLD GIRLS' GUILD

REUNION 14th/15th MAY, 1994

Hymns from 'With One Voice'

28.

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation;
O my sould praise him, for he is thy health and salvation;
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
hast thou not seen
how thy heart's longings have been
granted in what he ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do
who with his love doth befriend thee.
4. Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding,
who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light,
chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
all that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
let the amen
sound from his people again:
gladly for ay we adore him.

80.

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unshaking, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, though rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,
and wither and perish, but nought changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
of all thy rich graces this grace Lord, impart -
take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.
5. All laud we would render; O help us to see,
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee;
and so let thy glory, Almighty, impart
through Christ in the story, thy Christ to the heart.

136.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains:
the weary find eternal rest:
and all the sons of want are blest.
5. Where he displays his healing power,
death and the curse are known no more;
in him the tribes of Adam boast
more blessings than their father lost.
6. Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honours to our King,
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the long amen.

279.

1. Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
your sweetest notes employ
the paschal victory to hymn
in strains of holy joy.
2. For Judah's lion burst his chains,
and crushed the serpent's head;
and brought with him from death's domains
the long imprisoned dead.

3. From hell's devouring jaws the prey
alone our leader bore;
his ransomed hosts pursue their way
where he has gone before.
4. Triumphant in his glory now,
his sceptre ruling all,
earth, heaven and hell before him bow
and at his footstool fall.
5. While joyful thus his praise we sing,
his mercy we implore,
into his palace bright to bring
and keep us evermore.
6. All glory to the Father be,
all glory to the Son,
all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
while endless ages run.

147.

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King;
your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks, and sing,
and triumph evermore:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice.
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:
3. His kingdom cannot fail,
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:
4. He sits at God's right hand,
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet:
5. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the judge shall come,
and take his servants up
to their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

170.

1. At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of Glory now:
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.
2. Humbled for a season
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious
when from death he passed.
3. Name him, brothers, name him
with love as strong as death,
but with awe and wonder
and with bated breath:
he is God the Saviour,
he is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted and adored.
4. In your hearts enthrone him,
there let him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true;
crown him as your Captain
in temptation's hour,
let his will enfold you
in its light and power.
5. Brothers, this Lord Jesus
shall return again
with his Father's glory,
with his angel train:
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of Glory now.

439.

1. Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,
his the sceptre, his the throne;
hallelujah! his the triumph,
his the victory alone;
hark, the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus out of every nation
has redeemed us by his blood.'
2. Hallelujah! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
hallelujah! he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise.
'I am with you evermore'?
3. Hallelujah! bread of heaven,
and on earth our food, our stay;
hallelujah! here the sinful
flee to you from day to day:
intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.
4. Hallelujah! King eternal,
you the Lord of lords we own;
hallelujah! born of Mary,
earth your footstool, heaven your throne:
you within the veil have entered,
robed in flesh, our great high priest;
you on earth both priest and victim
in the eucharistic feast.