

BILTON GRANGE

SAMPLES

175 LAUDATE DOMINUM (PARRY) 10 10 11 11 C. HUBERT H. PARRY (1848-1918)

A - men, — A - men.

O PRAISE ye the Lord! praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
Ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made,
And worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
Praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
Praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

3 O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,
And, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

4 O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured all ages along:
For love in creation, for heaven restored,
For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

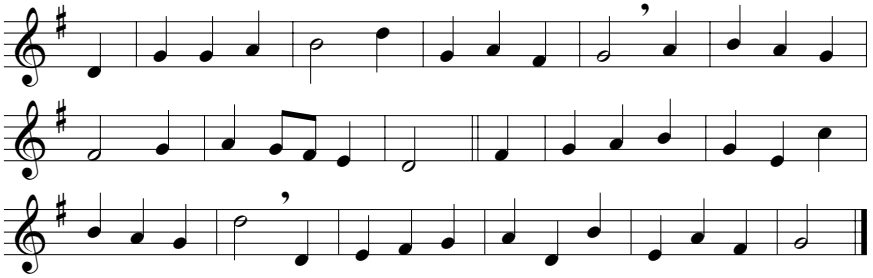
*H. W. Baker (1821-77)
Based on Psalms 148 & 150*



O THOU who camest from above
 The fire celestial to impart,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 On the mean altar of my heart.

- 2 There let it for thy glory burn
 With inextinguishable blaze,
 And trembling to its source return
 In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
 To work and speak and think for thee;
 Still let me guard the holy fire,
 And still stir up the gift in me.
- 4 Still let me prove thy perfect will,
 My acts of faith and love repeat;
 Till death thy endless mercies seal,
 And make my sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)
Leviticus 6.13



O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above;
 O gratefully sing his power and his love;
 Our shield and defender, the ancient of days,
 Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space;
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3* The earth with its store of wonders untold,
 Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
 Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
 And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

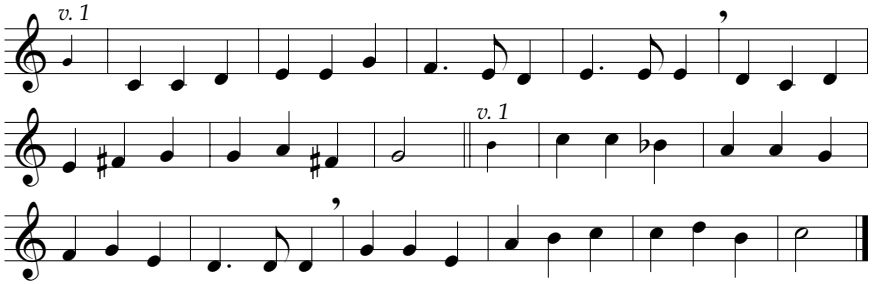
5 Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
 Our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend.

6 O measureless might, ineffable love,
 While angels delight to hymn thee above,
 Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

Robert Grant † (1779-1838)
 Based on Psalm 104

178 WAS LEBET, WAS SCHWEBET 13 10 13 10

FROM 'RHEINHARDT MS'
ÜTTINGEN 1754



O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

- 2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness:
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.
- 5 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

J. S. B. Monsell (1811-75)



OF the Father's love begotten,
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 He is Alpha and Omega,
 He the source, the ending he,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And that future years shall see,
 Evermore and evermore.

2* At his word they were created;
 He commanded; it was done:
 Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
 In their threefold order one;
 All that grows beneath the shining
 Of the light of moon and sun,
 Evermore and evermore.

3 O that birth for ever blessed,
 When the Virgin, full of grace,
 By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
 Bare the Saviour of our race,
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer;
 First revealed his sacred face,
 Evermore and evermore.

- 4 O ye heights of heaven, adore him;
Angel-hosts, his praises sing;
Powers, dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King:
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.
- 5 This is he whom seer and sages
Sang of old with one accord;
Whom the writings of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now he shines, the long-expected:
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore.
- 6* Hail, thou Judge of souls departed!
Hail, thou King of them that live!
On the Father's throne exalted
None in might with thee may strive;
Who at last in judgement coming
Sinners from thy face shalt drive,
evermore and evermore.
- 7 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

Prudentius (348-c.413)
Tr. J. M. Neale (1818-66)
H. W. Baker (1821-77) and others

* In verses 2 and 4 these minims are sung as two crotchets

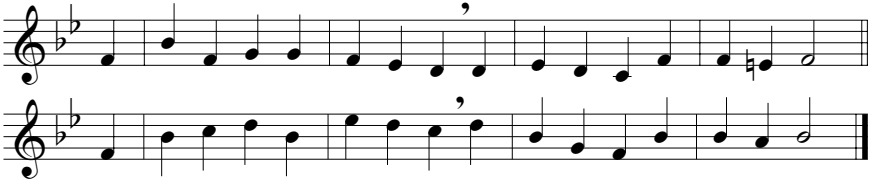
ONCE in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed:
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall;
 With the poor and mean and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3* And through all his wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly maiden,
 In whose gentle arms he lay:
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

- 4* For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

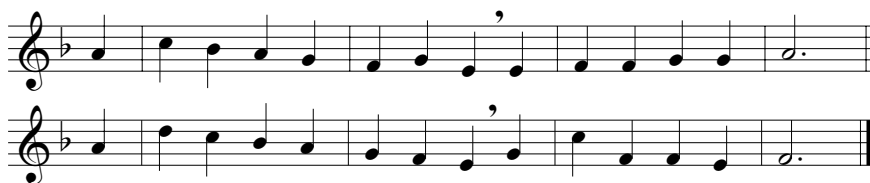
Mrs Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)



ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

- 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come.
- 3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

*C. Coffin (1676-1749)
Tr. J. Chandler (1806-76) and others*



ONCE, only once, and once for all,
 His precious life he gave;
 Before the cross our spirits fall,
 And own it strong to save.

- 2 'One offering, single and complete',
 With lips and heart we say;
 But what he never can repeat
 He shows forth day by day.
- 3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line
 Within the holiest stood,
 And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
 With sacrificial blood.
- 4 So he who once atonement wrought,
 Our priest of endless power,
 Presents himself for those he bought
 In that dark noontide hour.
- 5 His manhood pleads where now it lives
 On heaven's eternal throne,
 And where in mystic rite he gives
 Its presence to his own.
- 6 And so we show thy death, O Lord,
 Till thou again appear;
 And feel, when we approach thy board,
 We have an altar here.
- 7* All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
 While endless ages run.

W. Bright (1824-1901)
Based on Hebrews 10. 1-14

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of Jesus
 Going on before.
 Christ the royal Master
 Leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 See, his banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of Jesus
 Going on before.*

2* At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise.

- 3* Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

S. Baring-Gould (1834-1924)