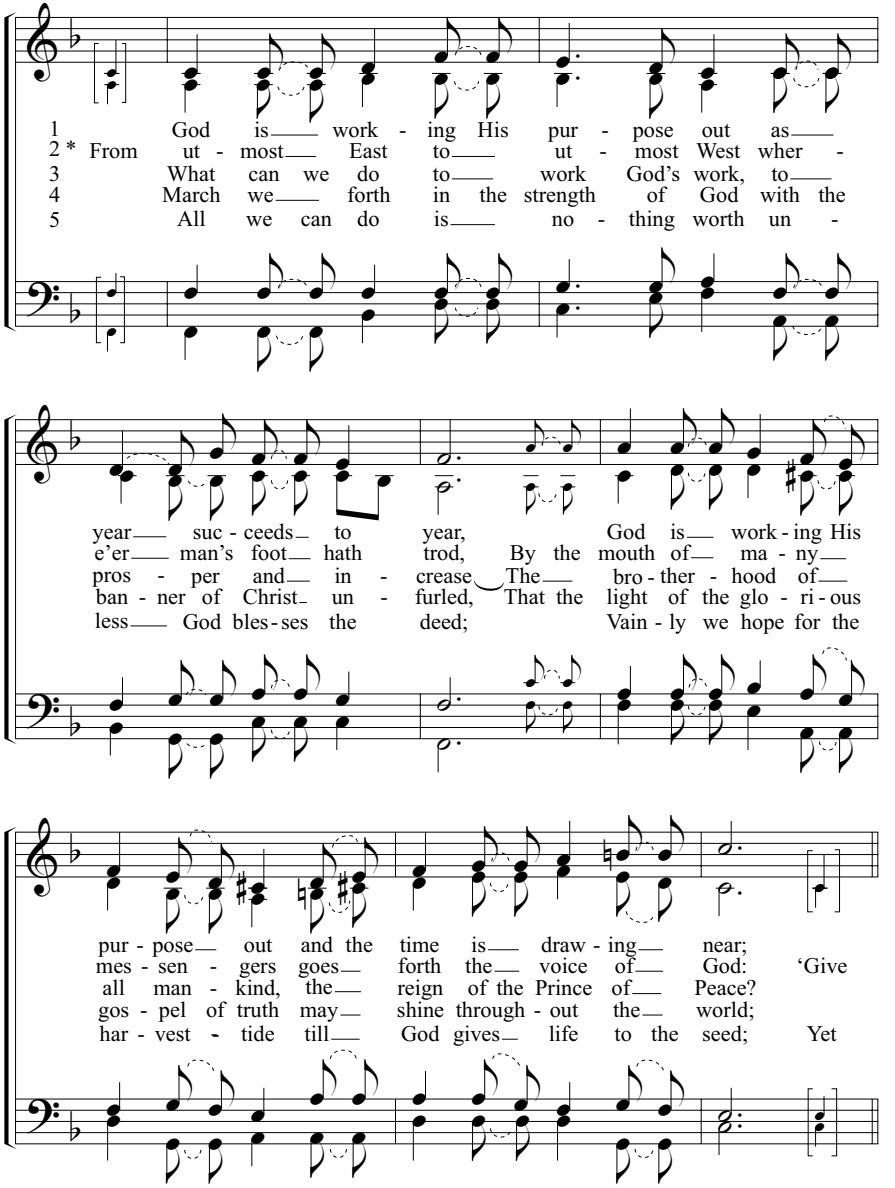
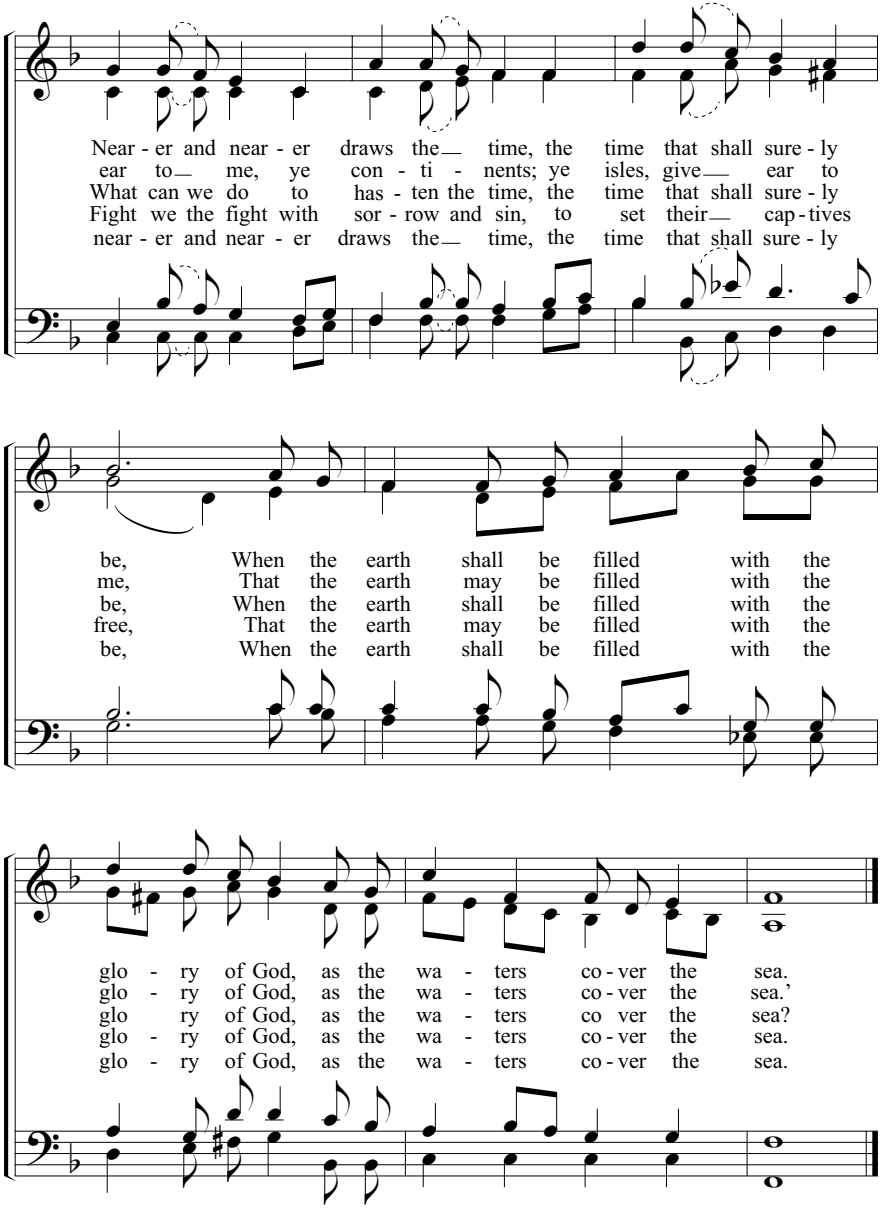
GRESHAM'S SCHOOL

SAMPLES

155 BENSON Irregular

Millicent D. Kingham (1866-1927)



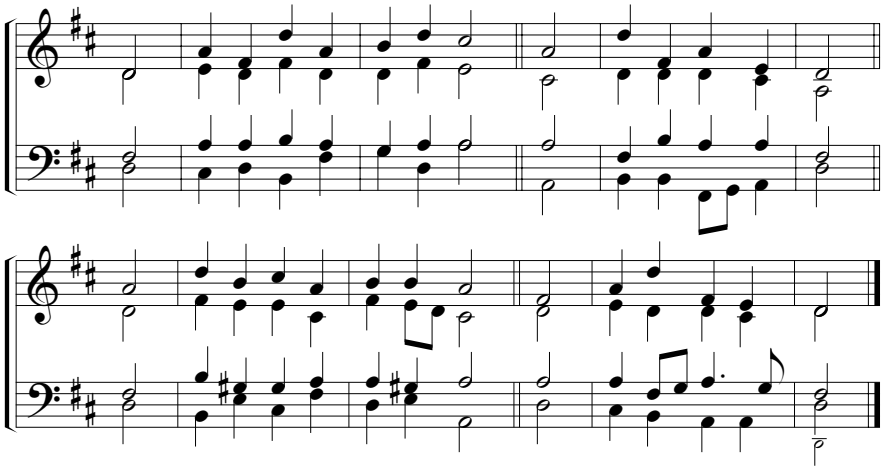


A. C. Ainger (1841-1919)
Based on Habakkuk 2.14

156 LONDON NEW C.M.

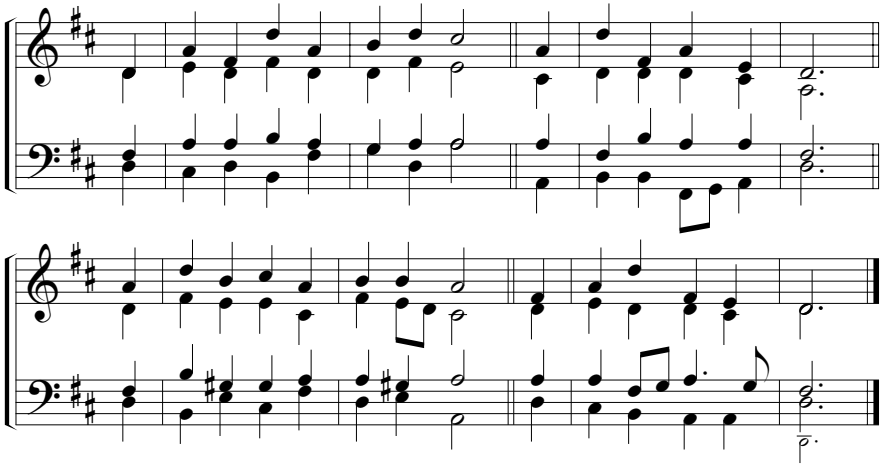
Melody from Scottish Psalter (1635)
as adapted in Playford's *Psalms* (1671)

First version



Second version

LONDON NEW C.M.



God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

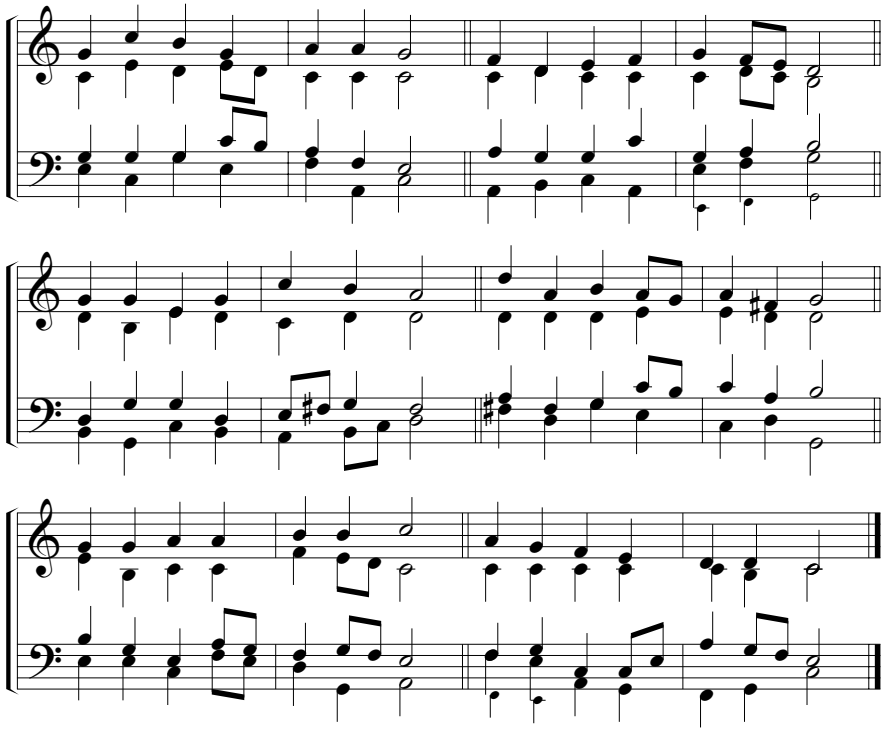
4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper (1731-1800)

157 HEATHLANDS 77. 77. 77. Henry Smart (1813-79)



Psalm 67

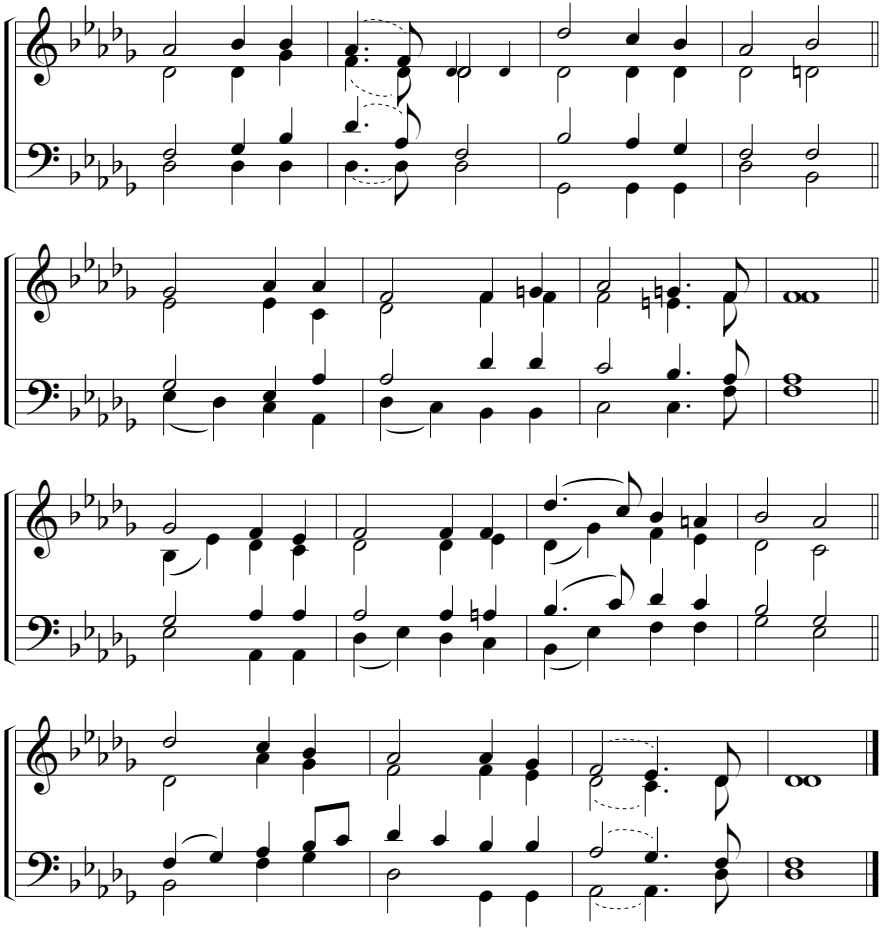
God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend,
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man, his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

158 RUSSIA 11. 10. 11. 9 (10) A. F. Lvov (1799-1870)



God, the Omnipotent! King, who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God, the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God, the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4 So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Laud Him who saves them from peril abhorred,
Singing in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
'Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord!'

Verses 1, 3, 4, *by H. F. Chorley*† (1808-72)
Verse 2, *by J. Ellerton*† (1826-93)