

PART III
TIMES AND SEASONS
MORNING

254

Mode viii.

NOTE.—If a Modern Tune is required for this hymn, it may be sung to
MELCOMBE (No. 260) or ST. VENANTIUS (No. 18).

OFFICE HYMN. *Prime.*

Jam lucis orto sidere.

5th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That he, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day :</p> <p>2 Would guard our hearts and tongues
from strife ;
From anger's din would hide our life ;</p> <p>4 So we, when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained
Shall praise his name for victory gained.</p> <p>5. All laud to God the Father be ;
All praise, eternal Son, to thee ;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.</p> | <p>From all ill sights would turn our eyes ;
Would close our ears from vanities :</p> <p>3 Would keep our inmost conscience
pure ;
Our souls from folly would secure ;
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.</p> |
|---|--|

A - - men.

*Anciently the Hymns for the hours were sung with the special doxologies
of the M. and E. Office Hymns during Christmas tide,
Epiphany, Eastertide, Ascension, and Whitsuntide.*

NOTE.—If a Modern Tune is required for this hymn, it may be sung to
MELCOMBE (No. 260) or ST. VENANTIUS (No. 18).

OFFICE HYMN. *Terce.*

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

Ascribed to St. Ambrose, 340-97.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son
And God the Father, ever one;
Shed forth thy grace within our breast,
And dwell with us a ready guest.
2 By every power, by heart and tongue,
By act and deed, thy praise be sung;

Inflame with perfect love each sense,
That others' souls may kindle thence.
3. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Whitsunday and the three following days, at Terce:

154 Come, O Creator Spirit, come.

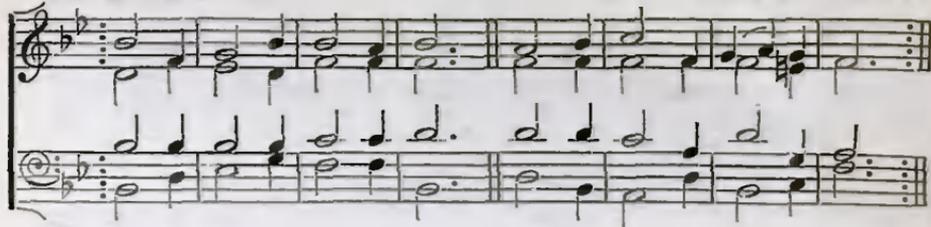
TIMES AND SEASONS.—MORNING

VOLLER WUNDER. (77. 77. 77.)

256

In moderate time ♩ = 120.

J. G. EBELING, 1620-76.



W. Bright, 1824-1901.

AT thy feet, O Christ, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with thy Cross.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

4 Fain would we thy word embrace,
Live each moment on thy grace,
All our selves to thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases thee.

5. Hear us, Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth thy praise.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—MORNING

MORNING HYMN. (L. M.)

257

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

F. H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741-1808.



NOTE.—The second part of this hymn may be sung to TALLIS' CANON (No. 267).

Bishop T. Ken, 1637-1711.

That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

Part 2.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past
Live this day as if 'twere thy last:
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great Day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 By influence of the light Divine
Let thy own light in good works shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious ways
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 5 * Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- 6 Awake, awake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
- 7 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
wake
I may of endless light partake.
- 8 Heaven is, dear Lord, where'er thou
art,
O never then from me depart;
For to my soul 'tis hell to be
But for one moment void of thee.
- 9 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and
will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 10 Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design, or do, or say; [might,
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite.
11. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

This Doxology may be sung also after Part 1.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—MORNING

258

MINISTRES DE L'ÉTERNEL. (77. 77. 77.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 66$ ($\text{♪} = 112$).

Psalms 135 in the Geneva Psalter, 1562
(rhythm of line 2 slightly simplified).

C. Wesley, 1707-88.

CHRI^ST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

A - men.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—MORNING

ANGEL'S SONG (SONG 34). (L. M.)

259

Original version of melody by
O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625.

Slow ♩ = 110 (♩ = 55).

Slightly faster.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Slow' with a note value of 110 (♩ = 55). The second system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Slightly faster.' The music is written in a style characteristic of the early 17th century, with block notes and simple rhythmic patterns.

Suitable also for Mid-day Services.

C. Wesley, 1707-88.

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thine acceptable will.
- 3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above,
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.
- 4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 5 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day;
- 6 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat. The notes are simple, with a final note on a whole note in the treble clef.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—MORNING

260

MELCOMBE. (L. M.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 69$.

S. WEBBE the elder, 1740-1816.

NOTE.—A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 631.

J. Keble, 1792-1806.

- N**EW every morning is the love
 Our wakening and uprising prove;
 Through sleep and darkness safely
 brought, [thought,
 Restored to life, and power, and
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
 Hover around us while we pray;
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of
 heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless
 price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
 As more of heaven in each we see;
 Some softening gleam of love and
 prayer
 Shall dawn on every cross and care.
- 5 * We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
 Our neighbour and our work farewell,
 Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
 For sinful man beneath the sky :
- 6 * The trivial round, the common task,
 Would furnish all we ought to ask,—
 Room to deny ourselves, a road
 To bring us daily nearer God.
7. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
 Fit us for perfect rest above;
 And help us this and every day
 To live more nearly as we pray.

See also for Sunday Morning : 50 This day the first of days was made.

For other days, Hymns 52 to 57.

For Sundays and Week-days : 165 Father, we praise thee-

Mode ii.

NOTE.—If a Modern Tune is required for this hymn it may be sung to
MELCOMBE (No. 260) or ST. VENANTUS (No. 18).

NOON

OFFICE HYMN. Sext.

Ascribed to St. Ambrose, 340-97.
Tr. J. M. Neale.

Rector potens, verax Deus.

O GOD of truth, O Lord of might,
Who orderest time and change aright,
And send'st the early morning ray,
And light'st the glow of perfect day :

2 Extinguish thou each sinful fire,
And banish every ill desire ;
And while thou keep'st the body whole,
Shed forth thy peace upon the soul.

3. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son ;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

A - men.

N. B.—On Double Feasts tune 261 was anciently used.

NOTE.—If a Modern Tune is required for this hymn it may be sung to
ALFRETON (No. 263) or ST. VENANTIUS (No. 18).

OFFICE HYMN. *None.*

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

Ascribed to St. Ambrose, 340-97.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

O GOD, Creation's secret force,
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
Who from the morn till evening ray
Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2 Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.

3. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

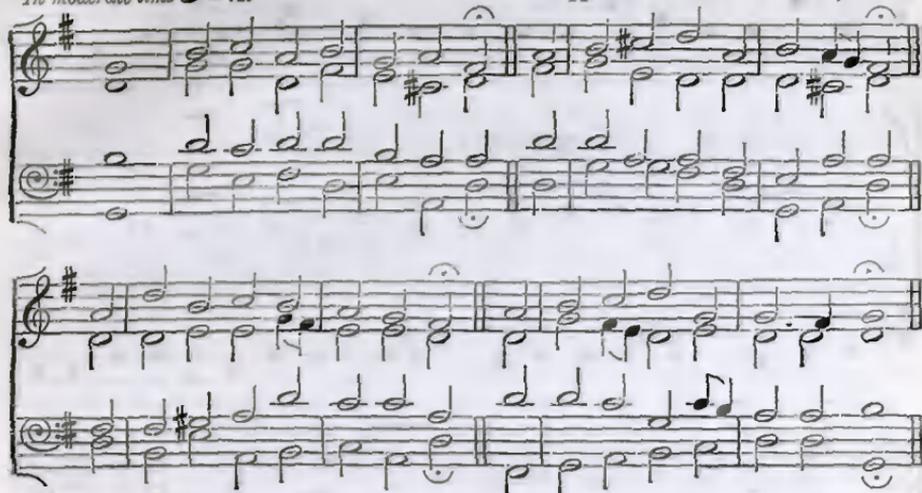
A - . men.

263

ALFRETON. (L. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 72.

'Supplement to the New Version,' 1708.

*William Wordsworth, 1770-1850.*

BLEST are the moments, doubly blest,
That, drawn from this one hour of rest,
Are with a ready heart bestowed
Upon the service of our God!

- 2* Each field is then a hallowed spot,
An altar is in each man's cot,
A church in every grove that spreads
Its living roof above our heads.
- 3 Look up to heaven! the industrious sun
Already half his race hath run;
He cannot halt or go astray,
But our immortal spirits may.
- 4 Lord, since his rising in the east,
If we have faltered or transgressed,
Guide, from thy love's abundant source,
What yet remains of this day's course;
5. Help with thy grace, through life's short day,
Our upward and our downward way;
And glorify for us the west,
When we shall sink to final rest.

*The following is also suitable for Mid-day Services :*

259 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go.

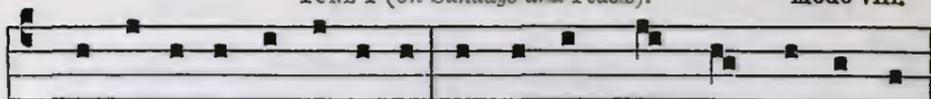
Also many of the simpler Hymns.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

264

TUNE 1 (*On Sundays and Feasts*).

Mode viii.



TUNE 2 (*On Ferias*).

Mode viii.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

264 (MODERN TUNE)

TE LUCIS ANTE TERMINUM. (L. M.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 60$.

Proper melody from
Andernach Gesangbuch, 1608.

EVENING

OFFICE HYMN. *Compline.*

Te lucis ante terminum.

Before 8th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

BEFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favour thou
Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now.

2 From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;

Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

TUNE 1.



A - men.

TUNE 2.



A - - men.

MODERN TUNE.

See also : 81 O Christ, who art the Light and Day.
104 Servant of God, remember.
144 O Christ, our hope, our hearts' desire.

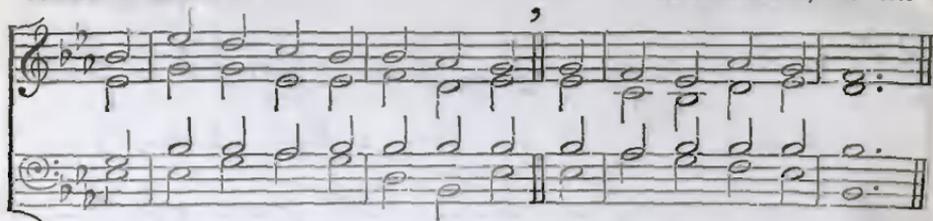
TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

ST. PETER. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 76.

265

A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. J. Chandler †.

Labente jam solis rota.

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

2 Lord, on the Cross thine arms were stretched
To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the Angel host. Amen.



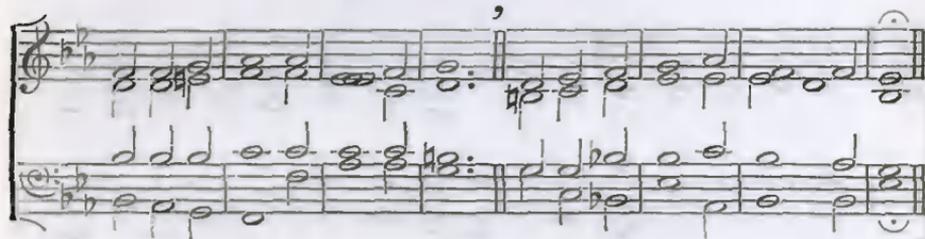
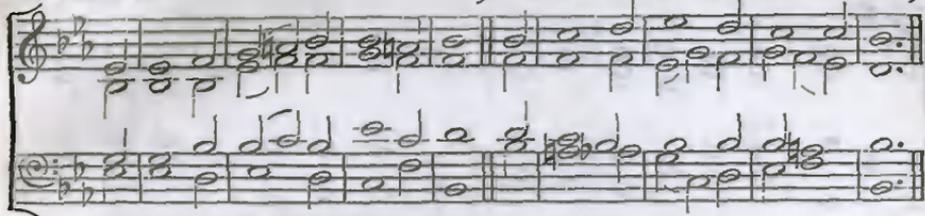
266

ANGELUS (DU MEINER SEELEN). (L. M.)

'Cantica Spiritualia,' 1847

Slow $\text{♩} = 60$.

(founded on a melody by G. JOSEPH, 1667).



H. Twells †, 1823-1900.

<p>AT even when the sun was set The sick, O Lord, around thee lay; O, in what divers pains they met! O with what joy they went away!</p>	<p>2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we Oppressed with various ills draw near; What if thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that thou art here.</p>
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- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;
- 7. Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.



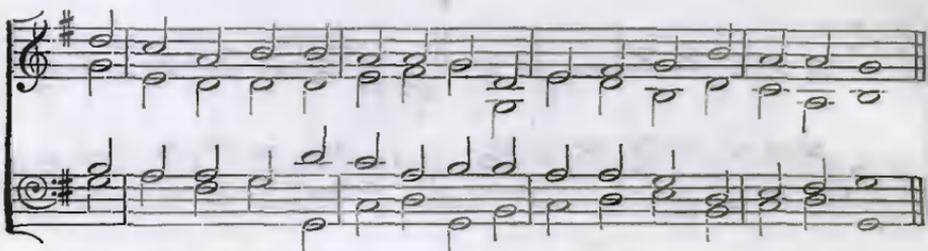
TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

TALLIS' CANON. (L. M.)

267

Slow and dignified ♩ = 52.

T. TALLIS, c. 1515-85.



Bishop T. Ken, 1637-1711.

<p>GLORY to thee, my God, this night For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thy own almighty wings.</p>	<p>2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done, That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.</p>
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3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5* When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6* You, my blest guardian, whilst I sleep
Close to my bed your vigils keep;
Divine love into me instil,
Stop all the avenues of ill.

7. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

267 (ALTERNATIVE VERSION)

Ruesscroft's Psalter, 1621.

PEOPLE'S
PART.

CHOIR
OR
ORGAN.

This version may be used in connexion with the other for one or more verses, the people singing the melody as usual or the CHOIR SINGING ALONE. Prominence should be given to the tenor part which in this version leads the canon.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

AR HYD Y NOS. (84.84.88.84.)

268

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

Welsh Traditional Melody.

NOTE.—Another tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

1. Bishop Heber (1827). 2. Archbishop Whately (1855).

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May thine Angel-guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
 And, when we die,
 May we in thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie:
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not thou our God forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With thee on high.

A - men.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

NUNC DIMITTIS. (667, 667.)
Moderately slow, dignified $\text{♩} = 66$.

269

Composed or adapted by
L. BOURGEOIS, in 1549, for the Genevan
Psaller. Harmony chiefly from Goudimel.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The piano part features a steady bass line with chords. The vocal line has a melodic contour with some grace notes. The second and third systems continue the piece, with the piano part providing harmonic support through chords and a consistent bass line.

3rd cent. or earlier. Tr. Y. H.

Φῶς ἱλαρόν.

O GLADSOME light, O grace
Of God the Father's face,
The eternal splendour wearing;
Celestial, holy, blest,
Our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Joyful in thine appearing.

2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,
We see the evening light,
Our wonted hymn outpouring;
Father of might unknown,
Thee, his incarnate Son,
And Holy Spirit adoring.

3. To thee of right belongs
All praise of holy songs,
O Son of God, Lifegiver;
Thee, therefore, O Most High,
The world doth glorify,
And shall exalt for ever.

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a single note on the G line (G4) with a fermata. The bass staff has a single note on the C line (C4) with a fermata. Below the staves, the text 'A - men.' is written.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

HUDDERSFIELD. (77.73.)
In moderate time $\text{♩} = 76$.

270

W. PARRATT.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CAPETOWN (No. 501).

R. H. Robinson, 1842-74.

HOLY Father, cheer our way
 With thy love's perpetual ray;
 Grant us every closing day
 Light at evening time.

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
 When earth's brightness disappears;
 Grant us in our latter years
 Light at evening time.

3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh
 When in mortal pains we lie;
 Grant us, as we come to die,
 Light at evening time.

4. Holy, blessèd Trinity,
 Darkness is not dark with thee;
 Those thou keepest always see
 Light at evening time.

A - men.

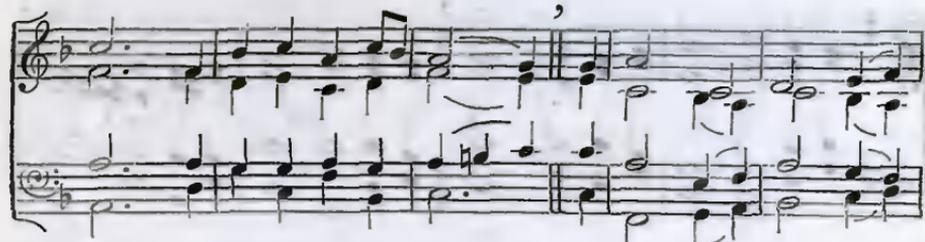
TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

271

WELWYN. (11 10. 11 10.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 96$.

A. SCOTT-GATTY.



Ascribed to St. Ambrose, 340-97.

Fr. J. Ellerton, F. J. A. Hort.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
 Who ever dost thyself unmoved abide,
 Yet day by day the light in due gradation
 From hour to hour through all its changes guide ;

2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
 An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
 The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
 With dawning glories of the eternal day.

3. Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
 Through Jesus Christ thy co-eternal Word,
 Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
 Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

SEELENBRÄUTIGAM. (55. 88. 55.)

272

Slow ♩ = 100 (♩ = 50).

A. DRESE, 1620-1701.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a slow tempo. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system has a fermata over the final note. The third system also has a repeat sign at the end.

IV. Romanis, 1624-09.

ROUND me falls the night;
Saviour, be my Light:
Through the hours in darkness shrouded
Let me see thy face unclouded;
Let thy glory shine
In this heart of mine.

2 Earthly work is done,
Earthly sounds are none;
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,
Let me hear thee softly speaking;
In my spirit's ear
Whisper, 'I am near.'

3. Blessed, heavenly Light,
Shining through earth's night;
Voice, that oft of love hast told me;
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;
Thou thy watch wilt keep,
Saviour, o'er my sleep.

A small musical notation for the word 'A-men.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a single note on the G line (G4). The bass staff has a single note on the G line (G2). The word 'A - men.' is written below the staves.

ELLERS. (10 10. 10 10.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 92 (♩ = 46).

E. J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901.

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise.
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this house have called upon thy name.

- 2 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
 From harm and danger keep thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 3 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
 Peace to thy Church from error and from strife;
 Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
 Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above:
4. Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;
 Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict
 cease,
 Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

A - men.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

274

HERR GOTT VATER. (L. M.)

Sl^o $\text{♩} = 60$.

Melody by
S. BESLER, 1574-1605.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

To hide . . . thee from . . . thy ser - . . . vant's eyes.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff has the lyrics "To hide . . . thee from . . . thy ser - . . . vant's eyes." written above it. The music continues with the same homophonic style.

J. Keble, 1702-1906.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wand'ring child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

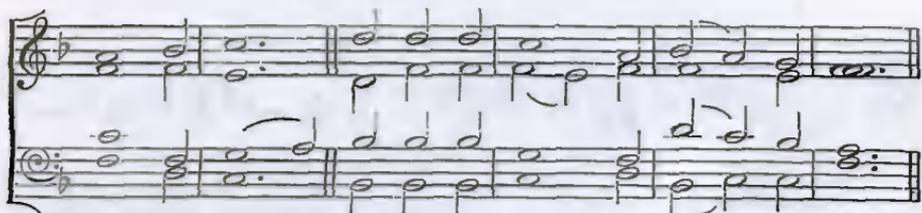
274 (ALTERNATIVE TUNE)

HURSLEY. (L. M.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 80$.

Abridged from melody in

'Katholisches Gesangbuch,' Vienna, c. 1774.



As this hymn is very frequently sung, it is thought advisable to add here an alternative tune. The former tune is the more suitable for use in church.

- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night
 Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take;
 Till in the ocean of thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.



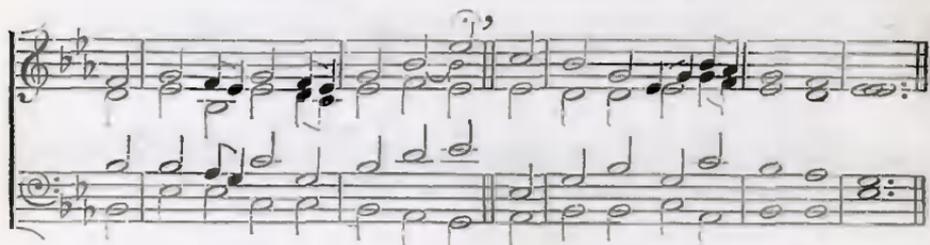
TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

275

LODSWORTH. (88. 88. 38.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 76$.

English Traditional Melody.

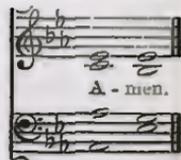


F. W. Fisher, 1814-63.

SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

*Through life's long day and death's dark
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,*

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all;
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.</p> <p>3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.</p> <p>4 * Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,</p> | <p>And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.</p> <p>5 * Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.</p> <p>6. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful,—unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All.</p> |
|---|--|



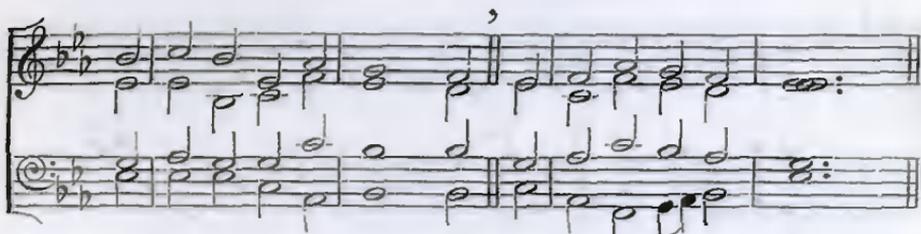
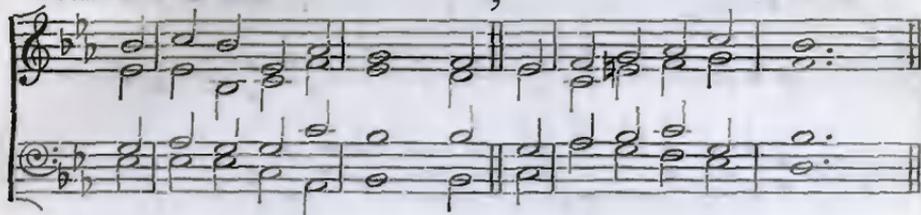
TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

276

ST. ANATOLIUS. (76. 76. 98.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 76$.

A. H. BROWN.



Ascribed to 6th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

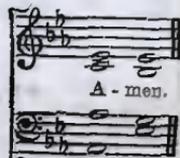
Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών.

THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to thee;
I pray thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to thee,
And call on thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4. Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

277

Original form of melody composed
or adapted by L. BOURGEOIS
for the Geneva Psalter, 1543.

LES COMMANDEMENS DE DIEU. (98.98.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 50$ ($\text{♩} = 100$).

Musical score for 'LES COMMANDEMENS DE DIEU'. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system includes a '3' above the first measure of the treble staff. The second system includes a '3' above the first measure of the bass staff. The music is in a slow tempo.

NOTE.—Another tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

J. Ellerton, 1826-98.

- T**he day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that thy Church un-
sleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- Through all the world her watch is
keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

Musical notation for 'A-men.' It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The text 'A - men.' is written below the staves.

INNSBRUCK. (776.778.)

Very slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 42$.

278

Traditional German Melody.
Adapted and harmonized by J. S. BALCH.

Musical score for 'INNSBRUCK'. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in a very slow and solemn tempo.

P. Gerhardt, 1607-76. Tr. Y. H.

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

THE duteous day now closeth,
 Each flower and tree repositeth,
 Shade creeps o'er wild and wood:
 Let us, as night is falling,
 On God our Maker calling,
 Give thanks to him, the Giver good.

2 Now all the heavenly splendour
 Breaks forth in starlight tender
 From myriad worlds unknown;
 And man, the marvel seeing,
 Forgets his selfish being,
 For joy of beauty not his own.

3 His care he drowneth yonder,
 Lost in the abyss of wonder;
 To heaven his soul doth steal:
 This life he disesteemeth,
 The day it is that dreameth,
 That doth from truth his vision seal.

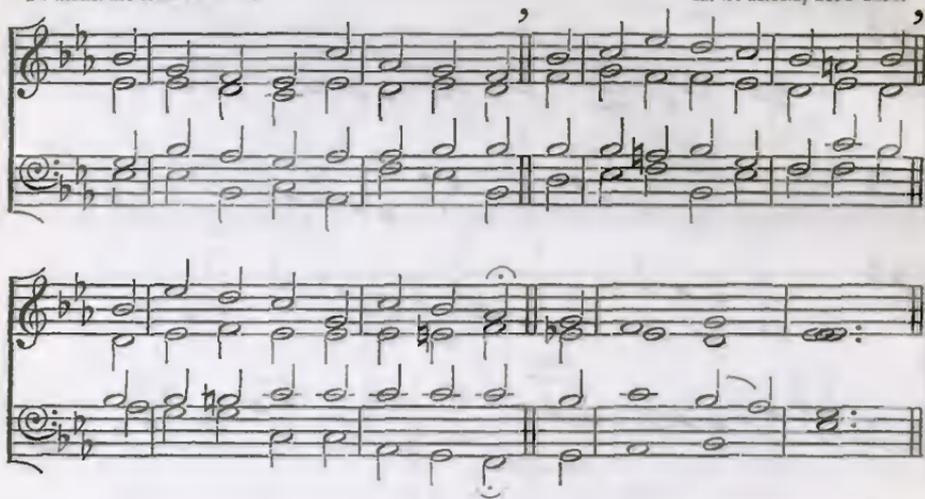
4. Awhile his mortal blindness
 May miss God's lovingkindness,
 And grope in faithless strife:
 But when life's day is over
 Shall death's fair night discover
 The fields of everlasting life.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

ST. LEONARD. (88.84.)
In moderate time ♩ = 76.

279

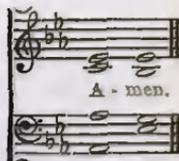
H. S. IRONS, 1894-1905.



G. Thring, 1822-1903.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
 And spent too soon her golden store;
 The shadows of departing day
 Creep on once more.

- 2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
 Its glorious noon how quickly past;
 Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
 Safe home at last.
- 3 O by thy soul-inspiring grace
 Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
 Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky;—
- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
 In undivided empire reign,
 And thronging Angels never cease
 Their deathless strain;—
5. Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall,
 Where thou, eternal Light of light,
 Art Lord of all.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

280

ST. COLUMBA. (♩ 4. 66.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

H. S. IRONS, 1894-1905.



Sol praeceps rapitur.

r. 16th cent. Tr. E. Caswell.

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the Cross,
In death reclined,
Into his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me—

7. One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
Myself for ever his,
And he for ever mine!



TIMES AND SEASONS.—EVENING

281

DRETZEL. (57.87.77.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 66.

*Abridged by W. H. MONK from a
Chorale by C. H. DRETZEL, 1698-1771.*

T. Kelly, 1760-1854.

THROUGH the day thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

See also for Saturday Evening, No. 282, on next page.

For other days : 51 O blest Creator of the light.

For Week-days : Nos. 58-62.

HEATHLANDS. (77. 77. 77.)

In moderate time ♩ = 72.

H. SMART, 1313-79.

SATURDAY EVENING

John Samuel Jones.

NOW the busy week is done,
 Now the rest-time is begun;
 Thou hast brought us on our way,
 Kept and led us day by day;
 Now there comes the first and best,
 Day of worship, light and rest.

2 **H**allow, Lord, the coming day!
 When we meet to praise and pray,
 Hear thy word, thy Feast attend,

Hours of happy service spend;
 To our hearts be manifest,
 Lord of labour and of rest!

3 **F**or thy children gone before
 We can trust thee and adore;
 All their earthly week is past,
 Sabbath-time is theirs at last;
 Fold them, Father, to thy breast,
 Give them everlasting rest.

4. **G**uide us all the days to come,
 Till thy mercy call us home:
 All our powers do thou employ,
 Be thy work our chiefest joy;
 Then, the promised land possess,
 Bid us enter into rest.

A - men.

See also: 49 Creator of the earth and sky.

164 O Trinity of blessed light.

465 O what their joy and their glory must be.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—SUNDAY

283

Edmund Spenser, 1559-99.

Morning.

FARLEY CASTLE, (1010.1010.)

SUNDAY

In moderate time ♩ = 72.

H. LAWES, 1596-1662.

1 Most glo-ri-ous Lord of life, that on this day Didst make thy tri-umph o-ver
 2 This joy-ous day, dear Lord, with joy be-gin, And grant that we for whom thou
 3 And that thy love we weigh-ing wor-thi-ly, May like-wise love thee for the

death and sin, And hav-ing har-rowed hell, didst bring a-way Cap-tiv-i-ty
 did-dest die, Be-ing with thy dear Blood clean washed from sin, May live for
 same a-gain; And for thy sake, that all like dear didst buy, With love may

ty thence cap-tive, us to win:
 ev-er in fe-li-ci-ty:
 one a-no-ther en-ter-tain; 4. So let us love, dear Love, like as we ought;

Love is the les-son which the Lord us taught. A-men.

HERZLICH THUT MICH ERFREUEN. (76. 76. D.)

In moderate time ♩ = 132.

Chorale founded on a
German Mediaeval Traditional Melod.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music is a chorale with a simple, homophonic texture.

Bishop Chr. Wordsworth, 1807-55.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great God triune.

Unison.

2 On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;

4. New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land:
A day of sweet refection,
A day thou art of love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

A short musical phrase for 'A - men.' in the same key and time signature as the main piece. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a few notes.

See also Nos. 50 and 51.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—NEW YEAR

MAGDALENA. (76. 76.)
In moderate time ♩ = 144.

285

German Traditional Melody
 (16th cent.?).

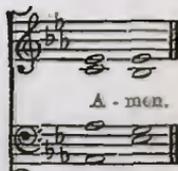


NEW YEAR

F. K. Havergal, 1826-79.

ANOTHER year is dawning,
 Dear Master, let it be,
 In working or in waiting,
 Another year with thee.

- 2 Another year of leaning
 Upon thy loving breast,
 Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
 Of quiet, happy rest.
- 3 Another year of mercies,
 Of faithfulness and grace;
 Another year of gladness
 In the shining of thy face.
- 4 Another year of progress,
 Another year of praise,
 Another year of proving
 Thy presence all the days.
- 5 Another year of service,
 Of witness for thy love;
 Another year of training
 For holier work above.
6. Another year is dawning,
 Dear Master, let it be,
 On earth, or else in heaven,
 Another year for thee!

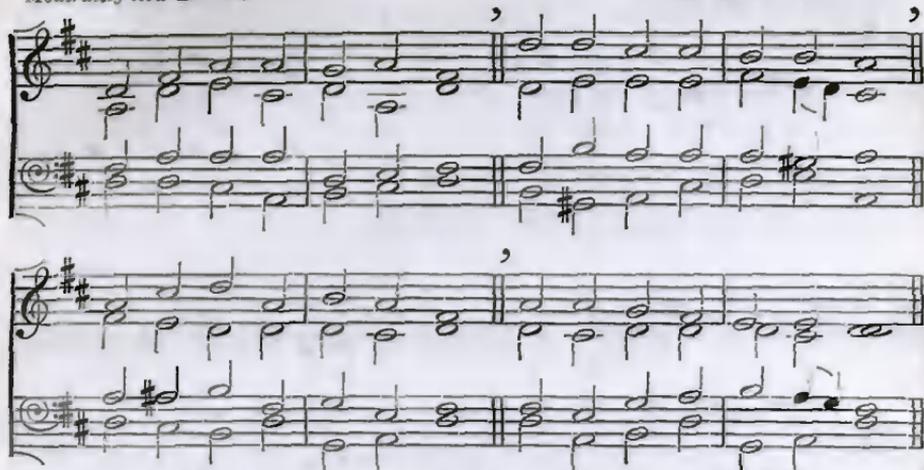


TIMES AND SEASONS.—NEW YEAR

286

CULBACH. (77. 77.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

From a Chorale in SCHEFFLER'S
'Heilige Seelenlust,' 1657.



NOTE.—A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 481.

H. DOWNTON, 1818-55.

FOR thy mercy and thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father, and Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo, our sins on thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying head.

6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

3 Dark the future: let the light
Guide us, bright and Morning Star;
Pierce our foes, and hard the fight:
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.



The following Hymns are also suitable for the New Year:

- 3 Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.
- 361 A few more years shall roll.
- 368 At the Name of Jesus,
- 382 Days and moments quickly flying.
- 389 Fight the good fight.
- 405 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.
- 418 Jesu, name all names above.
- 450 O God, our help in ages past.
- 507 To the name that brings salvation.

See also Hymns for Mission Services, Nos. 567-585.

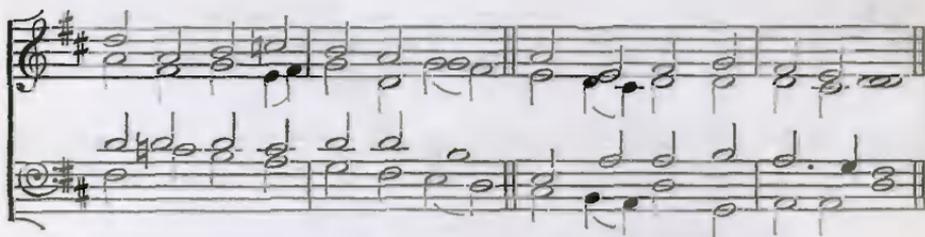
TIMES AND SEASONS.—SPRING

DA CHRISTUS GEBOREN
WAR. (77.77.)

287

Melody probably by
J. F. DOLES, 1713-37.

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.



SPRING

J. Newton †, 1725-1807.

KINDLY spring again is here,
Trees and fields in bloom appear;
Hark! the birds with artless lays
Warble their Creator's praise.

- 2 Where in winter all was snow,
Now the flowers in clusters grow;
And the corn, in green array,
Promises a harvest-day.
- 3 Lord, afford a spring to me,
Let me feel like what I see;
Speak, and by thy gracious voice,
Make my drooping soul rejoice.
4. On thy garden deign to smile,
Raise the plants, enrich the soil;
Soon thy presence will restore
Life to what seemed dead before.



TIMES AND SEASONS.—SUMMER

288

SOLL'S SEIN. (D. C. M.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 88$.

Melody in 'Drei schöne neue
geistliche Lieder,' München, 1637.

SUMMER

S. Longfellow†, 1819-92.

THE summer days are come again ;
 Once more the glad earth yields
 Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
 And breath of clover fields,
 And deepening shade of summer woods,
 And glow of summer air,
 And winging thoughts, and happy moods
 Of love and joy and prayer.

2. The summer days are come again ;
 The birds are on the wing ;
 God's praises, in their loving strain,
 Unconsciously they sing.
 We know who giveth all the good
 That doth our cup o'erbrim ;
 For summer joy in field and wood
 We lift our song to him.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—HARVEST

289

ST. GEORGE. (77.77. D.)

Brightly ♩ = 109.

G. J. ELVEY, 1816-94

HARVEST

H. Alford, 1810-71.

COME, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of harvest-home!
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter storms begin;
 God, our Maker, doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied;
 Come to God's own temple, come;
 Raise the song of harvest-home!
 We ourselves are God's own field,
 Fruit unto his praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown;

First the blade and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take his harvest home;
 From his field shall purge away
 All that doth offend, that day;
 Give his Angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast.
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In his garner evermore.

Unison. 4. Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
 Raise the song of harvest-home;
 All are safely gathered in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 There for ever purified
 In God's garner to abide:
 Come, ten thousand Angels, come,
 Raise the glorious harvest-home!

TIMES AND SEASONS.—HARVEST

290

Adapted by R. A. SMITH (1780-1820)

from a Traditional Melody
of the Isle of Arran.

SELMA. (S. M.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff of each system is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody in the upper voice and accompaniment in the lower voice.

J. Hampden Gurney, 1802-62.

FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land.
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

- 2 To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to his temple-gate
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live;
We may thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.
5. In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve thy Church below,
And join thy Saints in heaven.

A short musical phrase for 'A - men.' consisting of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

TIMES AND SEASONS.—HARVEST

WIR PFLÜGEN. (70, 71, 72, 73, 90, 84.) **293**
In moderate time ♩ = 100.

'Bible Class Magazine,' 1854,
 said to be arranged from
 J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1747-1800.

M. Claudius, 1740-1815. Tr. Jane M. Campbell.

Wir pflügen und wir streuen.

WE plough the fields, and scatter
 The good seed on the land,
 But it is fed and watered
 By God's almighty hand ;
 He sends the snow in winter,
 The warmth to swell the grain,
 The breezes and the sunshine,
 And soft refreshing rain :

*All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above,
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
 For all his love.*

2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far.
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star.
 The winds and waves obey him,
 By him the birds are fed ;
 Much more to us, his children,
 He gives our daily bread :

3. We thank thee then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good ;

The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
But that which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts :



The following are also suitable :

309 For the beauty of the earth.
447 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.

475 Rejoice, O land, in God thy might.
532 Let us, with a gladsome mind.

Also the other Hymns of Thanksgiving, Nos. 533 to 537.

DEVONSHIRE. (76, 76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 104 (♩ = 52).

294

English Traditional Melody.



AUTUMN

Bishop W. W. How, 1833-37.

THE year is swiftly waning,
The summer days are past;
And life, brief life, is speeding;
The end is nearing fast.

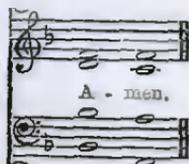
2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But thou, eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.

3 O, pour thy grace upon us,
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with thee.

4 Behold the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O, by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

6. Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we thy name may hallow,
And see at last thy face.



DANBY. (L.M.)

It. moderate time ♩ = 104 (♩ = 52).*English Traditional Melod.*

WINTER

S. Longfellow, 1819-92.

- T**HIS winter now; the fallen snow
 Has left the heavens all coldly clear;
 Through leafless boughs the sharp winds blow,
 And all the earth lies dead and drear.
- 2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
 His life within the keen air breathes;
 His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
 And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.
- 3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
 And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
 Home closer draws her circle now,
 And warmer glows her light within.
4. O God! who giv'st the winter's cold,
 As well as summer's joyous rays,
 Us warmly in thy love enfold,
 And keep us through life's wintry days.

A - men.

SEASONS.—GENERAL

296

LYNE. (77.77.)

In moderate time ♩ = 120.

'Magdalen Hymns,' 1760 (C).



SEASONS.—GENERAL

J. Austin, d. 1669.

HARK, my soul, how everything
Strives to serve our bounteous
King;
Each a double tribute pays,
Sings its part, and then obeys.

2 Nature's chief and sweetest choir
Him with cheerful notes admire;
Chanting every day their lauds,
While the grove their song applauds.

3 Though their voices lower be,
Streams have too their melody;
Night and day they warbling run,
Never pause, but still sing on.

4 All the flowers that gild the spring
Hither their still music bring;
If heaven bless them, thankful, they
Smell more sweet, and look more
gay.

5 Only we can scarce afford
This short office to our Lord;
We, on whom his bounty flows,
All things gives, and nothing owes.

6 Wake! for shame, my sluggish heart,
Wake! and gladly sing thy part;
Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers,
How to use thy nobler powers.

7 Call whole nature to thy aid;
Since 'twas he whole nature made;
Join in one eternal song,
Who to one God all belong.

Unism.

8. Live for ever, glorious Lord!
Live by all thy works adored,
One in Three, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to thee alone. Amen.



A - men.

SEASONS.—GENERAL

LONDON (OR ADDISON'S). (D. L. M.) 297

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

J. SHREVE'S, c. 1720.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a style characteristic of the early 18th century, featuring a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the upper voice and a more rhythmic accompaniment in the lower voice.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The notation remains consistent, showing the progression of the melody and accompaniment.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature. The music features various rhythmic patterns and rests, typical of the genre.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature. The notation includes some dynamic markings and phrasing slurs.

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature. The final measures show a clear cadence.

SEASONS.—GENERAL

1802



J. Addison, 1672-1719.

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun from day to day
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes to every land
 The works of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth;
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

Unison. 3. What though in solemn silence all
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
 What though nor real voice nor sound
 Amid their radiant orbs be found;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
 For ever singing as they shine,
 'The hand that made us is Divine.'



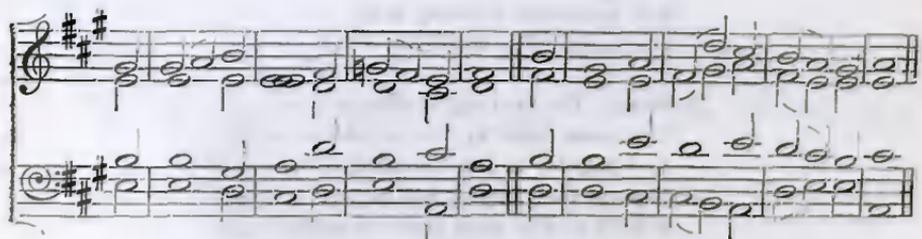
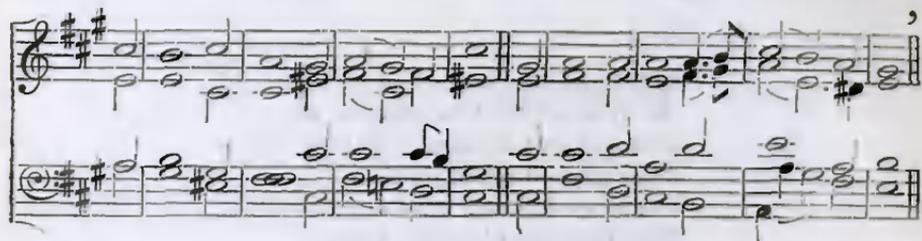
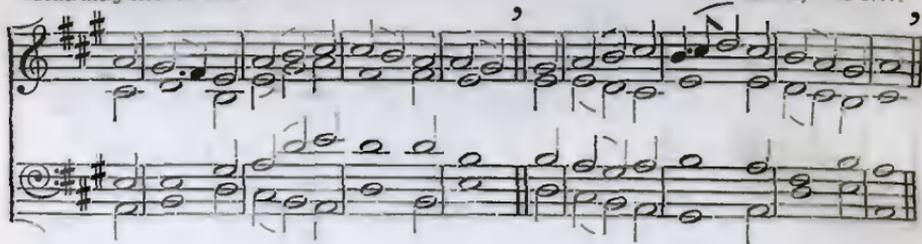
SEASONS.—GENERAL

298

NEW 113TH. (8S. 22. 8S.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 88.

W. HAYES, 1709-1777.



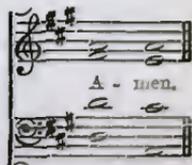
Thomas Moore, 1779-1852.

THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

2 When day with farewell beam delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night with wings of starry gloom
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4. When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye,—
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.



GOSTERWOOD. (18 13, 14 14.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.*English Traditional Melody.*
Bishop R. Heles, 1783-1825.

WHEN spring unlocks the flowers to paint the laughing soil;
 When summer's balmy showers refresh the mower's toil;
 When winter binds in frosty chains the fallow and the flood;
 In God the earth rejoiceth still, and owns his Maker good.

- 2 The birds that wake the morning, and those that love the shade;
 The winds that sweep the mountain, or lull the drowsy glade;
 The sun that from his amber bower rejoiceth on his way,
 The moon and stars—their Master's name in silent pomp display.
- 3 Shall man, the lord of nature, expectant of the sky,
 Shall man alone, unthankful, his little praise deny?
 No; let the year forsake his course, the seasons cease to be,
 Thee, Master, must we always love, and, Saviour, honour thee.
4. The flowers of spring may wither, the hope of summer fade.
 The autumn droop in winter, the birds forsake the shade;
 The winds be lulled, the sun and moon forget their old decree;
 But we, in nature's latest hour, O Lord, will cling to thee!