PART VII

CHURCH AND PEOPLE

THE CHURCH

544



Note.—Verses 3 and 4 must always be sung in unison; but the organ accompaniment of verses 1 and 2 may, if preferred, be used throughout.

THE CHURCH

544 (continued)

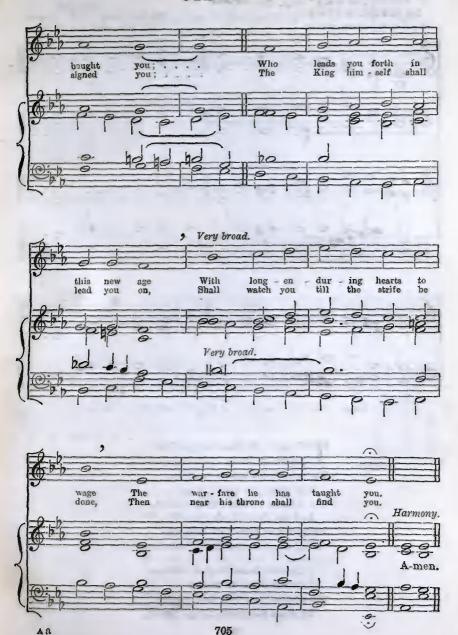


544 (continued)



THE CHURCH

544 (continued)





E. H. Plamptre, 1821-91.

Thy flock, from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings To greatest, as to least; They bade men rise, and hasten To share the great King's feast;

THE CHURCH

D-4-G

And this was all their teaching, In every deed and word, To all alike proclaiming One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

- 3 Through many a day of darkness,
 Through many a scene of strife,
 The faithful few fought bravely
 To guard the nation's life.
 Their Gospel of redemption,
 Sin pardoned, man restored,
 Was all in this enfolded,
 One Church, one Faith, one Lord.
- 4* And we, shall we be faithless?

 Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?

 Shall we evade the conflict,

 And cast away our crown?

 Not so: in God's deep counsels

 Some better thing is stored;

 We will maintain, unflinching,

 One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Unison. 5. Thy mercy will not fail us,

Nor leave thy work undone;

With thy right hand to help us,

The victory shall be won;

And then, by men and angels,

Thy name shall be adored,

And this shall be their anthem,

One Church, one Faith, one Lord.



The following are also suitable:

362 A safe stronghold our God is still.

375 City of God, how broad and far.

384 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round.

393 Glorious things of thee are spoken.

435 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation.

450 O God, our help in ages past.

458 O Lord of hosts, all beaven possessing.

464 O thou not made with hands.
472 Pray that Jerusalem may have.

488 The Church of God a kingdom is.



Note.—This hymn may also be sung to Duke Street (No. 167).

HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS

Poreign.

Skyward and seaward, high and wide, -

The sun that lights its shining folds, The Crosson which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend In anxious silence o'er the sign, And vainly seek to comprehend The wonders of the love divine.

Unison. Bishop G. W. Doane, 1799-1859.

ALING out the banner! let it float | 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight.

> And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in its light.

- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls That sink and perish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide, Our glory only in the Cross, Our only hope the Crucified.

Unison. 6. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Seaward and skyward let it shine; Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours: We conquer only in that sign.



HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS



Foreign.

ROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Java's isle, Though every prospect pleases And only man is vile: Bishop R. Heber, 1783-1826.

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

Unison. 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.





HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS

Foreign.

A. C. Ainger.

A SECRETARIA DE LA PROPERTO DE LA CONTRACTOR DE LA CONTRA

OD is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year,
God is working his purpose out and the time is drawing near;
Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover
the sea.

- 2 From utmost east to utmost west where'er man's foot hath trod, By the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God, 'Give ear to me, ye continents, ye isles, give ear to me, That the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.'
- 3 What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase
 The brotherhood of all mankind, the reign of the Prince of peace?
 What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,
 When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover
 the sea?

Unison.

4 March we forth in the strength of God with the banner of Christ unfurled, That the light of the glorious Gospel of truth may shine throughout the world;

Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free, That the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

5. All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed;
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide till God gives life to the seed;
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.





Note.—This hymn may also be sung to St. David (No. 166).

Foreign.

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

IFT up your heads, ye gates of brass;
Ye bars of iron, yield,
And let the King of glory pass:
The Cross is in the field.

- 2 That banner, brighter than the star That leads the train of night, Shines on their march, and guides from far His servants to the fight.
- 3 A holy war those servants wage; Mysteriously at strife, The powers of heaven and hell engage For more than death or life.
- Unison. 4 Ye armies of the living God,
 His sacramental host!
 Where hallowed footsteps never trad,
 Take your appointed post.
 - 5 Though few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Captain's strength, Go to the conquest of all lands, All must be his at length.
- Unison. 6. Uplifted are the gates of brass,
 The bars of iron yield;
 Behold the King of glory pass:
 The Cross hath won the field.



HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS



Foreign.

W. Cullen Bryant, 1794-1873.

O NORTH, with all thy vales of green!
O South, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields between
Uplift the voice of psalms.
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply.

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears God's well-belovèd Son; He brings a train of brighter years, His kingdom is begun: He comes a guilty world to bless With mercy, truth and righteousness.

Unison. 3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at his feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky:
When he shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul;

4. When all shall heed the words he said,
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life he led
Shall strive to pattern theirs;
And he, who conquered death, shall win
The mightier conquest over sin.





Home or Foreign.

THOU whose almighty Word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight; Hear us, we humbly pray, And where the Gospel-day Sheds not its glorious ray Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring On thy redeeming wing Healing and sight, J. Marriott +, 1780-1825.

Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the inly blind, Ah! now to all mankind Let there be light!

- 3 Spirit of truth and love, Life-giving, holy Dove, Speed forth thy flight! Move on the waters' face, Bearing the lamp of grace, And in earth's darkest place Let there be light!
- 4. Blessed and holy Three
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, Love, Might;
 Boundless as ocean tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the world far and wide
 Let there be light!

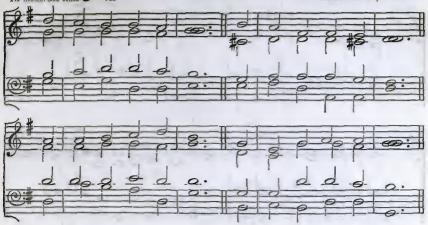


HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS

554

ST. CECILIA. (66, 66.)In moderate time d = 72.

L. G. HAYNE, 1836-88.



Home or Foreign.

THY kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above? L. Hensley, 1827-1905.

- 3 When comes the promised time That war shall be no more,— Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
 And come in thy great might;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for thy sight.
- 5* Men seorn thy sacred name, And wolves devour thy fold; By many deeds of shame We learn that love grows cold.
- O'er heathen lands afar Thick darkness broudeth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set!

The following are also suitable:

Foreign Missions.

43 The race that long in darkness pined. 45 Hail to the Lord's Anointed. 420 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

Home Missions.

423 Judge eternal, throned in splendour. 448 O God of mercy, God of might.

Home or Foreign Missions.

126 A brighter dawn is breaking.
384 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round.

395 God of mercy, God of grace.
492 The Lord will come, and not be slow.
504 Thy kingdom come! on bended knee.
514, 515 (The Church).

A-men.



CHURCH WORK

T. T. Lynch, 1818-71.

DISMISS me not thy service, Lord,
But train me for thy will;
For even I, in fields so broad,
Some duties may fulfil;
And I will ask for no reward,
Except to serve thee still.

- 2 All works are good, and each is best As most it pleases thee; Each worker pleases, when the rest He serves in charity; And neither man nor work unblest Wilt thou permit to be.
- 3. Our Master all the work hath done He asks of us to-day; Sharing his service, every one Share too his Sonship may: Lord, I would serve and be a son; Dismiss me not, I pray.



CHURCH WORK



H. Bonar, 1808-89.

O, labour on; spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will; It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still?

- 2 Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought; Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not: The Master praises; what are men?
- 3 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the erring soul to win; Go forth into the world's highway, Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'



The following are also suitable:

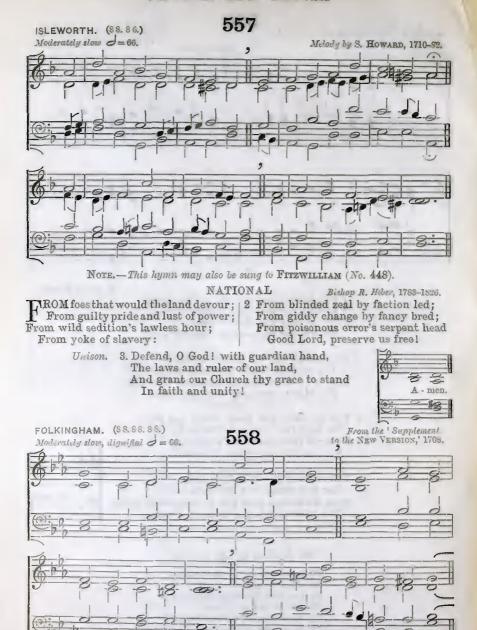
448 O God of mercy, God of might.

467 Oft in danger, oft in woe. 472 Pray that Jerusalem may have.

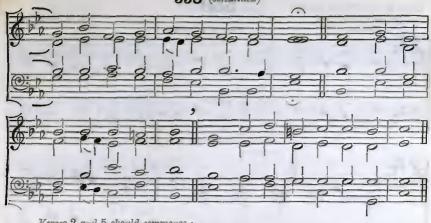
479 Soldiers of Christ, arise.

516 Work is sweet, for God has blest.

518 Ye servants of the Lord.



558 (continued)



Verses 2 and 5 should commence:



L'aisun.

Rudgard Kipling.

OD of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung battle-line, Beneath whose awful hand we hold

Dominion over palm and pine— Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget!

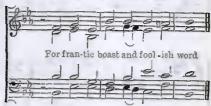
2* The tumult and the shouting dies; The captains and the kings depart: Still stands thine ancient sacrifice.

An humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget!

6* Far-called, our navies melt away; On dune and headland sinks the fire:

Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Line 5 of verse 5 should run:



4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in
awe,

Such boastings as the Gentiles use, Or lesser breeds without the Law— Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Unison. 5. For heathen heart that puts her trust
In recking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!





559 (continued)



Suitable for National Thanksgivings and other occasions.

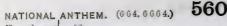
A. C. Ainger.

OD of our fathers, unto thee
Our fathers cried in danger's hour,
And then thou gavest them to see
The acts of thine almighty power.
They cried to thee, and thou didst hear;
They called on thee, and thou didst save;
And we their sons to-day draw near
Thy name to praise, thy help to crave.

Lord God of Hosts, uplift thine hand,
Protect and bless our Fatherland.

- 2 Thine is the majesty, O Lord, And thine dominion over all; When thou commandest, at thy word, Great kings and nations rise or fall. For eastern realms, for western coasts, For islands washed by every sea, The praise be given, O God of Hosts, Not unto us but unto thee.
- 3. If in thy grace thou should'st allow
 Our fame to wax through coming days,
 Still grant us humbly, then as now,
 Thy help to crave, thy name to praise.
 Not all alike in speech or birth
 Alike we bow before thy throne;
 One fatherland throughout the earth
 Our Father's noble acts we own.





Source unknown.



National Anthem.

OD save our gracious King, T Long live our noble King, God save the King! Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us; God save the King!

17th or 18th cent. I

2 * Thy choicest gifts in store On him be pleased to pour, Long may he reign : May he defend our laws, And ever give us cause To say with heart and voice God save the King!

The whole or part of this hymn may be added.

Part 2.

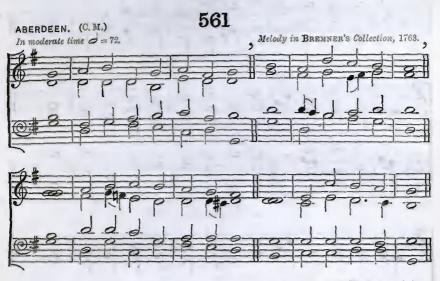
W. B. Hickson, 1803-70.

3 God bless our native land, May heaven's protecting hand Still guard our shore; May peace her power extend, Foe be transformed to friend. And Britain's rights depend On war no more.

4 May just and righteous laws Uphold the public cause, And bless our isle. Home of the brave and free, The land of liberty, We pray that still on thee Kind heaven may smile.

5. Nor on this land alone—
But be God's mercies known
From shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.





J. R. Wreford, 1800-81.

ORD, while for all mankind we pray of every clime and coast, hear us for our native land, The land we love the most.

- 2 O guard our shores from every foe; With peace our borders bless; With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee; And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.
- Lord of the nations, thus to thee Our country we commend;
 Be thou her Refuge and her Trust, Her everlasting Friend.





G. K. Chesterton.

O God of earth and altar,
Bow down and hear our cry,
Our earthly rulers falter,
Our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide,
Take not thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.

2 From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord!

3. Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall,
Find all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
Affame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.





J. Russell Lowell t, 1819-91.

ONCE to every man and nation Comes the moment to decide, In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or evil side; Some great cause, God's new Messiah, Offering each the bloom or blight— And the choice goes by for ever "Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble, When we share her wretched crust, Ere her cause bring fame and profit, And 'tis prosperous to be just; Then it is the brave man chooses, While the coward stands aside, And the multitude make virtue Of the faith they had denied.

3*By the light of burning martyrs, Christ, thy bleeding feet we track, Toiling up new Calvaries ever With the Cross that turns not back. New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth; They must upward still and onward Who would keep abreast of truth.

4. Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong—
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.



564 DONNE SECOURS. (11 10. 11 10.) Moderately slow d = 88. To be sung in unison. Palm 12 in the Generan Psalter, 1551. 0

730

Note. This hymn may also be sung to Welwyn (No. 271).

Y. H. based on F. R. Tailour (1615).

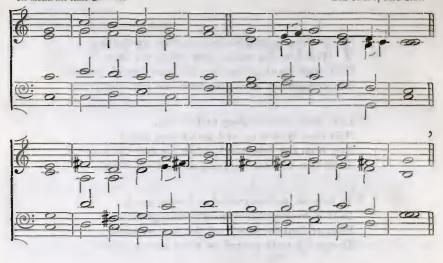
THE King, O God, his heart to thee upraiseth;
With him the nation bows before thy face;
With high thanksgiving thee thy glad Church praiseth,
Our strength thy spirit, our trust and hope thy grace.

- 2 Unto great honour, glory undeserved, Hast thou exalted us, and drawn thee nigh; Nor, from thy judgements when our feet had swerved, Didst thou forsake, nor leave us, Lord most high.
- 3 In thee our fathers trusted and were saved, In thee destroyed thrones of tyrants proud; From ancient bondage freed the poor enslaved: To sow thy truth poured out their saintly blood.
- 4 Us now, we pray, 0 God, in anger scorn not, Nor to vainglorying leave, nor brutish sense; In time of trouble thy face from us turn not, Who art our Rock, our stately sure defence.
- 5 Unto our minds give freedom and uprightness; Let strength and courage lead o'er land and wave; To our souls' armour grant celestial brightness, Joy to our hearts, and faith beyond the grave.
- 6. Our plenteous nation still in power extending, Increase our joy, uphold us by thy Word; Beauty and wisdom all our ways attending, Goodwill to man and peace through Christ our Lord.



CROFT'S 136TH. (6.6, 6.8.8.) 565
In moderate time d = 70.

DR. CROFT, 1078-1727.





Note.—This hymn may also be sung to Darwall's 148th (No. 517).

Bishop IV. IV. How, 1823-97.

To thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not thou thy face.
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

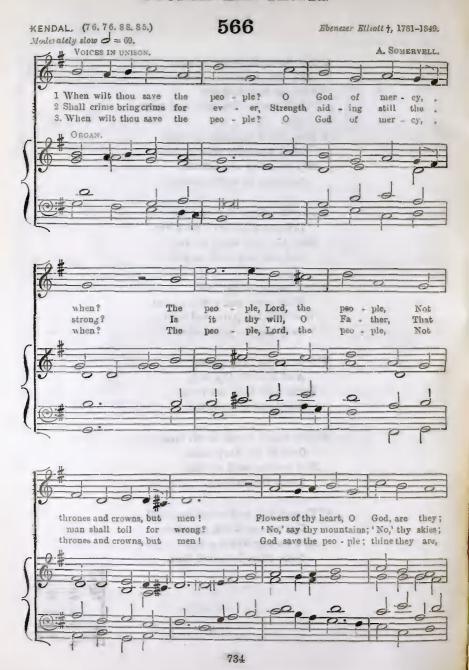
Unison. 2 Arise, O Lord of hosts!

Be jealous for thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

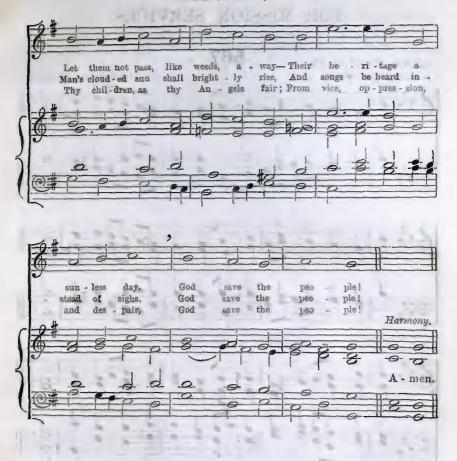
3 Thy best gifts from on high In rich abundance pour, That we may magnify And praise thee more and more.

- 4 The powers ordained by thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
- 5 The Church of thy dear Son Inflame with love's pure fire, Bind her once more in one, And life and truth inspire.
- 6 The pastors of thy fold
 With grace and power endue,
 That faithful, pure, and bold,
 They may be pastors true.
- 7'O let us love thy house, And sanctify thy day, Bring unto thee our vows, And loyal homage pay.
- 8*(five peace, Lord, in our time; O let no foe draw nigh, Nor lawless deed of crime Insult thy majesty.
- 9.*Though vile and worthless, still
 Thy people, Lord, are we;
 And for our God we will
 None other have but thee.





566 (continued)



The following are also suitable:

423 Judge eternal, throned in splendour. 450 O God, our help in ages past. 458 O Lord of hosts, all heaven possessing. 475 Rejoice, O land, in God thy might. 492 The Lord will come, and not be slow. 529 Son of God, eternal Saviour.