

Hymns - extracted from  
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**THE  
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HYMNAL**

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# HYMNS

## WORSHIP

### Adoration and Praise

1

NICÆA. 11. 12. 12. 10.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of  
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim  
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.  
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.  
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

# Worship

2

ITALIAN HYMN (TRINITY). 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-1796

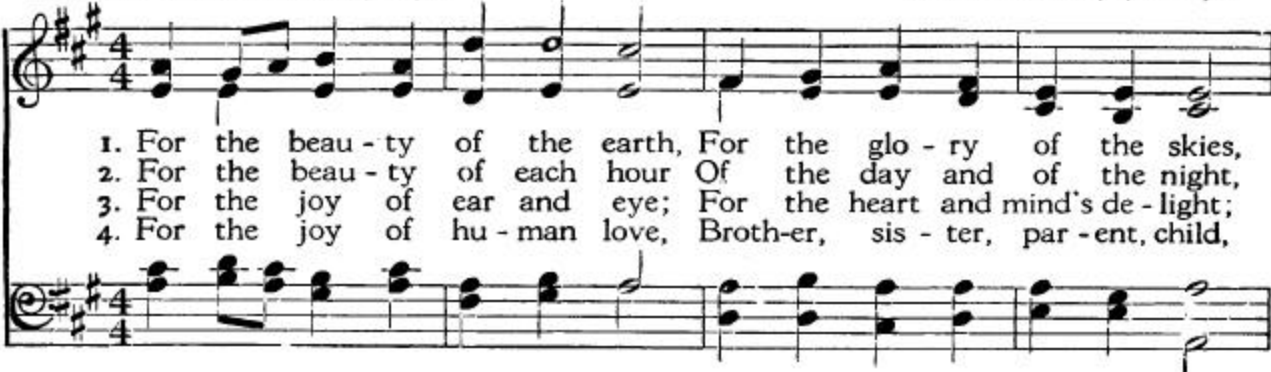
Anonymous

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,  
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,  
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,  
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in  
Hence, ev - er - more: Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!  
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!  
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A-MEN.

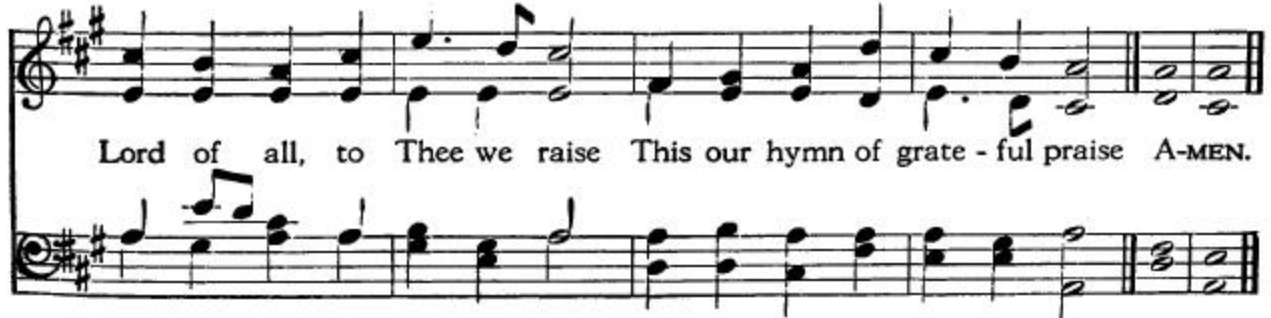
FOLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1835-1917

Abridged from a chorale by  
CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of ear and eye; For the heart and mind's de - light;  
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight:  
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:



Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise A - MEN.

5 For Thy church, that evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

6 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!  
To our race so freely given;  
For that great, great love of Thine,  
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

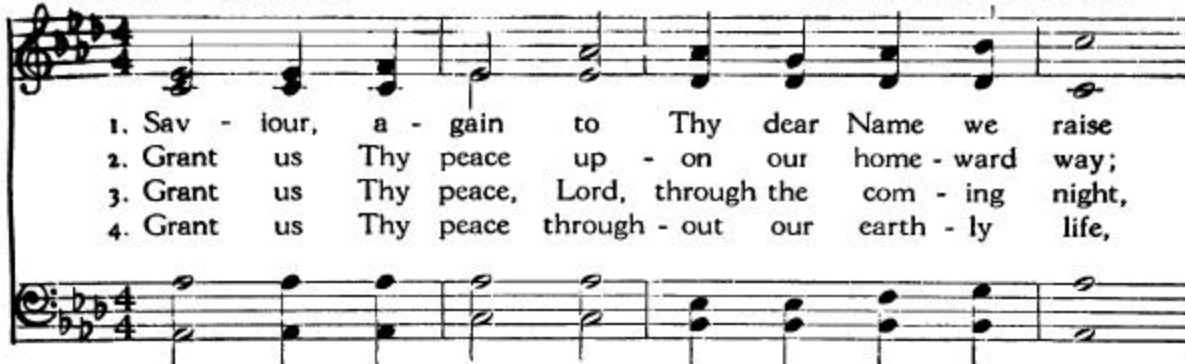
# Closing of Worship

29

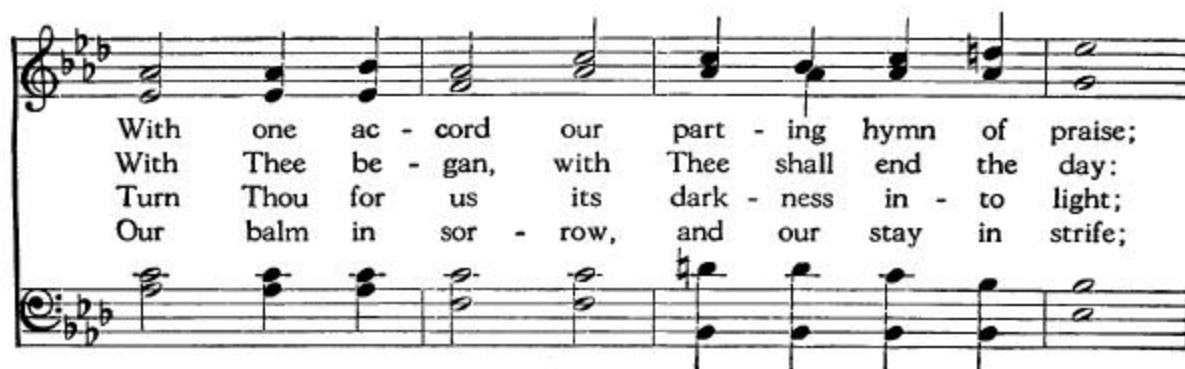
ELLERS. 10. 10. 10. 10

JOHN ELLERTON, 1816-1893

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901



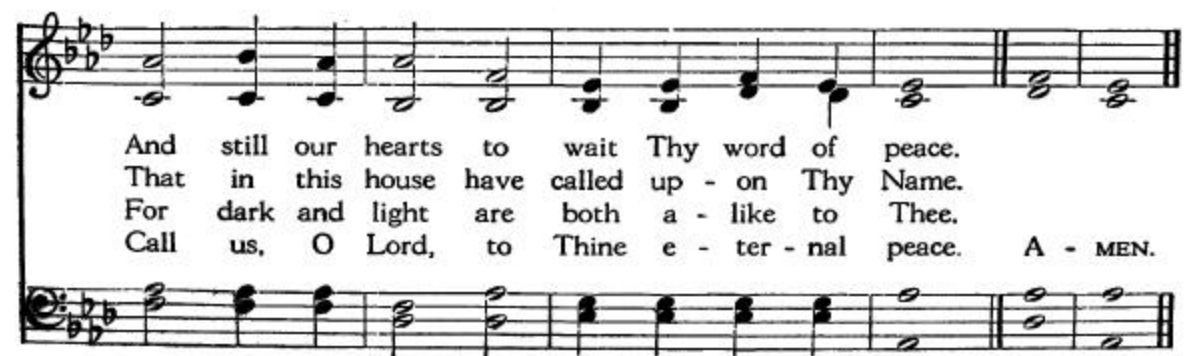
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise  
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;  
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,  
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;  
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;  
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;  
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



And still our hearts to wait Thy word of peace.  
That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.  
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

# Morning Hymns

## 31

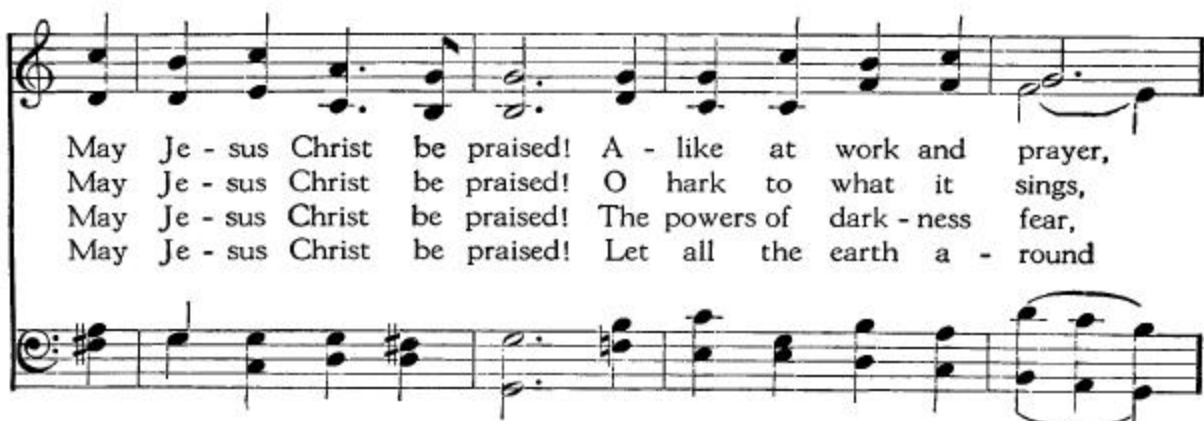
LAUDIS DOMINI. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

From the German, c. 1800  
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,  
2. When - c'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,  
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,  
4. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
Ring joy - ous with the sound, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

5 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this th' eternal song  
Through all the ages long,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

# Evening Hymns

43

AR HYD Y NOS. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1816  
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-1919

Welsh traditional melody  
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1820-1915

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;  
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;  
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;

May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;  
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en - thrall us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.  
Strong thro' Thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise! A - MEN.

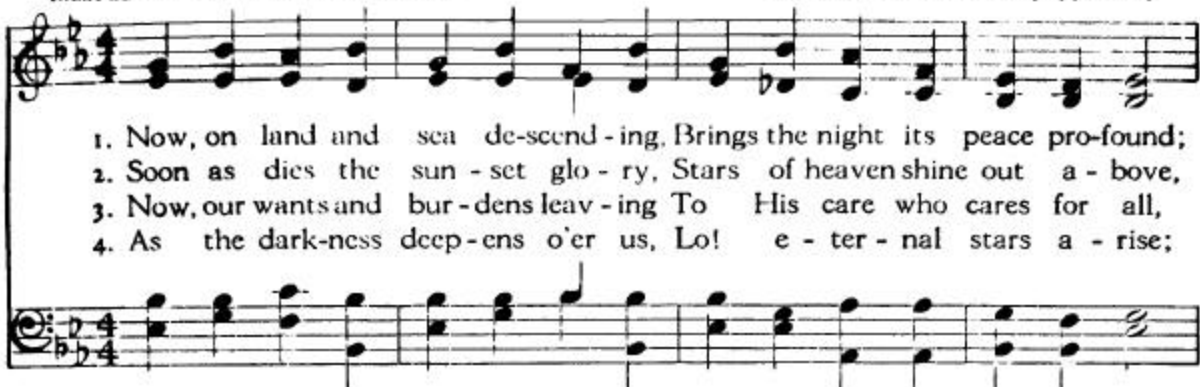
# Evening Hymns

45

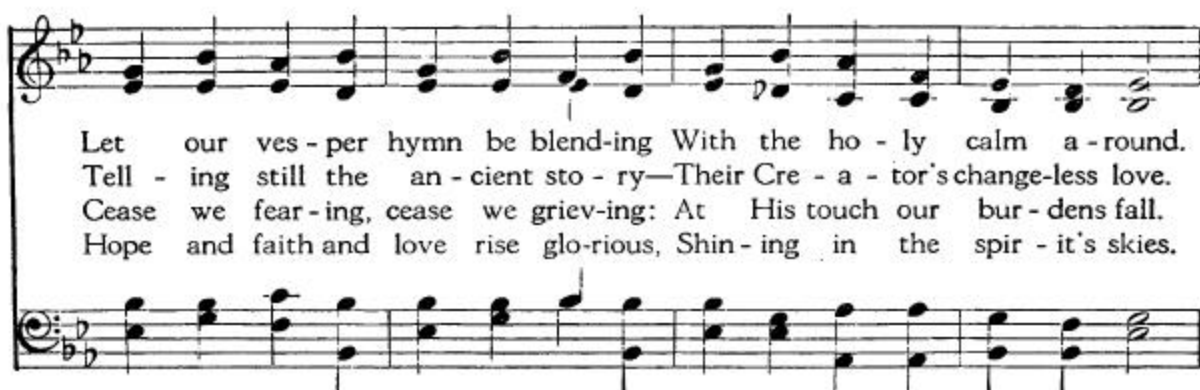
VESPER HYMN (Bortniansky). 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 6. 8. 7.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1810-1862, ill.


DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY, 1752-1825



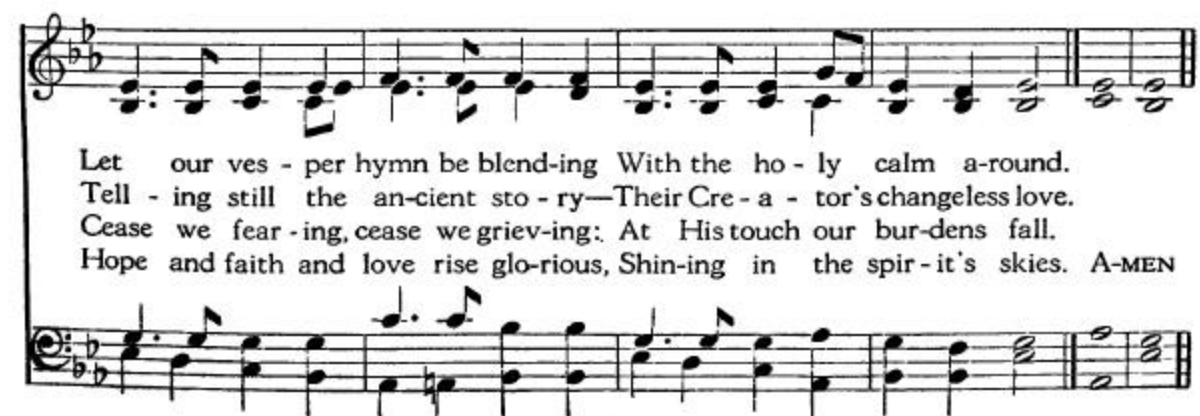
1. Now, on land and sea de-scend-ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found;  
2. Soon as dies the sun-set glo-ry, Stars of heaven shine out a-bove,  
3. Now, our wants and bur-dens leav-ing To His care who cares for all,  
4. As the dark-ness deep-ens o'er us, Lo! e-ter-nal stars a-rise;



Let our ves-per hymn be blend-ing With the ho-ly calm a-round.  
Tell-ing still the an-cient sto-ry—Their Cre-a-tor's change-less love.  
Cease we fear-ing, cease we griev-ing: At His touch our bur-dens fall.  
Hope and faith and love rise glo-rious, Shin-ing in the spir-it's skies.



Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! A-men!



Let our ves-per hymn be blend-ing With the ho-ly calm a-round.  
Tell-ing still the an-cient sto-ry—Their Cre-a-tor's changeless love.  
Cease we fear-ing, cease we griev-ing: At His touch our bur-dens fall.  
Hope and faith and love rise glo-rious, Shin-ing in the spir-it's skies. A-MEN



# Advent and Nativity

86

MENDELSSOHN. 7. 7. 7. 7. D. with Refrain

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788  
Alt. by GEORGE WHITEFIELD, 1714-1770

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809-1847  
Adapted by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, 1831-1915

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."  
Long de - sired, be - hold Him come, Find - ing here His hum - ble home.  
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el.  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - MEN.

# Jesus Christ

89

ANTIOCH. C. M.

From PSALM XCVIII  
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Art. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re -  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,  
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And heaven and na - ture sing,  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,  
 Far as the curse is found,  
 And won - ders of His love,

And  
 Re -  
 Far  
 And

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A-MEN.

heaven and na - ture sing,  
 peat the sound - ing joy,  
 as the curse is found,  
 won - ders of His love,

# Advent and Nativity

92

CAROL. C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

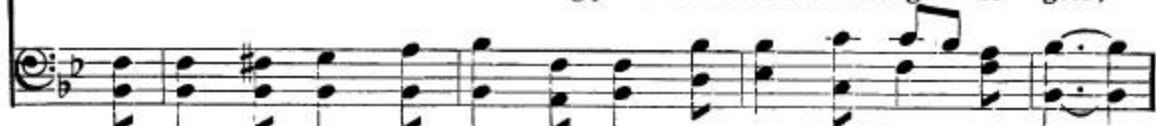
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, By pro - phet - bards fore-told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:  
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:  
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King."  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,  
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. **A-MEN.**



# Jesus Christ

97

THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular with Refrain

Old English carol

Traditional melody, from  
W SANDYS' CHRISTMAS CAROLS, 1833

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to  
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing  
3. And by the light of that same star Three  
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er  
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where  
in the east, be - yond them far, And to the  
wise - men came from coun - try far; To seek for a  
Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it  
rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And of - fered

they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's  
earth it was gave their great in - light, And so it con -  
king did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the  
there, in His pres - ence, Their gold and

REFRAIN

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -  
tin - ued both day and night.  
star wher - ev - er it went.  
place where Je - sus lay,  
myrrh and frank - in - cense.

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# Advent and Nativity

100

ST LOUIS 8 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1815-1891

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1831-1908



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.  
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

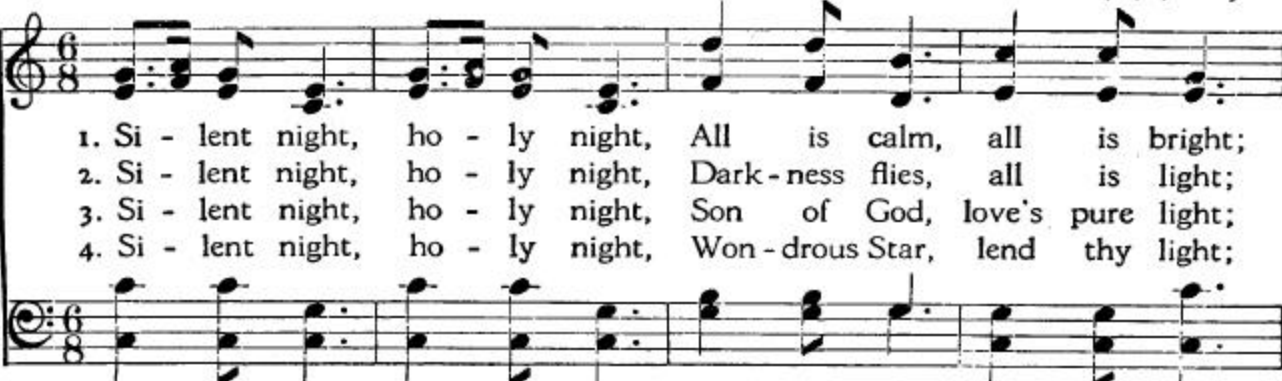


The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el! A - MEN.

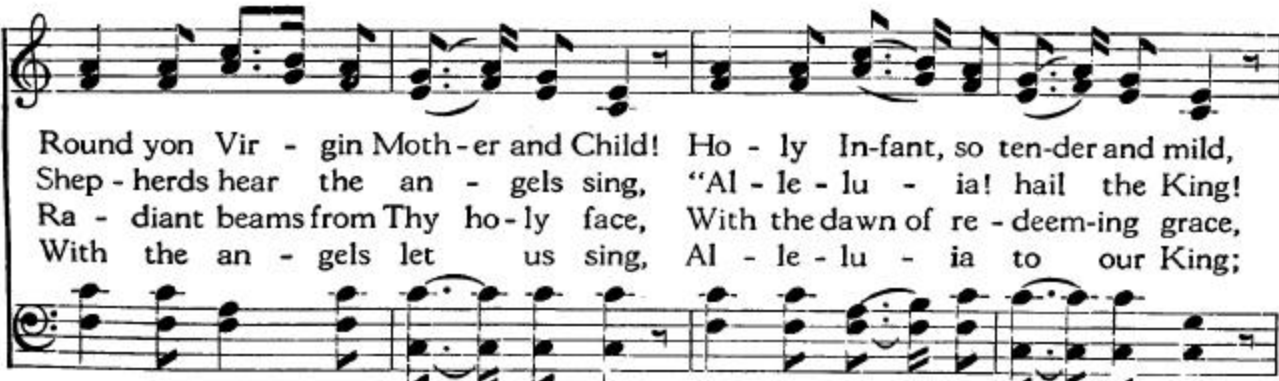


JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848  
Tr. compiled from various sources

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1787-1863



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright;  
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, all is light;  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;  
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light;



Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,  
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born."  
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born. A - MEN.

# Jesus Christ


109

GREENSLEEVES. 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain



WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898

Old English melody


*In unison*




1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?  
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?  
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come, peas-ant, King to own Him;





Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?  
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.  
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.



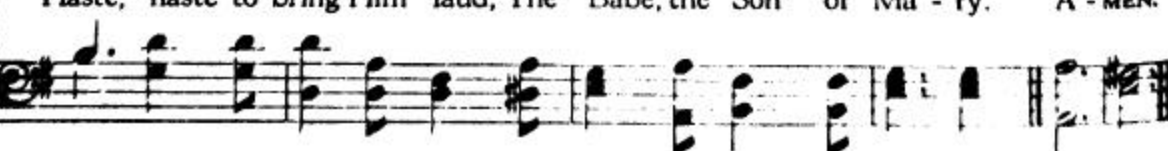
REFRAIN. *Unison or Harmony*



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. A - MEN.



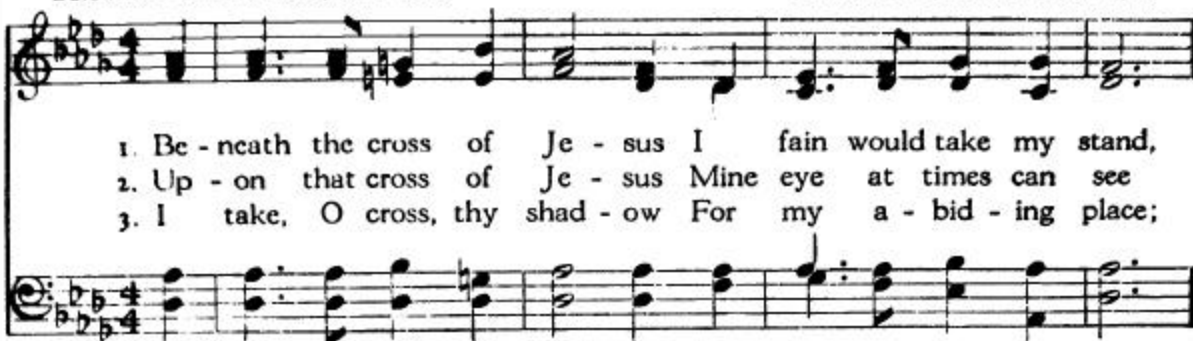
# Passion

144

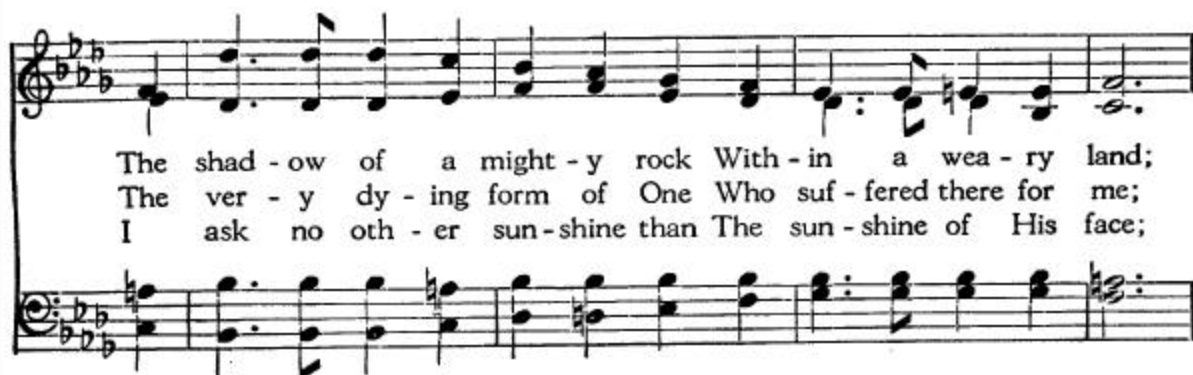
ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7 6 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1830-1869

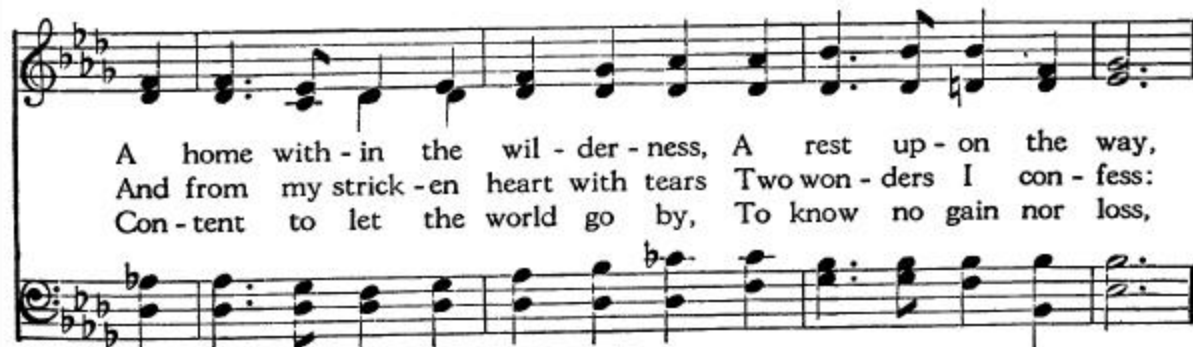
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927



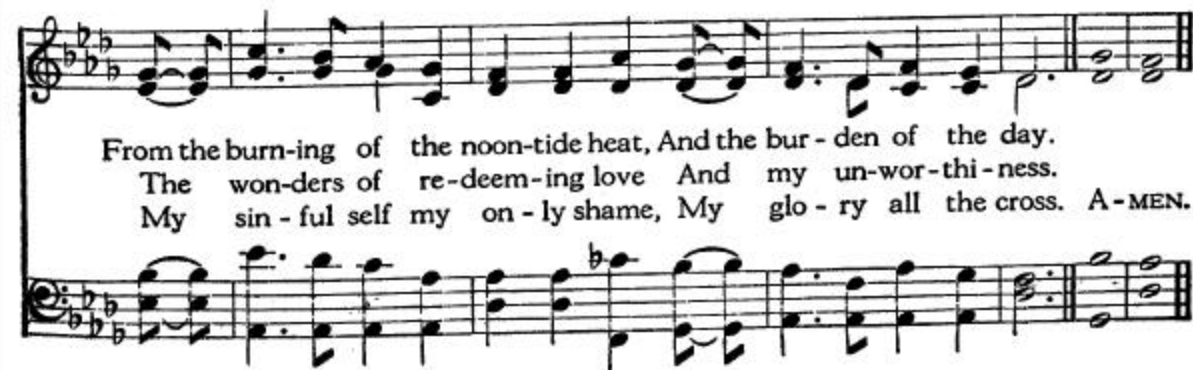
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
And from my strick - en heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.



# The Holy Spirit

179

MORECAMBE. 10. 10. 10. 10.

GEORGE CROLY, 1780-1860

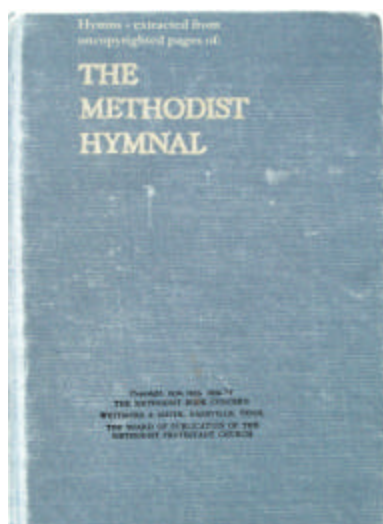
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1841-1897

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'  
2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing  
3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own - soul,  
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it - ant, no o - pening skies;  
heart, and strength, and mind. I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;  
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!  
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer. A - MEN.

- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame;  
The kindling of the heaven-descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.



Hymn#	Beginning of First Verse	Midi#*
1	HolyHolyHoly	64
2	ComeThouAlmightyKing	61
18	ForTheBeautyOfTheEarth	92
29	SaviorAgainToThyDearNameWeRaise	663
31	WhenMorningGildsTheSkies	185
43	GodThatMadestEarthAndHeaven	688
45	NowOnLandAndSeaDescending	685
86	HarkTheHeraldAngelsSing	240
89	JoyToTheWorld	246
92	ItCameUponAMidnightClear	218
97	TheFirstNoel	245
100	OLittleTownOfBethlehem	230
106	SilentNight	239
109	WhatChildIsThis	219
144	BeneathTheCrossOfJesus	297
179	SpiritOfGodDescendUponMyHeart	

\* <http://www.hymnsite.com/hymnindex.htm>  
has MIDI files for these hymns & many more.

Perhaps the "religious music" that individuals hold close to their hearts is "the kind of music that was being played and sung" at the time of their early spiritual life (e.g. guitar music in the late 1950's). If young people are forever being taught "new" religious music on new instruments, then congregations will be less-spiritually-unified by any music that is played and sung. The old Methodist hymns are meditative and offer beautiful acappella four-part harmony.

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