

HYMN INSERT
September 15th, 2024



Unison or harmony

1 The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high,
 2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail,
 3 What though in sol - emn si - lence all

with all the blue e - ther - eal sky,
 the moon takes up the won - drous tale,
 move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?

and span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame,
 and night - ly to the lis - tening earth
 What though no re - al voice nor sound

their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
 re - peats the sto - ry of her birth:
 a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

The un - wea - ried sun from day to day
 whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play;
 and all the plan - ets in their turn,
 and ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice;

and pub - lish - es to ev - ery land
 con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll
 for ev - er sing - ing as they shine,

the work of an al - might - y hand.
 and spread the truth from pole to pole.
 "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Words: Joseph Addison (1672-1719); para. of Psalm 19:1-6. Music: *Creation*, Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809); adapt. *Dulcimer*, or *New York Collection of Sacred Music*, 1950, alt.

1 Be - fore thy throne, O God, we kneel: give us a con - science
 2 Search out our hearts and make us true; help us to give to
 3 For sins of heed - less word and deed, for pride am - bi - tious
 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try, our in - most spi - rits

quick to feel, a rea - dy mind to un - der - stand the
 all their due. From love of plea - sure, lust of gold, from
 to suc - ceed, for craft - y trade and sub - tle snare to
 pu - ri - fy: con - sume the ill; purge out the shame; O

mean - ing of thy chas - tening hand; what - e'er the pain and
 sins which make the heart grow cold, wean us and train us
 catch the sim - ple un - a - ware, for lives be - reft of
 God, be with us in the flame; a new - born peo - ple

shame may be, bring us, O Fa - ther, near - er thee.
 with thy rod; teach us to know our faults, O God.
 pur - pose high, for - give, for - give, O Lord, we cry.
 may we rise, more pure, more true, more no - bly wise.

Words: William Boyd Carpenter (1841-1918), alt. Music: *St. Petersburg*, Dimitri S. Bortniansky (1751-1825).

Day by day, dear Lord, of thee three things I pray:

to see thee more clear - ly, love thee more dear - ly,

fol - low thee more near - ly, day by day.

Words: Att. Richard of Chichester (1197-1253). Music: *Sumner*, Arthur Henry Biggs (1906-1954). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.

Descant

4 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, washed in the Re -

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty
 2 See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e -
 3 Round each ha - bi - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and
 4 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, washed in the Re -

deem - er's blood! Whom their souls re -

of our God; he whose word can - not be
 ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a
 deem - er's blood! Je - sus, whom their souls re -

ly on, makes them kings and priests to God.

bro - ken formed thee for his own a - bode;
 daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.
 cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near.
 ly on, makes them kings and priests to God.

'Tis his love his peo - ple raise o - ver
 on the Rock of A - ges found-ed, what can shake thy
 Who can faint, when such a riv - er ev - er will their
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, light by night, and
 'Tis his love his peo - ple rais - es o - ver self to

self to reign and as priests, his
 sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur -
 thirst as - suage? Grace which, like the Lord, the
 shade by day, safe they feed up - on the
 reign as kings: and as priests, his sol - emn

sol - emn prais - es each an of - fering brings.
 round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 giv - er nev - er fails from age to age.
 man - na which he gives them when they pray.
 prais - es each for a thank - of - fering brings.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt. Music: *Austria*, Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1807); desc. Michael Y. Young, (b. 1939).
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