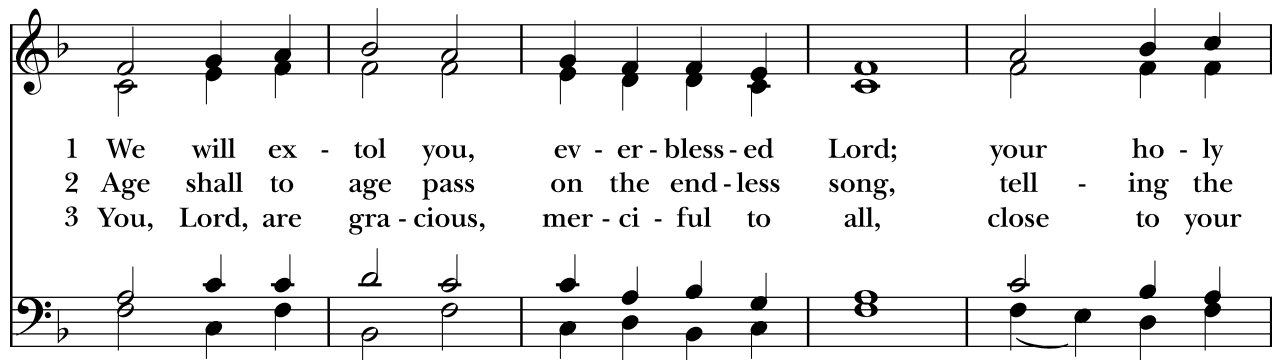


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 404

*We will extol you, ever blessed Lord*

OLD 124TH



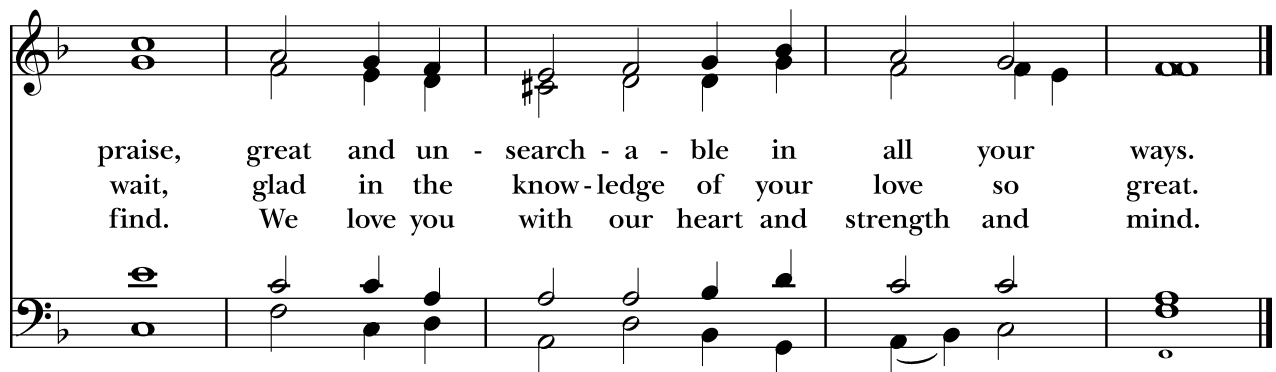
1 We will ex - tol you, ev - er - bless - ed Lord; your ho - ly  
 2 Age shall to age pass on the end - less song, tell - ing the  
 3 You, Lord, are gra - cious, mer - ci - ful to all, close to your



Name for ev - er be a - dored; each day we live our  
 won - ders which to you be - long, your might - y acts with  
 chil - dren when on you they call; and slow to an - ger,



psalm to you we raise; you, God and King, are wor - thy of all  
 joy and fear re - late; praise we your glo - ry while on you we  
 mer - ci - ful and kind, in your com - pas - sion we your bless - ings



praise, great and un - search - a - ble in all your ways.  
 wait, glad in the know - ledge of your love so great.  
 find. We love you with our heart and strength and mind.

*The first stanza may be repeated at the end.*

Words: J. Nichol Grieve, alt.; para. of Psalm 145. Reproduced with the kind permission of T&T Clark Limited, Edinburgh.  
 Music: *Old 124th*, melody from *Pseaumes octante trois de David*, 1551; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944).  
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God be in my head, and in my un - der - stand - ing;

God be in mine eyes, and in my look - ing;

God be in my mouth, and in my speak - ing;

God be in my heart, and in my think - ing;

God be at mine end, and at my de - part - ing.

1 Draw nigh and take the Bo - dy of the Lord,  
 2 Saved by that Bo - dy and that ho - ly Blood,  
 3 Sal - va - tion's giv - er, Christ, the on - ly Son,  
 4 Of - fered was he for great - est and for least,  
 5 Ap - proach ye then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,

1 and drink the ho - ly Blood for you out - poured.  
 2 with souls re - freshed, we ren - der thanks to God.  
 3 by his dear cross and blood the vic - tory won.  
 4 him - self the Vic - tim, and him - self the Priest.  
 5 and take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.

6 He that his saints in this world rules and shields  
 to all believers life eternal yields;

7 with heavenly bread he makes the hungry whole,  
 gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

8 Alpha-Omega, unto whom shall bow  
 all nations at the doom, is with us now.

Words: *Bangor Antiphoner*, ca. 690; tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt. Music: *Song 46*, melody and bass Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906.



1 Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness, wake your no - blest,  
 2 Sing how he came forth from hea - ven, bowed him - self to  
 3 So, he tast - ed death for mor - tals, he, of hu - man -  
 4 Now on high, yet ev - er with us, from his Fa - ther's



sweet - est strain, with the prais - es of your Sa - vior  
 Beth - lehem's cave, stooped to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture,  
 kind the head, sin - less one, a - mong the sin - ful,  
 throne the Son rules and guides the world he ran - somed,



let his house res - ound a - gain; him let all your  
 bore the pain, the cross, the grave, passed with - in the  
 Prince of life, a - mong the dead; thus he wrought the  
 till the ap - point - ed work be done, till he see, re -



mu - sic hon - or, and your songs ex - alt his reign.  
 gates of dark - ness, thence his ban - ished ones to save.  
 full re - demp - tion, and the cap - tor cap - tive led.  
 newed and per - fect, all things gath - ered in - to one.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt. Music: *Finnian*, Christopher Dearnley (b. 1930). By permission of Oxford University Press.