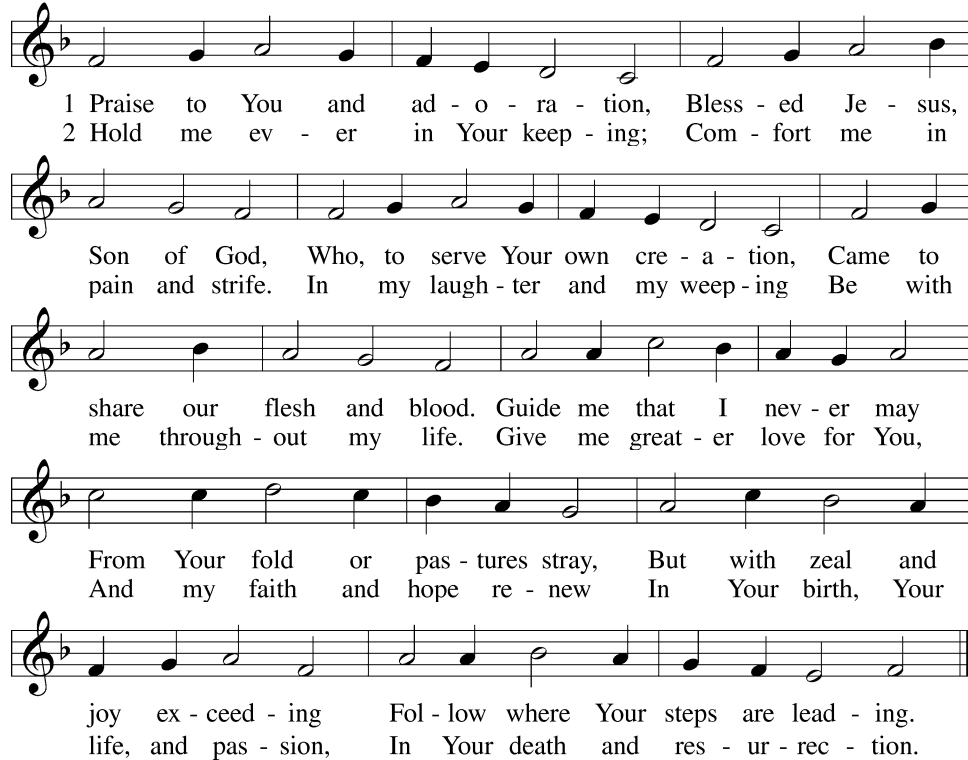


THE FEAST OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW HYMNS

692 Praise to You and Adoration



1 Praise to You and ad-o-ra-tion, Bless-ed Je-sus,
 2 Hold me ev-er in Your keep-ing; Com-fort me in

Son of God, Who, to serve Your own cre-a-tion, Came to
 pain and strife. In my laugh-ter and my weep-ing Be with

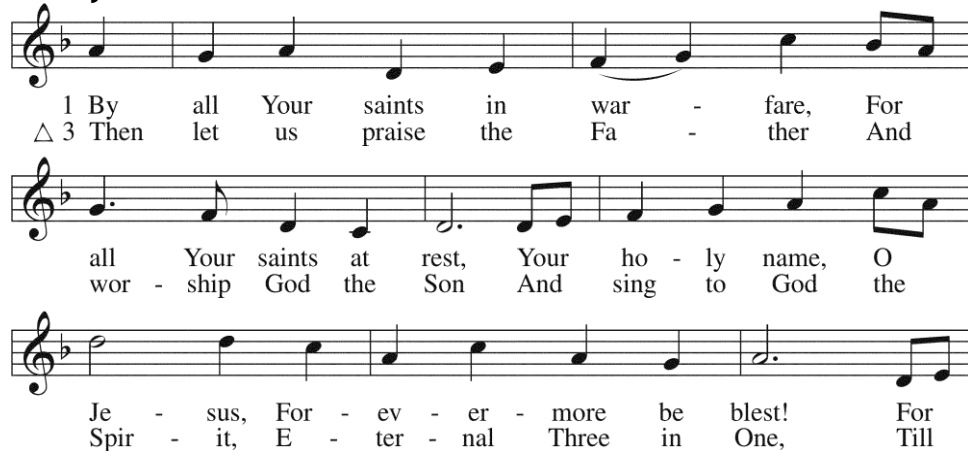
share our flesh and blood. Guide me that I nev-er may
 me through-out my life. Give me great-er love for You,

From Your fold or pas-tures stray, But with zeal and
 And my faith and hope re-new In Your birth, Your

joy ex-ceed-ing Fol-low where Your steps are lead-ing.
 life, and pas-sion, In Your death and res-ur-rec-tion.

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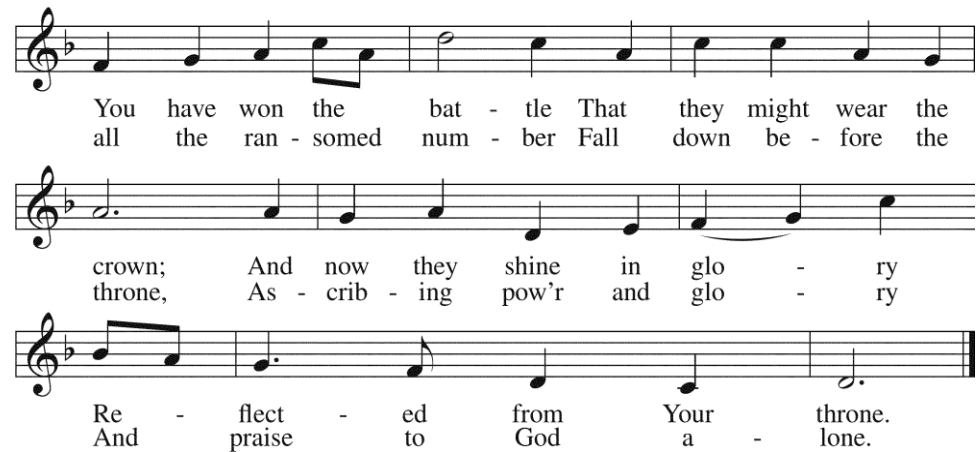
518 By All Your Saints in Warfare



1 By all Your saints in war-fare, For
 △ 3 Then let us praise the Fa-ther And

all Your saints at rest, Your ho-ly name, O
 wor-ship God the Son And sing to God the

Je-sus, For-ev-er-more be blest! For
 Spir-it, E-ter-nal Three in One, Till



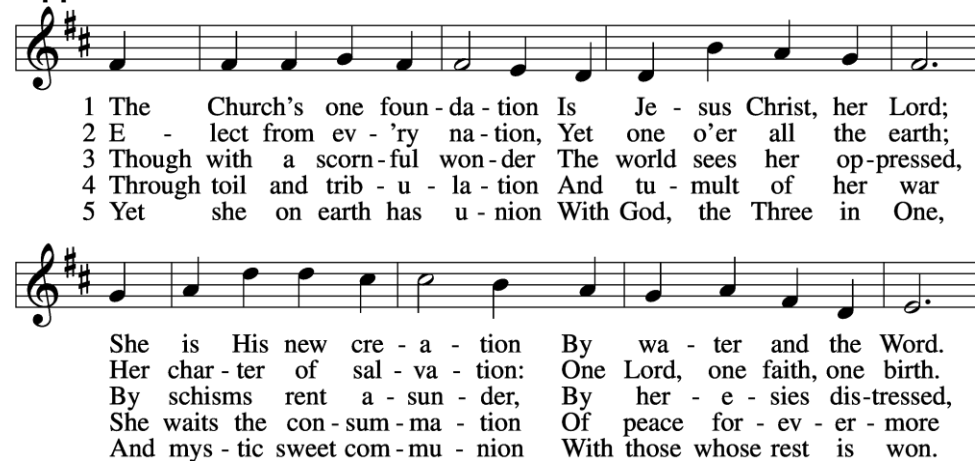
You have won the bat-tle That they might wear the
 all the ran-somed num-ber Fall down be-fore the

crown; And now they shine in glo-ry
 throne, As-crib-ing pow'r and glo-ry

Re-flect-ed to from God Your throne.
 And praise to God a-lone.

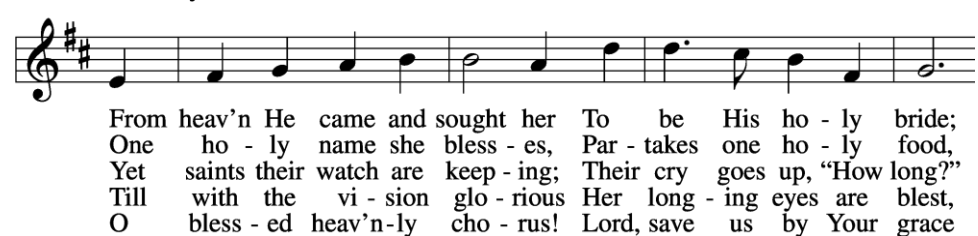
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644 The Church's One Foundation

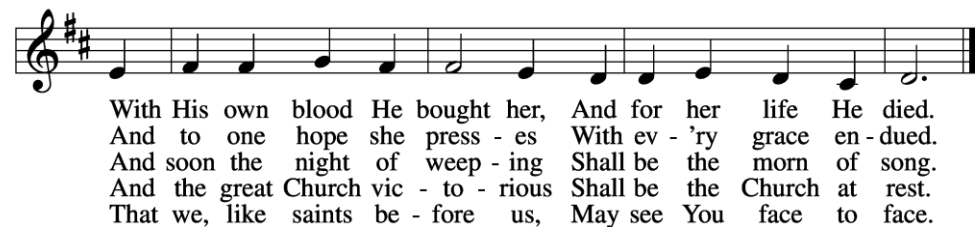


1 The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord;
 2 E-lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der The world sees her op-pressed,
 4 Through toil and trib-u-la-tion And tu-mult of her war
 5 Yet she on earth has u-nion With God, the Three in One,

She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the Word.
 Her char-ter of sal-va-tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth.
 By schisms rent a-sun-der, By her-e-sies dis-tressed,
 She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for-ev-er-more
 And mys-tic sweet com-mu-nion With those whose rest is won.



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride;
 One ho-ly name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food,
 Yet saints their watch are keep-ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vi-sion glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
 O bless-ed heav'n-ly cho-rus! Lord, save us by Your grace



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press-es With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
 And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great Church vic-to-rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 That we, like saints be-fore us, May see You face to face.

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632 O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee



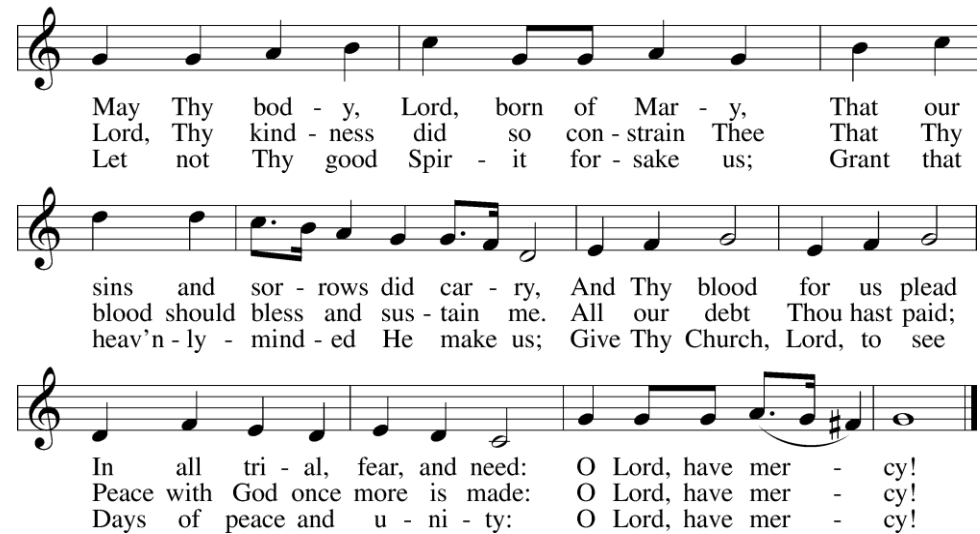
1 O Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, to Thee My heart - felt
 2 Break forth, my soul, for joy and say: What wealth is
 thanks for - ev - er be, Who hast so lov - ing -
 come to me this day! My Sav - ior dwells with -
 ly be - stowed On me Thy bod - y and Thy blood.
 in my heart: How blessed am I! How good Thou art!

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617 O Lord, We Praise Thee



1 O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and a - dore Thee,
 2 Thy ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en,
 3 May God be - stow on us His grace and fa - vor
 In thanks - giv - ing bow be - fore Thee. Thou with Thy
 Life to win for us in heav - en. No great - er
 That we fol - low Christ our Sav - ior And live to -
 bod - y and Thy blood didst nour - ish Our weak souls that
 love than this to Thee could bind us; May this feast there -
 geth - er here in love and u - nion Nor de - spise this
 they may flour - ish: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 of re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!
 blest Com - mu - nion! O Lord, have mer - cy!



May Thy bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our
 Lord, Thy kind - ness did so con - strain Thee That Thy
 Let not Thy good Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that
 sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And Thy blood for us plead
 blood should bless and sus - tain me. All our debt Thou hast paid;
 heav'n - ly - mind - ed He make us; Give Thy Church, Lord, to see
 In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Peace with God once more is made: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty: O Lord, have mer - cy!

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583 God Has Spoken by His Prophets



1 God has spo - ken by His proph - ets, Spo - ken His un - chang - ing Word;
 2 God has spo - ken by Christ Je - sus, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Son,
 3 God is speak - ing by His Spir - it, Speak - ing to our hearts a - gain,
 Each from age to age pro - claim - ing God, the one, the righ - teous Lord.
 Bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry, With the Fa - ther ev - er one;
 In the age - less Word de - clar - ing His own mes - sage, now as then.
 In the world's de - spair and tur - moil, One firm an - chor holds us fast:
 Spo - ken by the Word In - car - nate, God of God, be - fore time was;
 Through the rise and fall of na - tions One sure faith yet stand - ing fast;
 God is king, His throne e - ter - nal; God the first, and God the last.
 Light of Light, to earth de - scend - ing, He re - veals our God to us.
 God a - bides, His Word un - chang - ing; God the first, and God the last.

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682 God of the Prophets, Bless the Prophets' Sons



1 God of the proph - ets, bless the proph - ets' sons;
 2 A - noint them proph - ets, men who are in - tent
 3 A - noint them priests, strong in - ter - ces - sors they,
 4 A - noint them kings, yes, king - ly kings, O Lord.
 5 Make them a - pos - tles, her - alds of Your cross;



E - li - jah's man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast.
 To be Your wit - ness - es in word and deed,
 For par - don and for love and hope and peace,
 A - noint them with the Spir - it of Your Son.
 Forth let them go to tell the world of grace.



Each age its sol - emn task may claim but once;
 Their hearts a - flame, their lips made el - o - quent,
 That, through their plead - ing, guilt - y sin - ners may
 Theirs not a jew - eled crown, a blood - stained sword;
 In - spired by You, may they count all but loss



Make each one no - bler, strong - er than the last.
 Their eyes a - wake to ev - 'ry hu - man need.
 Find Je - sus' mer - cy and from sin re - lease.
 Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a king - dom won.
 And stand at last with joy be - fore Your face.

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548 Thanks to Thee, O Christ, Victorious



1 Thanks to Thee, O Christ, vic - to - rious! Thanks to Thee, O
 2 Thou hast died for my trans - gres - sion, All my sins on
 3 For the joy Thine ad - vent gave me, For Thy ho - ly,



Lord of Life! Death hath now no pow - er o'er us,
 Thee were laid; Thou hast won for me sal - va - tion,
 pre - cious Word; For Thy Bap - tism, which doth save me,



Thou hast con - quered in the strife. Thanks be - cause Thou didst a -
 On the cross my debt was paid. From the grave I shall a -
 For Thy blest Com - mu - nion board; For Thy death, the bit - ter



rise And hast o - pened par - a - dise! None can ful - ly
 rise And shall meet Thee in the skies. Death it - self is
 scorn, For Thy res - ur - rec - tion morn, Lord, I thank Thee



sing the glo - ry Of the res - ur - rec - tion sto - ry.
 tran - si - to - ry; I shall lift my head in glo - ry.
 and ex - tol Thee, And in heav'n I shall be - hold Thee.

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