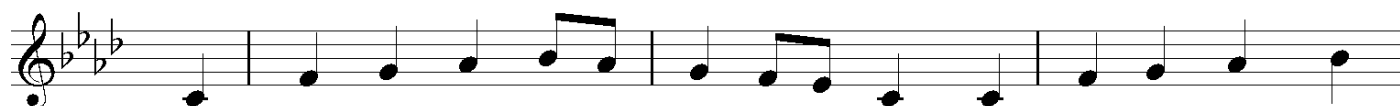


HYMNS FROM GRACE

EPISODE IX

HYMN 9



*1 Not here for high and ho - ly things we ren - der thanks to
*2 the ro - yal robes of au - tumn moors, the gold - en gates of
*3 of faith and hope and love un - dimmed, un - dy - ing still through
4 A - wake, a - wake to love and work! The lark is in the
5 Come, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of
6 to give and give, and give a - gain, what God hath giv - en



1 thee, but for the com - mon things of earth, the
2 spring, the vel - vet of soft sum - mer nights, the
3 death, the re - sur - rec - tion of the world, what
4 sky, the fields are wet with dia - mond dew, the
5 praise; see how the gi - ant sun soars up, great
6 thee; to spend thy - self nor count the cost; to



1 pur - ple pa - gean - try of dawn - ing and of
2 sil - ver glis - te - ring of all the mil - lion
3 time there comes the breath of dawn that rus - tles
4 worlds a - wake to cry their bles - sings on the
5 lord of years and days! So let the love of
6 serve right glo - rious - ly the God who gave all



1 dy - ing days, the splen - dor of the sea,
2 mil - lion stars, the si - lent song they sing,
3 through the trees, and that clear voice that saith:
4 Lord of life, as he goes meek - ly by.
5 Je - sus come and set thy soul a - blaze,
6 worlds that are, and all that are to be.

Words: Geoffrey Anketel Studdert-Kennedy (1883-1929)

*Music: Morning Song, melody att. Elkanah Kelsay Dare (1782-1826);
harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)*

HYMN 699

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om
 2 O - ther ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on
 3 Plen-teous grace with thee is found, grace to cleanse from ev - ery

fly, while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest
 thee; leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and
 sin; let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me

still is high: hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,
 com - fort me! All my trust on thee is stayed;
 pure with - in. Thou of life the foun - tain art,

till the storm of life be past; safe in - to the
 all my help from thee I bring; cov - er my de -
 free - ly let me take of thee: spring thou up with -

ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 fense - less head with the sha - dow of thy wing.
 in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1783), alt.
 Music: Aberystwyth, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)*

HYMN 435



1 At the Name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,
 2 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a Name
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant, with its hu - man light,
 4 Name him, Chris - tians, name him, with love strong as death,
 *5 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due
 *6 Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,



1 ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;
 2 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came,
 3 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,
 4 name with awe and won - der and with bat - ed breath;
 5 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true;
 6 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry o'er the earth to reign;



1 'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord
 2 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
 3 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;
 4 he is God the Sa - vior, he is Christ the Lord,
 5 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;
 6 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



1 who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 2 brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed;
 3 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.
 4 ev - er to be wor - shiped, trust - ed, and a - dored.
 5 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.
 6 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

*Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), alt.
 Music: King's Weston, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*