

Anglican Cathedral of St. John the Baptist

HYMNS BY REQUEST

to support the
Choral Scholarship Fund

Sunday, March 13, 2022
7 pm

406 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Cwm Rhondda

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me 'til I want no more;
Feed me 'til I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

A request from Ev & Joyce King

544 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Repton

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

In memory of
George & Elinor Donnan
Gerald & Doreen Facey
Evelyn Benson & Roberta Donnan

168 Welcome, Happy Morning!

Hermas

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say:
"Hell today is vanquished; heav'n is won today!"
Lo, the dead is living, God forevermore!
Him, their true Creator, all his works adore.

Refrain:

"Welcome, happy morning!"
age to age shall say:
"Hell today is vanquished;
heav'n is won today!"

2. Earth with joy confesses, Clothing for her spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak his sorrow ended, Hail his triumph now:

Refrain

3. Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments, crazy in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to thee;

Refrain

4. Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
thou from heav'n beholding human nature's fall,
of the eternal Father, true and only Son,
mankind to deliver, manhood didst put on:

Refrain

5. Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfill thy word;
'Tis thine own third morning; Rise, O buried Lord!

Refrain

6. Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show thy face in brightness; bid the nations see!
Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee.
Refrain

In memory of
Sadie Hamilton
from Paul & Gail Hamilton

466 We Love the Place, O God

Quam Dilecta

We love the place, O God, wherein thine honour dwells;
the joy of thine abode all earthly joy excels.

2. It is the house of prayer, wherein thy servants meet;
and thou, O Lord, art there thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred font; for there the holy Dove
to pour is ever wont his blessing from above.

4. We love thine altar, Lord; O what on earth so dear?
for there, in faith adored, we find thy presence near.

5. We love the word of life, the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife, and joys that never cease.

6. We love to sing below for mercies freely given;
but O we long to know the triumph-song of heaven.

7. Lord Jesus, give us grace on earth to love thee more,
in heaven to see thy face, and with thy saints adore.

A request from Ev & Joyce King

520 Unto the Hills Around

Sandon

Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes;
O whence for me shall my salvation come, from whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord who heaven and earth hath made.

2. He will not suffer that thy foot be moved: safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close, who keepeth thee.
Behold our God the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3. Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true, thy changeless shade;
Jehovah thy defense on thy right hand himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4. From every evil shall He keep thy soul, from every sin;
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out, thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, forevermore.

In memory of
my husband *Gordon Mathieson* from Julia

A request from David & Mary Tulett

539 The King of Love My Shepherd is

Domine Regit Me

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction, grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

In loving memory of *Reg & Sylvie Janes*
from Deanna Janes

In memory of my parents *Elizabeth & Roland Sooley*
from Gary & Marilyn Sooley

In loving memory of grandparents
Llewellyn & Mary Hamilton and Clarence & Margaret Keeping
from their granddaughter

412 Onward Christian Soldiers

St. Gertrude

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banners go!

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!

2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise!

Refrain

3. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;
But the church of Jesus constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

Refrain

4. Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour, unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages men and angels sing.

Refrain

In memory of
Eric Butler & Harry Steele
from John, Darlene & Eric Steele

Fairest Lord Jesus,
ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2. Fair are the meadows,
fairer still the woodlands,
robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer
who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,
fairer still the moonlight,
and fair the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heaven can boast.

4. All fairest beauty heavenly and earthly,
Wondrously Jesus, is found in thee;
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,
Than thou, my Saviour, art to me.

*In memory of parents
Sadie & Wilfred Hamilton
from their daughter*

1 Holy, Holy, Holy

Nicea

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

In memory of
Sadie Hamilton
from Paul & Gail Hamilton

485 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Trentham

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until my will is one with thine,
to do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.

A request from Janet & John Hewson

596 My Song is Love Unknown

Love Unknown

My song is love unknown, My Saviour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown, That they might lovely be.
O who am I, That for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from His blest throne salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know:
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,
Who at my need His life did spend.

3. Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King:
Then "Crucify!" Is all their breath,
And for His death they thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.

5. They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,
That He His foes from thence might free.

6. Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

In thanksgiving for the ministry of music at the Cathedral
from Angela & Dave Morgan

304 God Be With You Till We Meet Again

God be with you

God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

Refrain:

Till we meet again, till we meet again,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet.
Till we meet again, till we meet again,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again;
Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again. *Refrain*

3. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again. *Refrain*

4. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again. *Refrain*

A request from Sylvia Kovich

We also acknowledge donations to the Choral Scholarship Fund:

from Chris Facey

from Cecily Hinton

from Shirley Hearn

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In memory of *Donald Hillier* from his wife Doris

In memory of *Wilfred & Olive Thomas* from the family

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