

## Processional

### I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS

KINGSFOLD



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's



1. rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up -
2. give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and
3. light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy



1. on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, So
2. drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
3. day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In



1. wea - ry, worn and sad; I found in him a
2. that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
3. him my star, my sun; And in that light of



1. rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
2. soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
3. life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889, alt.

Music: trad. English melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

*Offering*

**ABIDE WITH ME**

EVENTIDE



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. I need your pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
3. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless;
4. Hold then your cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



1. The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
2. What but your grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
3. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
4. Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies!



1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
2. Who like your - self my guide and strength can be?
3. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vic - to - ry?
4. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



1. Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
2. Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!
3. I tri - umph still, if you a - bide with me!
4. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: 10 10 10 10; Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, alt. Music by Wm. H. Monk, 1823-1889.

## Communion

### LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

PICARDY



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, As of old on
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard
4. At his feet the six-winged ser - aph; Cher - u - bim with



1. trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
2. earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture;
3. on the way, As the Light of Light de - scend - eth
4. sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,



1. For with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de -
2. In the Bod - y and the Blood He will give to all the
3. From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of hell may
4. As with cease-less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



1. scend - eth, Our full hom-age to de - mand.
2. faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
3. van - ish As the dark-ness clears a - way.
4. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Text: 87 87 87; *Liturgy of St. James*, 4th cent.; para. by Gerard Moultrie, 1829-1885. Music: French, 17th cent.

Recessional

**I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES**

DUKE STREET

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line at the end of the third staff.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What joy the  
2. He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -  
3. He lives to si - lence all my fears; He lives to  
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name! He lives, my

1. blest as - sur - ance gives! He lives, he lives, who  
2. ter - nal - ly to save; He lives in maj - es -  
3. wipe a - way my tears; He lives to calm my  
4. Sav - ior, still the same; What joy this blest as -

1. once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!  
2. ty a - bove; He lives to guide his Church in love.  
3. trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.  
4. sur - ance gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: LM; based on Job 19:25; Samuel Medley, 1738–1799.  
Music: John Hatton, c. 1710–1793.