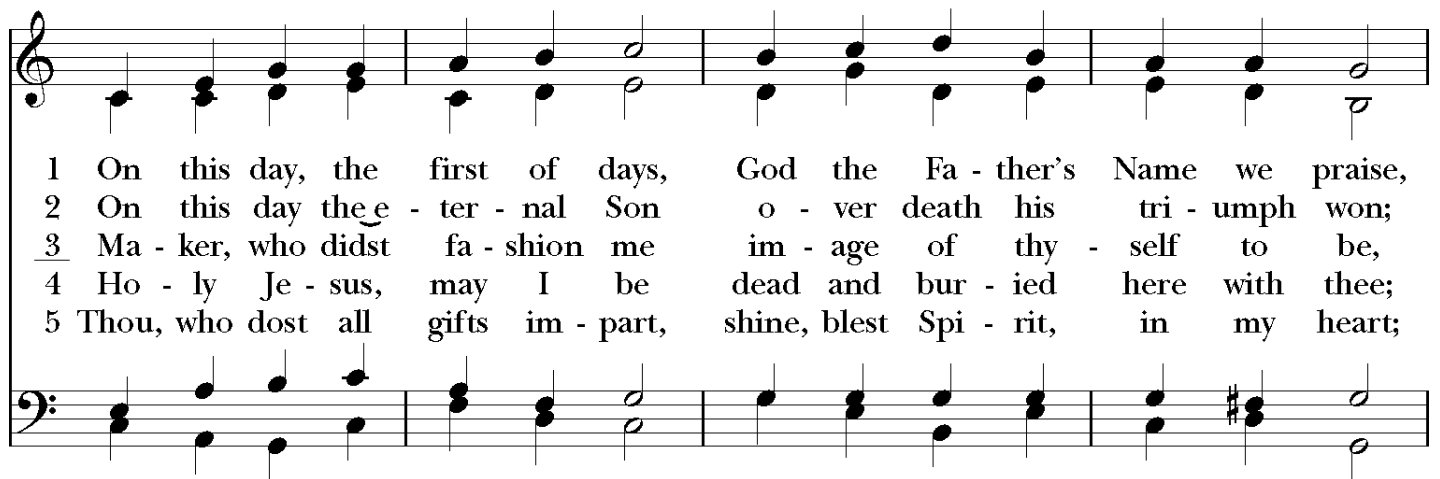


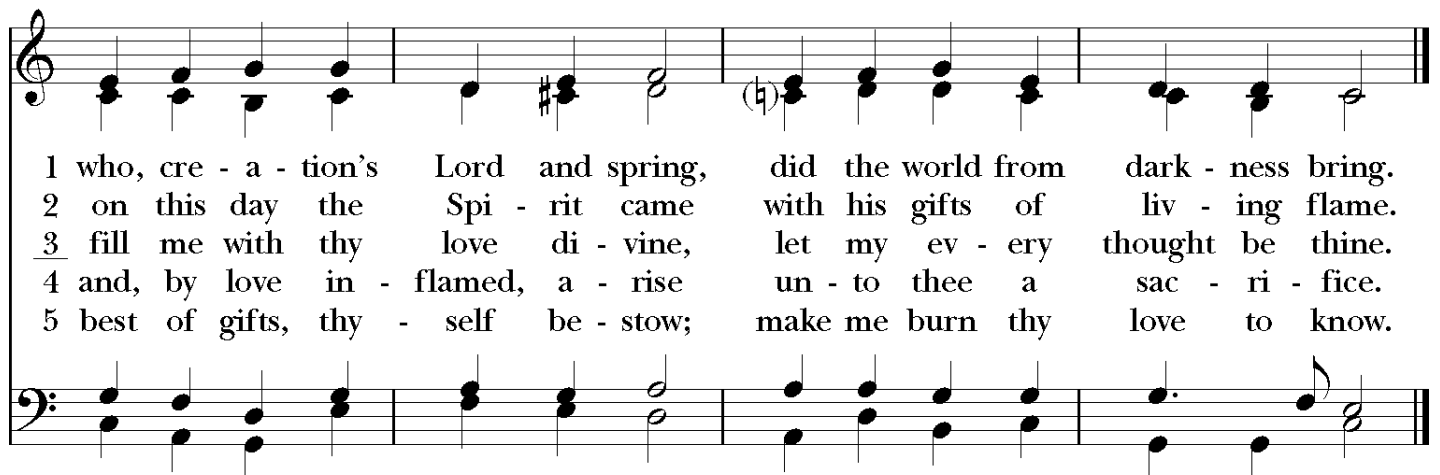
# Hymns June 28, 2026

Hymn 47 *On this day the first of days*

*Gott sei dank*



1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa - ther's Name we praise,  
2 On this day the e - ter - nal Son o - ver death his tri - umph won;  
3 Ma - ker, who didst fa - shion me im - age of thy - self to be,  
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, may I be dead and bur - ied here with thee;  
5 Thou, who dost all gifts im - part, shine, blest Spi - rit, in my heart;



1 who, cre - a - tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark - ness bring.  
2 on this day the Spi - rit came with his gifts of liv - ing flame.  
3 fill me with thy love di - vine, let my ev - ery thought be thine.  
4 and, by love in - flamed, a - rise un - to thee a sac - ri - fice.  
5 best of gifts, thy - self be - stow; make me burn thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One,  
dwell within my heart alone;  
thou dost give thyself to me:  
help me give myself to thee.

*Stanzas 1 and 2 may be sung as a sequence hymn.*

Words: Latin; tr. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), alt. Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.

Hymn 660 *O Master, let me walk with thee*

*Maryton*

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee in low - ly  
 2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,  
 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee in clos - er,  
 4 in hope that sends a shin - ing ray far down the

paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy se - cret;  
 win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward  
 dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith  
 fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 feet to stay, and guide them in the home - ward way.  
 sweet and strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,  
 thou canst give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Words: Washington Gladden (1836-1918). Music: *Maryton*, Henry Percy Smith (1825-1898).

Offertory Hymn 321 *My God, thy table is now spread*

Rockingham

1 My God, thy ta - ble now is spread, thy cup with  
2 O let thy ta - ble hon - ored be, and fur - nished  
3 Drawn by thy quick - ening grace, O Lord, in coun - less  
4 Nor let thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest till through the

love doth o - ver - flow; be all thy chil - dren  
well with joy - ful guests; and may each soul sal -  
num - bers let them come and gath - er from their  
world thy truth has run, till with this Bread shall

thith - er led, and let them thy sweet mer - cies know.  
va - tion see, that here its sa - cred pledg - es tastes.  
Fa - ther's board the Bread that lives be - yond the tomb.  
all be blessed who see the light or feel the sun.

Hymn 437 *Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord*

Birmingham

1 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of the Lord!  
 2 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of his Name!  
 3 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of his might!  
 4 Tell out, my soul, the glo - ries of his word!

Un - num - bered bless - ings give my spi - rit voice;  
 Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
 Powers and do - min - ions lay their glo - ry by.  
 Firm is his prom - ise, and his mer - cy sure.

ten - der to me the prom - ise of his word;  
 his mer - cy sure, from age to age the same;  
 Proud hearts and stub - born wills are put to flight,  
 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of the Lord

in God my Sa - vior shall my heart re - joice.  
 his ho - ly Name— the Lord, the Might - y One.  
 the hun - gry fed, the hum - ble lift - ed high.  
 to chil - dren's chil - dren and for ev - er - more!

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926); based on *The Song of Mary*. Copyright © 1962 by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Birmingham*, from *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813; harm. *Songs of Praise*, 1925.