

# Hymns April 6, 2025

Hymn 610 *Lord, whose love in humble service*

*Blaenhafren*

1 Lord, whose love through hum - ble ser - vice bore the weight of hu - man  
2 Still your chil - dren wan - der home - less; still the hun - gry cry for  
3 As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re - veal - ing  
4 Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear name we

need, who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, of - fered mer - cy's  
bread; still the cap - tives long for free - dom; still in grief we  
light, in its height and depth and great - ness, dawns up - on our  
go, to the child, the youth, the a - ged love in liv - ing

per - fect deed, we, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship  
mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com - pas - sion  
quick - ened sight, mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens  
deeds to show; hope and health, good will and com - fort,

not of voice a - lone, but heart, con - se - crat - ing  
healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your  
your com - pas - sion bids us bear, stir - ring us to  
coun - sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser - vants,

to your pur - pose ev - ery gift that you im - part.  
Spi - rit kin - dles still to save and make us whole.  
tire - less striv - ing, your a - bun - dant life to share.  
Lord, in free - dom may your mer - cy know and live.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are centered between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

Words: Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984), alt. Copyright © 1961, Albert Bayly. Used by permission of Oxford University Press.  
Music: *Blaenhafren*, Welsh melody.

Hymn 382 *King of Glory, King of Peace*

General Seminary

1 King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love thee;  
 2 Where - fore with my ut - most art, I will sing thee;  
 3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

*Tenor or soprano ad libitum*

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

and that love may nev - er cease, I will move thee.  
 and the cream of all my heart, I will bring thee.  
 in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, thou hast heard me;  
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, thou didst clear me;  
 Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

thou didst note my work - ing breast, thou hast spared me.  
 and a - lone, when they re - plied, thou didst hear me.  
 e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: *General Seminary*, David Charles Walker (b. 1938) Copyright ©1976, David Charles Walker. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Hymn 555 *Lead on, O King eternal*

*Lancashire*

1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, the day of march has come;  
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears;

hence - forth in fields of con - quest thy tents shall be our home:  
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;  
 for glad - ness breaks like morn - ing wher - e'er thy face ap - pears.

through days of prep - a - ra - tion thy grace has made us strong,  
 for not with swords loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ny in its light:

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.  
 but deeds of love and mer - cy, the heaven - ly king - dom comes.  
 the crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

Words: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff (1862-1917). Music: *Lancashire*, Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879).