

## Music for July 2, 2023

Processional: God of Our Fathers

(718)

*God of our fathers, whose almighty hand  
leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
our grateful songs before thy throne arise.*

*Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
in this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.*

*From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.*

*Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,  
lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.*

Gradual: Be Thou My Vision

(488)

*Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
all else be nought to me, save that thou art--  
thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.*

*Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father; thine own may I be;  
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.*

*High King of heaven, when victory is won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,  
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.*

**Offertory: Eternal Father Strong to Save**

**(608)**

*Eternal Father, strong to save,  
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.*

*O Christ, whose voice the waters heard  
and hushed their raging at thy word,  
who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.*

*Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
upon the chaos dark and rude,  
and bid its angry tumult cease,  
and give, for wild confusion, peace:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.*

*Lord, guard and guide the men who fly  
Through the great spaces in the sky.  
Be with them always in the air,  
In dark'ning storms or sunlight fair;  
O hear us when we lift our prayer,  
For those in peril in the air.*

*At the Lamb's high feast we sing  
praise to our victorious King,  
who hath washed us in the tide  
flowing from his pierced side;  
praise we him, whose love divine  
gives his sacred Blood for wine,  
gives his Body for the feast,  
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.*

*Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;  
with sincerity and love  
eat we manna from above.*

*Mighty victim from on high,  
hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;  
thou hast conquered in the fight,  
thou hast brought us life and light:  
now no more can death appall,  
now no more the grave enthrall;  
thou hast opened paradise,  
and in thee thy saints shall rise.*

*Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
these alone do sin destroy.  
From sin's power do thou set free  
souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto thee we raise:  
risen Lord, all praise to thee  
with the Spirit ever be.*

Communion 2: Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing (344)

*Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;  
fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
let us each, thy love possessing,  
triumph in redeeming grace:  
O refresh us, O refresh us,  
traveling through this wilderness.*

*Thanks we give and adoration  
for thy Gospel's joyful sound:  
may the fruits of thy salvation  
in our hearts and lives abound:  
ever faithful, ever faithful  
to thy truth may we be found;*

*so that when thy love shall call us,  
Savior, from the world away,  
fear of death shall not appall us,  
glad thy summons to obey.  
May we ever, may we ever  
reign with thee in endless day.*

Recessional: Jesus Shall Reign

(544)

*Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
doth his successive journeys run;  
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
till moons shall wax and wane no more.*

*To him shall endless prayer be made,  
and praises throng to crown his head;  
his Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
with every morning sacrifice.*

*People and realms of every tongue  
dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
and infant voices shall proclaim  
their early blessings on his Name.*

*Blessings abound where'er he reigns:  
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all who suffer want are blest.*

*Let every creature rise and bring  
peculiar honors to our King;  
angels descend with songs again,  
and earth repeat the loud amen.*