

Hymns of the Early 19th Century James Montgomery (1771 – 1854)

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery, 1816, 1825
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#218)

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain: Come and worship,
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light: (*refrain*)

TUNE: REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Henry Smart, 1867

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Based on Psalm 72
James Montgomery, 1821, 1828; alt. 1990
Stanzas 1 & 4 (#311)

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever—
That Name to us is Love.

TUNE: AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

Call Jehovah Your Salvation

Based on Psalm 91
James Montgomery, 1822; mod.
Stanzas 1, 2 & 3 (#664)

Call Jehovah your salvation,
Rest beneath th'Almighty's shade;
In His secret habitation
Dwell, and never be dismayed:
There no tumult shall alarm you,
You shalt dread no hidden snare:
Guile nor violence can harm you,
In eternal safe-guard there.

From the sword at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be your sure defence:
He shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er you to keep;
Though you walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds you sleep.

Since, with pure and firm affection
You on God have set your love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield you from above:
You shall call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward you double,
Crown with life beyond the grave..

TUNE: CHRIST CHURCH 8.7.8.7.D.
Richard Dirksen, 1977

Shepherds of Souls, Refresh and Bless

St. 4-5, James Montgomery, 1825; mod.
Stanzas 4 & 5 (#424)

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Savior, abide with us, and spread
Your table in our heart.

There sup with us in love divine;
Your body and your blood,
That living bread, that heav'nly wine,
Be our immortal food.

TUNE: ST. AGNES C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1866

Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826
Stanzas 1, 2 & 3 (#100)

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!

Holy, Holy, Holy, all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim
Falling down before thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

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 pow'r, in love, and purity.

TUNE: NICAEA 11.12.12.10.
John B. Dykes, 1861

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Reginald Heber, 1827
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#578)

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

TUNE: ALL SAINTS NEW C.M.D.
Henry S. Cutler, 1872

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

St. 1, Reginald Heber, 1827
Stanzas 1 (#405)

God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night.

TUNE: AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
Traditional Welsh melody
Arr. by L. O. Emerson, 1906

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

Reginald Heber, 1819
Stanzas 1-3 (*Blue Trinity Hymnal* #383)

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men be-nighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

TUNE: MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.8.D.
Lowell Mason, 1828