

## Hymns of Frances Ridley Havergal (1836 – 1879)

### Golden Harps are Sounding

Frances R. Havergal, 1871  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#293)

Golden harps are sounding, angel voices ring,  
Pearly gates are opened, opened for the King:  
Christ, the King of glory, Jesus, King of love,  
Is gone up in triumph to His throne above.

*Refrain:* All His work is ended, joyfully we sing;  
Jesus hath ascended: Glory to our King!

He who came to save us, He who bled and died,  
Now is crowned with glory at His Father's side.  
Nevermore to suffer, nevermore to die,  
Jesus, King of glory, is gone up on high.  
(*Refrain*)

TUNE: HERMAS 6.5.6.5.D.ref  
Frances R. Havergal, 1871

### Who Is on the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal, 1877  
Stanzas 1, 4 (#588)

Who is on the Lord's side?  
Who will serve the King?  
Who will be His helpers, other lives to  
bring?

Who will leave the world's side?

Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side?

Who for Him will go?

By thy call of mercy,

By thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord's side, Savior,

We are Thine.

Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army none can  
overthrow:

Round His standard ranging,

Vict'ry is secure;

For His truth unchanging

Makes the triumph sure.

Joyfully enlisting

By thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord's side, Savior,

We are Thine.

TUNE: RACHIE 6.5.6.5.6.5.D.  
Caradog Roberts, 1878-1935

### Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874  
Stanzas 1 - 3 (#585)

Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.  
Take my moments and my days;  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise. (2x)

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for thee. (2x)

Take my voice, and let me sing,  
Always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from thee. (2x)

TUNE: HENDON 7.7.7.7.rep.  
Henri A. César Malan, 1827

### Like a River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal, 1874  
Stanzas 1-3 (#699)

Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,  
Over all victorious in its bright increase;  
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day,  
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

*Refrain:* Stayed upon Jehovah,  
Hearts are fully blest,  
Finding, as He promised,  
Perfect peace and rest.

Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,  
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;  
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,  
Not a blast of hurry, touch the spirit there.  
(*Refrain*)

Ev'ry joy or trial falleth from above,  
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love.  
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;  
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.  
(*Refrain*)

TUNE: WYE VALLEY 6.5.6.5.D.ref.  
James Mountain, 1876

## Cecil Frances Alexander (1823 – 1889)

### Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848  
Stanzas 1 - 3 (#225)

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

And, through all His wondrous childhood  
He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

TUNE: IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.  
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

### There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848  
Stanzas 1-3 & 5 (#256)

There is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains he had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiv'n,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heav'n,  
Saved by His precious blood.

O dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do.

TUNE: HORSLEY C.M.  
William Horsley, 1844

## William Walsham How (1823 – 1897)

### O Word of God Incarnate

William Walsham How, 1867  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#140)

O Word of God incarnate,  
O Wisdom from on high,  
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
O Light of our dark sky;  
We praise thee for the radiance  
That from the hallowed page,  
A lantern to our footsteps,  
Shines on from age to age.

The church from her dear Master  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket,  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heav'n-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.

TUNE: MUNICH 7.6.7.6.D.  
*Meiningen Gesangbuch*, 1693

### For All the Saints

William Walsham How, 1864, 1875  
Stanzas 1, 2 & 6 (#358)

For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress,  
and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,  
From ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams  
In the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

TUNE: SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.al.  
Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1906