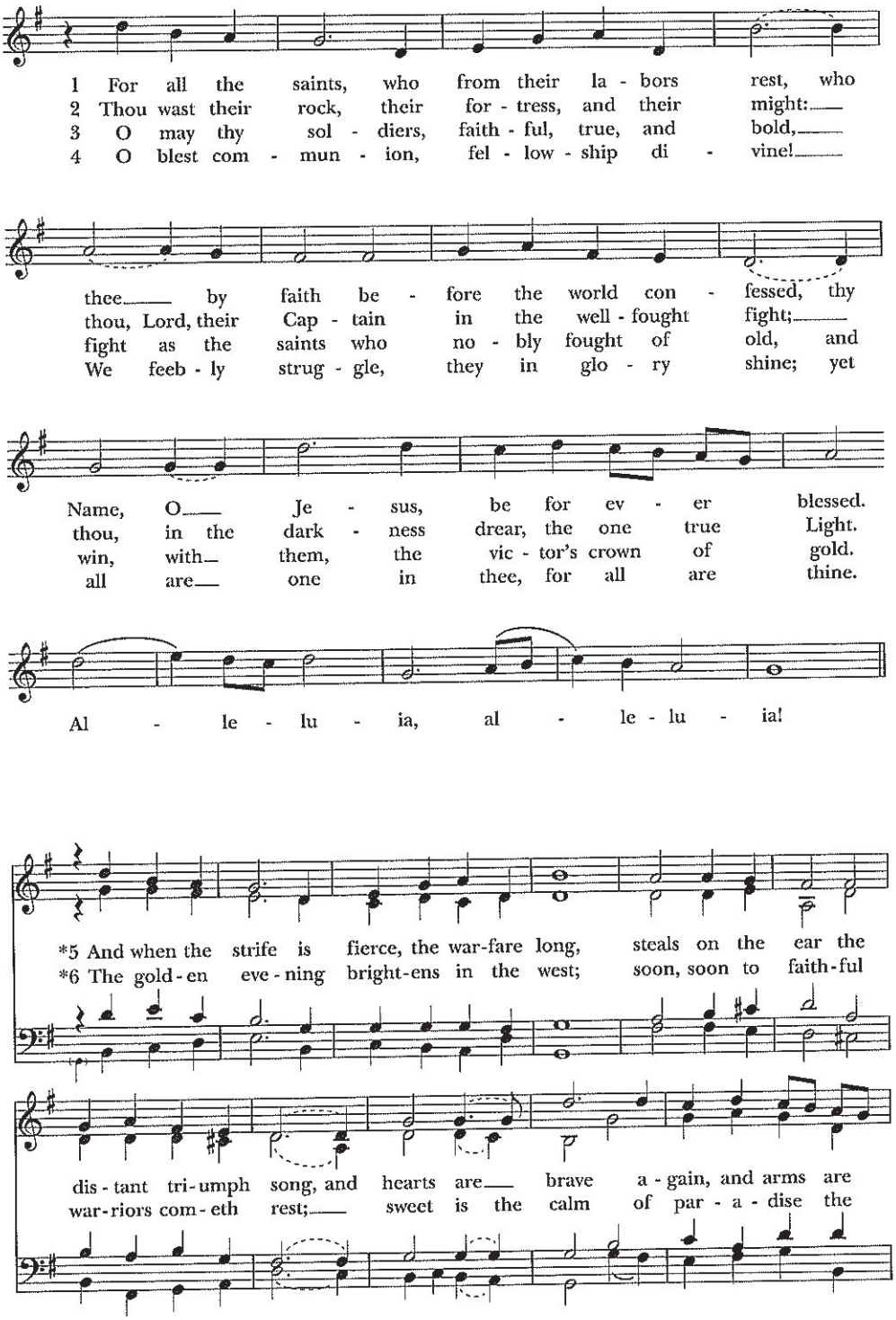
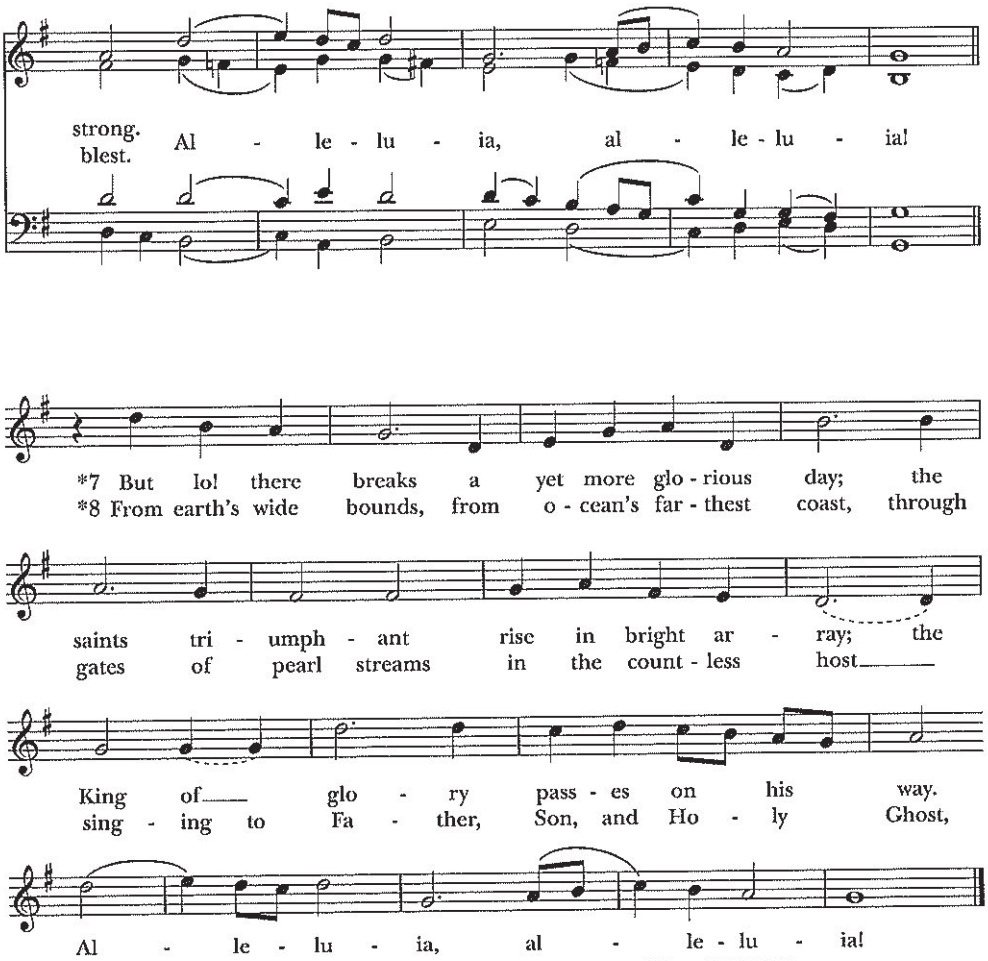
For all the saints, who from their labors rest

The Hymnal 1982, #287





Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed.
Alleluia, alleluia!

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

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia, alleluia!

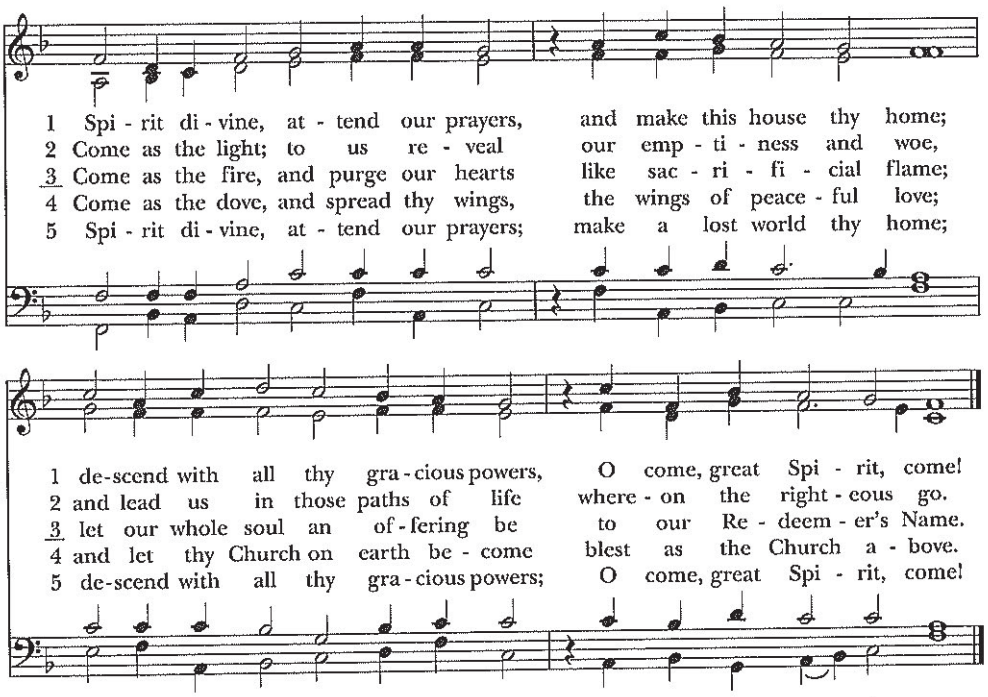
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia, alleluia!

8 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!

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, #287 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine,* Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

Spirit divine, attend our prayers

The Hymnal 1982, #509



Words: Andrew Reed (1787-1862). Music: *Nun danket all und bringet Ehr*, melody att. Johann Cruger (1598-1662).

1 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
and make this house thy home;
descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
our emptiness and woe,
and lead us in those paths of life
whereon the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
like sacrificial flame;
let our whole soul an offering be
to our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
the wings of peaceful love;
and let thy Church on earth become
blest as the Church above.

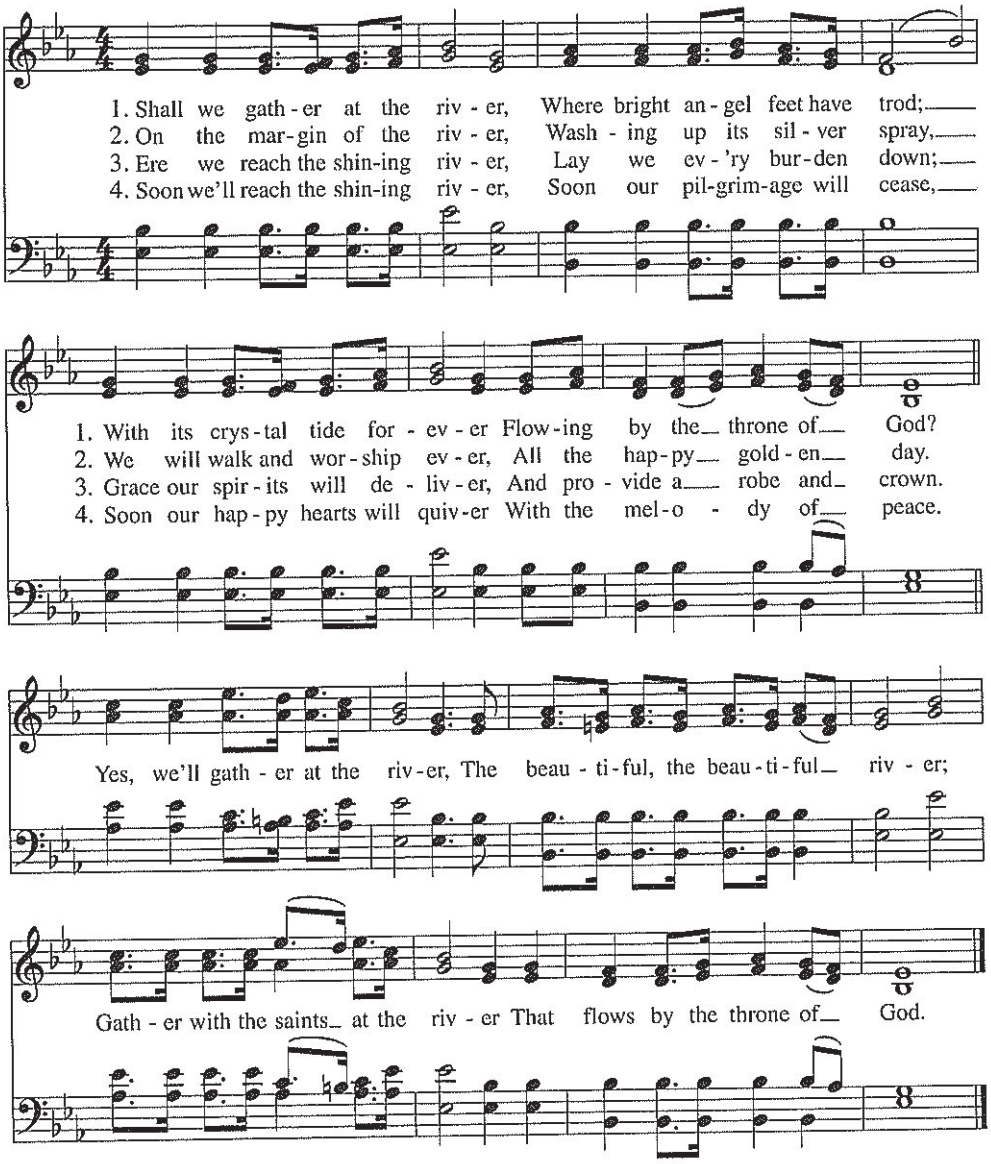
5 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;

make a lost world thy home;
descend with all thy gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit, come!

Spirit divine, attend our prayers, #509 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Andrew Reed (1787-1862). Music: *Nun danket all und bringet Ehr*, melody att. Johann Cruger (1598-1662).

Shall We Gather at the River

Lift Every Voice and Sing II, **#141**



Words: Robert Lowry (1826-1899). Music: Robert Lowry.

1 Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river

That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

Refrain

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Refrain

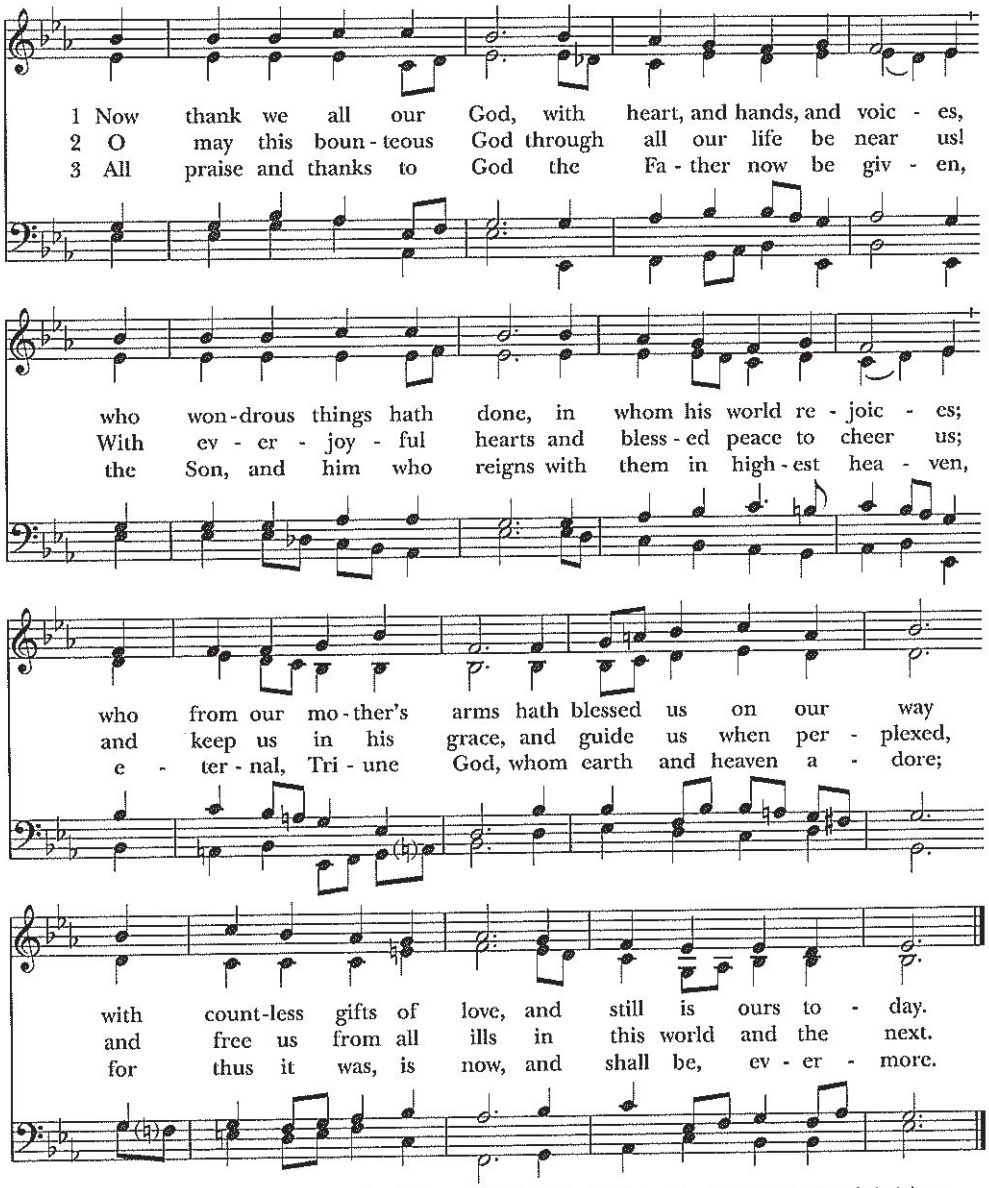
4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Refrain

Shall We Gather at the River, #141 from *Lift Every Voice and Sing II* — Words: Robert Lowry (1826-1899). Music: Robert Lowry.

Now thank we all our God

The Hymnal 1982, #397



Words: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Nun danket alle Gott*, melody Johann Cruger (1598-1662); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), after Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947).

1 Now thank we all our God,
with heart, and hands, and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,

and still is ours today.

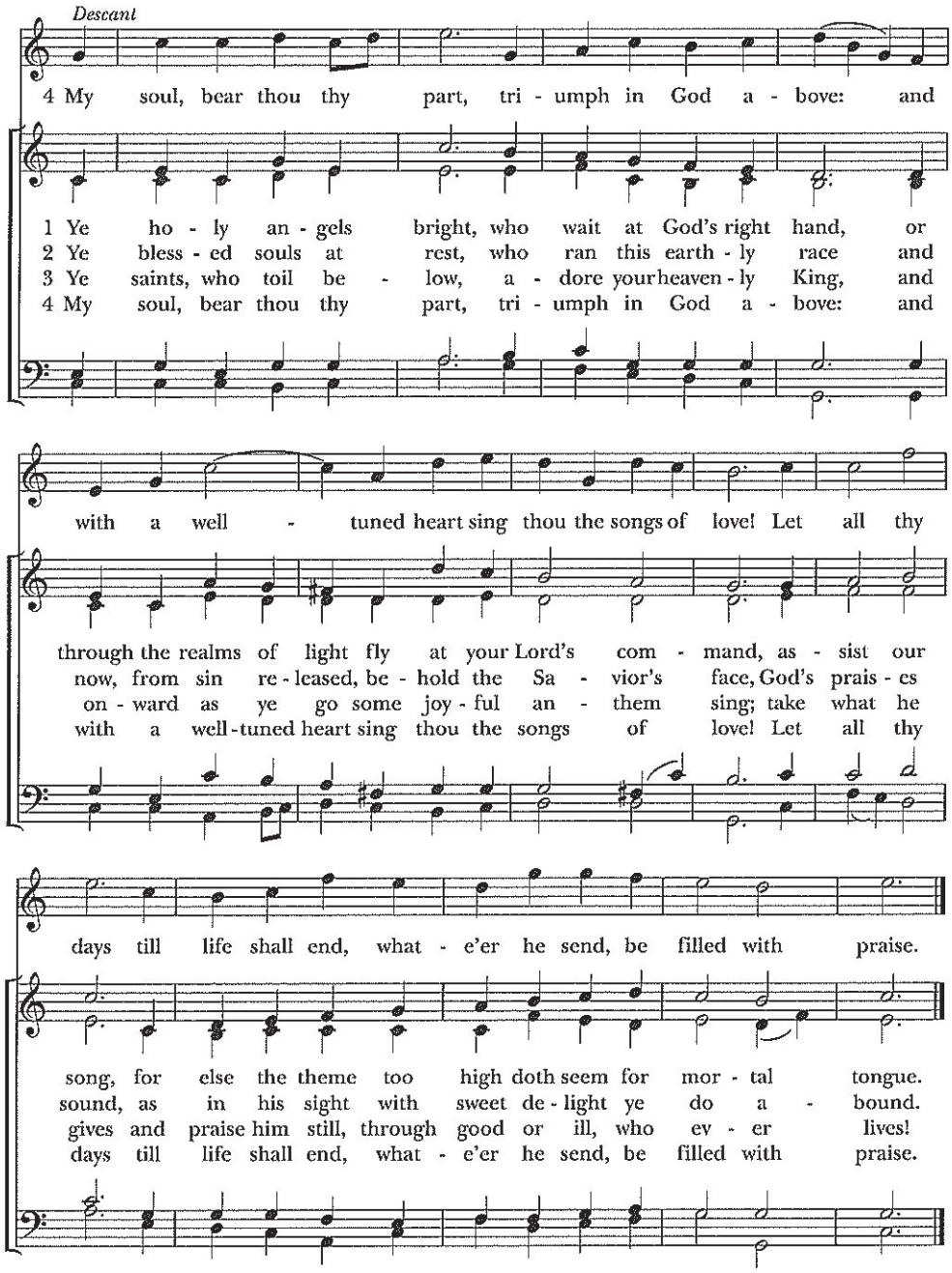
2 O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us!
With ever-joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
eternal, Triune God,
whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be, evermore.

Now thank we all our God, #397 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Nun danket alle Gott*, melody Johann Cruger (1598-1662); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), after Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947).

Ye holy angels bright

The Hymnal 1982, **#625**



Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862). Music: *Darwall's 148th*, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).

1 Ye holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,

assist our song,
for else the theme
too high doth seem
for mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
who ran this earthly race
and now, from sin released,
behold the Savior's face,
God's praises sound,
as in his sight
with sweet delight
ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
adore your heavenly King,
and onward as ye go
some joyful anthem sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still,
through good or ill,
who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above:
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
till life shall end,
whate'er he send,
be filled with praise.

Ye holy angels bright, #625 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862). Music: *Darwall's 148th*, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).