

HYMNS FOR THE SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

MAY 29, 2022 • 9:30 a.m.

* HYMN 258

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing!

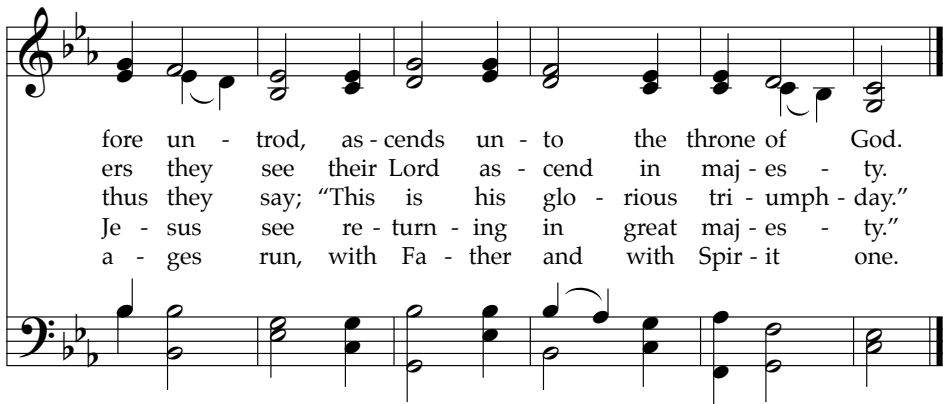
DEO GRACIAS



1 A hymn of glo - ry let us sing! New songs through-
2 The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the
3 To all, the shin - ing an - gels cry, "Why stand and
4 "You see him now, as - cend - ing high up to the
5 O ris - en Christ, as - cend - ed Lord, all praise to



out the world shall ring; Christ, by a road be -
Mount of Ol - ives stand, and with his fol - low -
gaze up - on the sky? This is the Sav - ior!"
por - tals of the sky. Here - af - ter you shall
you let earth ac - cord. You are, while end - less



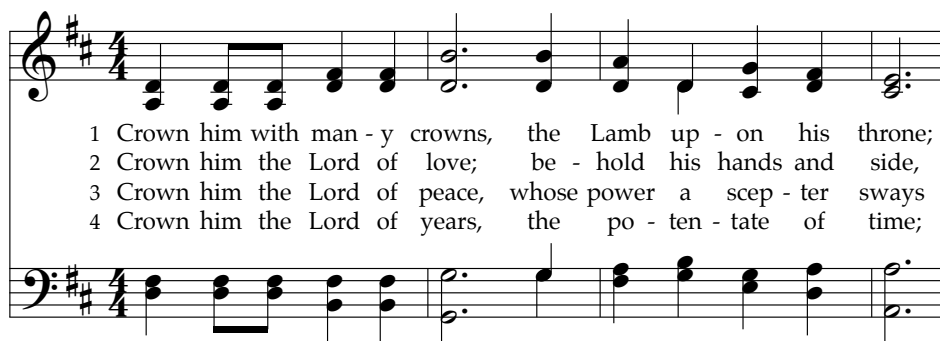
fore un - trod, as - cends un - to the throne of God.
ers they see their Lord as - cend in maj - es - ty.
thus they say; "This is his glo - rious tri - umph - day."
Je - sus see re - turn - ing in great maj - es - ty."
a - ges run, with Fa - ther and with Spir - it one.

1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high."
2 Men and wom-en, young and old, raise the an-them loud and bold;

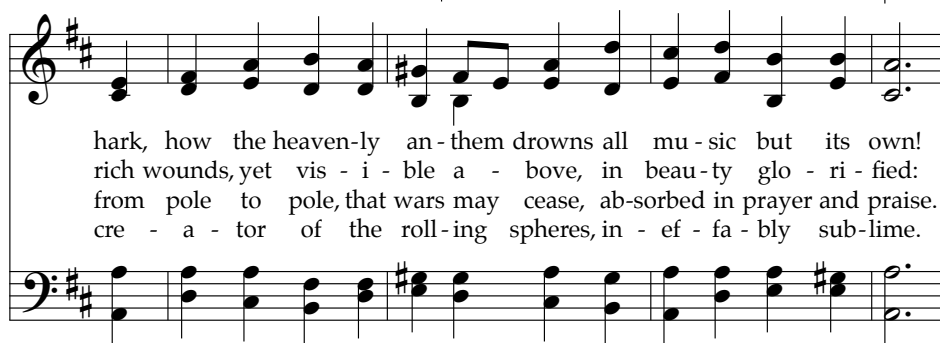
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, "Praise to our al - might-y King."
join with chil - dren's songs of praise; wor-ship God through length of days.

Praise God, an - gel hosts a - bove, ev - er bright and fair in love;
From the north to south-ern pole let the might-y cho-rus roll:

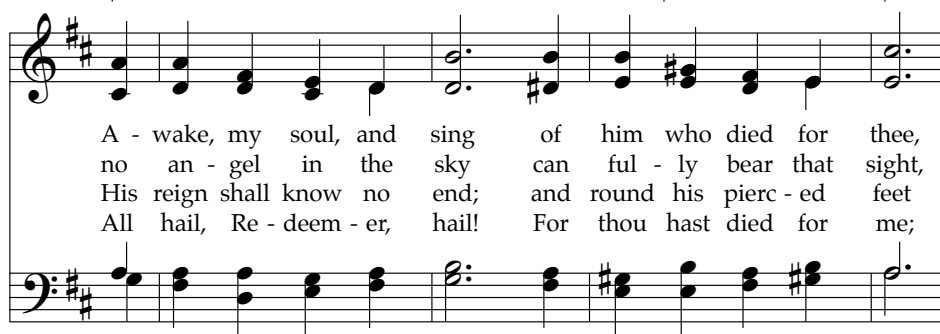
sun and moon, up - lift your voice; night and stars, in God re - joice!
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, glo - ry be to God a - lone!"



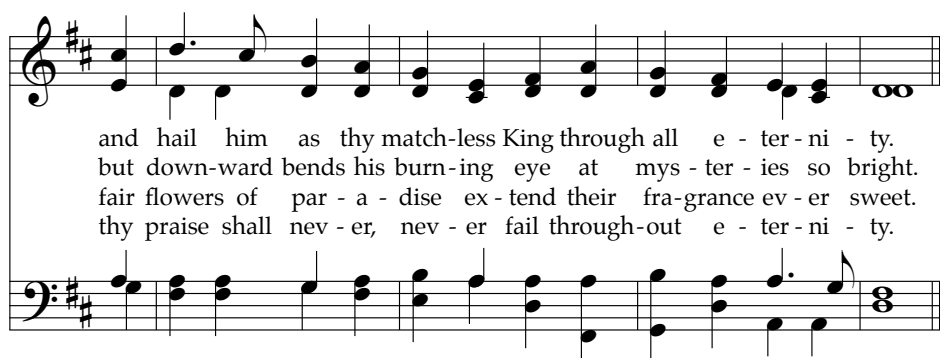
1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;



hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down-ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.