

# 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

*Descant*

4 Ho - ly,

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,  
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,  
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

ho - ly,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.

Much of the imagery of this hymn comes from Revelation 4:2–11, which its author, an Anglican bishop, knew as a reading appointed for Trinity Sunday. The tune, written specifically for this text, reinforces the Trinitarian theme by strong dependence on the D-major triad.

ho - - - ly,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## SPANISH

- 1 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Señor omnipotente,  
siempre el labio mío loores te dará.  
¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Te adoro reverente,  
Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.
- 2 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La inmensa muchedumbre  
de ángeles que cumplen tu santa voluntad,  
ante ti se postra, bañada de tu lumbre,  
ante ti que has sido, que eres y serás.
- 3 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Por más que estés velado  
e imposible sea tu gloria contemplar,  
santo tú eres sólo y nada hay a tu lado,  
en poder perfecto, pureza y caridad.
- 4 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La gloria de tu nombre  
vemos en tus obras, en cielo, tierra y mar.  
¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La humanidad te adore,  
Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.

## KOREAN

- 1 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여  
이른아침우리주를 찬송합니다  
거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여  
성삼위일체 우리주로다
- 2 거룩거룩거룩 주의보좌 앞에  
모든성도 금면류관 벗어드리네  
천군천사 모두주께 굴복하니  
영원히 위에 계신 주로다
- 3 거룩거룩거룩 주의 빛난 영광  
모든죄인 눈어두워 보지 못하네  
거룩하신 이가 주님밖에 누구  
권능과사랑 온전하셔라
- 4 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여  
천지만물 주의이름 찬송합니다  
거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여  
성삼위일체 우리주로다

## 802 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

(Psalm 23)

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good - ness  
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my ran - somed  
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in  
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant  
 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

I am his and he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.

- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
 thy unction grace bestoweth;  
 and O what transport of delight  
 from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days  
 thy goodness faileth never;  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
 within thy house forever.

Since its creation in the mid-19th century, this text has been one of the favorite paraphrases of Psalm 23 in the English-speaking world. That popularity increased in the early 20th century when *The English Hymnal*, 1906, first joined these words to this flowing Irish melody.

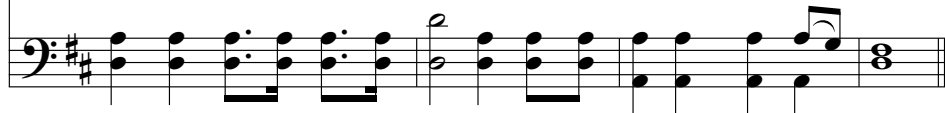
# 375 Shall We Gather at the River



1 Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, where bright an-gel feet have trod,  
 2 On the mar-gin of the riv-er, wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,  
 3 Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, lay we ev-ery bur-den down;  
 4 Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er; soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



with its crys-tal tide for-ev-er flow-ing by the throne of God?  
 we will walk and wor-ship ev-er, all the hap-py gold-en day.  
 grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, and pro-vide a robe and crown.  
 soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er with the mel-o-dy of peace.



*Refrain*



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, the beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er;



gath-er with the saints at the riv-er that flows by the throne of God.



A Baptist pastor wrote this hymn while seated at his parlor organ. Created as an alternative to gloomy "river of death" hymns, it is a celebration of the "pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb" (Revelation 22:1 KJV).

## Guide My Feet

741

1 Guide my feet while I run this race;  
(yes, my Lord!)

guide my feet while I run this race;  
(yes, my Lord!)

guide my feet while I run this race, for I

don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

- |                      |                       |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 2 Hold my hand ...   | 5 Search my heart ... |
| 3 Stand by me ...    | 6 Guide my feet ...   |
| 4 I'm your child ... |                       |

This African American spiritual is based on the imagery of "the race that is set before us" in Hebrews 12:1-2. Its call-and-response structure allows for the improvisation and addition of stanzas related to an athletic metaphor that is as vivid today as it was centuries ago.

## This Is My Song

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,  
 2 My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,  
 3 This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's king - doms:

a song of peace for lands a - far and mine.  
 and sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.  
 thy king - dom come; on earth thy will be done.

This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;  
 But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,  
 Let Christ be lift - ed up till all shall serve him,

here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine;  
 and skies are ev - ery - where as blue as mine.  
 and hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.

The first two stanzas of this hymn were written between the 20th century's two world wars and focus on the theme of international peace. The third stanza, by another author and added later, uses the language of the Lord's Prayer to voice a distinctly Christian perspective.

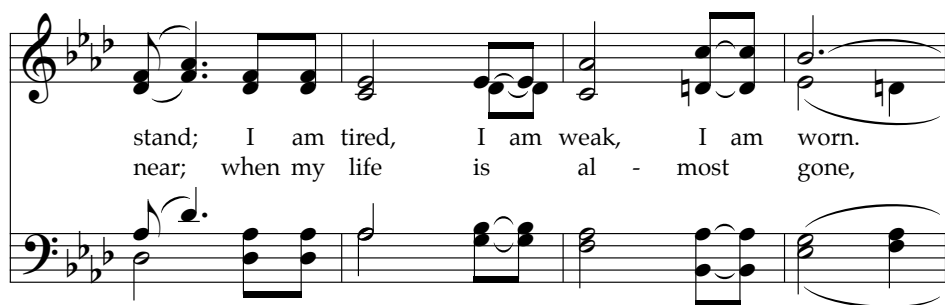
but oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing  
 So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,  
 So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions:

with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.  
 a song of peace for their land and for mine.  
 my - self I give thee; let thy will be done.

## 834 Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me  
2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger



stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
near; when my life is al - most gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I

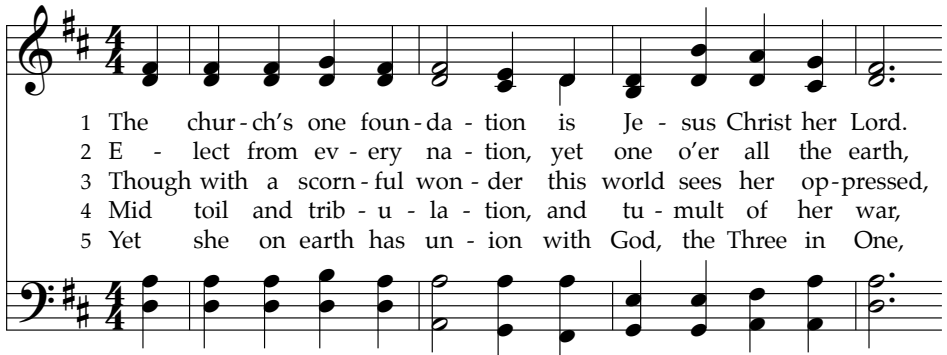


light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

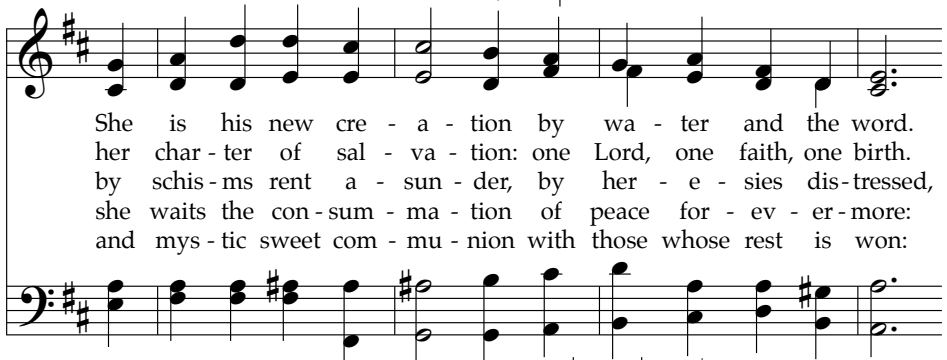
This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.



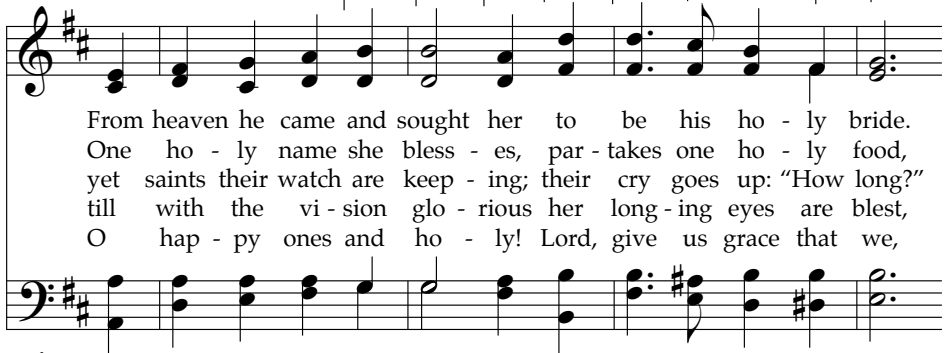
## The Church's One Foundation 321



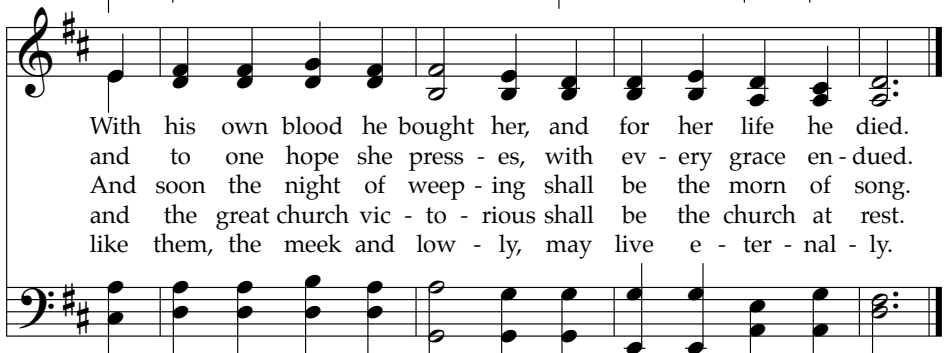
1 The chur - ch's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord.  
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der this world sees her op - pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,  
 5 Yet she on earth has un - ion with God, the Three in One,



She is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word.  
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.  
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,  
 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more:  
 and mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion with those whose rest is won:



From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride.  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing; their cry goes up: "How long?"  
 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song,  
 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.  
 like them, the meek and low - ly, may live e - ter - nal - ly.

This hymn was one of twelve written by an English curate to affirm the articles of the Apostles' Creed with biblical allusions such as 1 Corinthians 3:11 here. Though not created for this text, the tune was joined to it in 1868, and the two have been inseparable ever since.