



St John's Hymn Singalong

Zoom meeting details:

Topic: St John's Hymn Singalong

Time: 6pm, Friday 17 September, 2021

Join the Zoom Meeting at this link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/86474385906?pwd=ZWt3STZKQkpzTlgvV0hyZm1wZDI1Zz09>

Meeting ID: 864 7438 5906

Passcode: 126326

Please mute your audio during the actual singing, as voices will not sound together.

Thank you.

Hymn 202 (Tune 265)

1. Word supreme, before creation

Born of God eternally

Who didst will for our salvation

To be born on earth, and die;

Well thy saints have kept their station,

Watching till thine hour drew nigh.

2. Now 'tis come, and faith espies thee:

Like an eagle in the morn,

John in steadfast worship eyes thee,

Thy belov'd, thy latest born:

In thy glory he descries thee

Reigning from the tree of scorn.

3. He first hoping and believing

Did beside the grave adore;

Latest he, the warfare leaving,

Landed on the eternal shore;

And his witness we receiving

Own thee Lord for evermore.

4. Much he asked in loving wonder,

On thy bosom leaning, Lord!

In that secret place of thunder,

Answer kind didst thou accord,

Wisdom for thy Church to ponder

Till the day of dread award.

5. Thee, the Almighty King eternal,

Father of the eternal Word;

Thee, the Father's Word supernal,

Thee, of both, the Breath adored;

Heaven, and earth, and realms infernal

Own, one glorious God and Lord. Amen.

Words: John Keble (1792-1866)

I Vow to Thee, my Country (CP756)

1. I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

2. And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Hymn 12

1. On Jordan's bank, the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

2. Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest!
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3. For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

4. Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

4. All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore,
And Spirit blest, for evermore. Amen.

*Charles Coffin (1676-1749)
Trans. John Chandler (1808-76)*

Hymn 9

1. Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya! Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture, with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly, O come quickly!
Alleluya! Come, Lord, come.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)