

ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH
HYMNS FOR OCTOBER 13, 2024
THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
PROPER 23

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 533

1. O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heavenly frame;
a light to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb!
2. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
the world call never fill.
3. Return, O holy Dove, return,
sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
and drove thee from my breast.

4. The dearest idol I have known,
whate'er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne,
and worship only thee.
5. So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 271

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
with light and comfort from above;
be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
o'er every thought and step preside.
2. The light of truth to us display,
and make us know and choose thy way;
plant holy fear in every heart,
that we from God may ne'er depart.

3. Lead us to Christ, the living way,
nor let us from his pastures stray;
lead us to holiness, the road
that we must take to dwell with God.
4. Lead us to heaven, that we may share
fullness of joy for ever there;
lead us to God, our final rest,
to be with him for ever blest.

HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 539

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. 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.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart: it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 581

1. Draw nigh and take the body of the Lord
and drink the holy blood for you outpoured.
2. Saved by that body and that holy blood,
with souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.
3. Salvation's Giver, Christ, the Only Son,
by his dear cross and blood the victory won.
4. Offered was he for greatest and for least,
himself the Victim, and himself the Priest.
5. Victims were offered by the law of old,
which in a type this heavenly mystery told.
6. He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
now gives his holy grace his saints to aid.
7. Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
and take the safeguard of salvation here.
8. He, that his saints in this world rules and shields,
to all believers life eternal yields;
9. with heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
10. Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow
all nations at the doom, is with us now.

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 641

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures big and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

2. The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;-

Refrain

3. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,-
He made them every one;

Refrain

4. The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;-

Refrain

5. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Refrain

HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 429

1. Who would true valour see
let him come hither;
one here will constant be,
come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
shall make him once relent
his first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.
2. Whoso beset him round
with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound;
his strength the more is.
No lion can him fright;
he'll with a giant fight,

but he will have a right
to be a pilgrim.

3. Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt his spirit;
he knows he at the end
shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, fly away;
he'll not fear what men say;
he'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.