

**ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**  
**HYMNS For SEPTEMBER 1, 2024**  
**THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**  
**PROPER 17**

**HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 2**

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun  
thy daily stage of duty run;  
shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
to pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,  
and live this day as if thy last;  
improve thy talent with due care;  
for the great day thyself prepare.
3. Let all thy converse be sincere,  
thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
think how all-seeing God thy ways  
and all thy secret thoughts surveys.
4. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
and with the angels bear thy part,  
who all night long unwearied sing  
high praise to the Eternal King.
5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
praise him, all creatures here below,  
praise him above, angelic host,  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## **HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 511**

1. Blest are the pure in heart,  
for they shall see our God;  
the secret of the Lord is theirs;  
their soul is Christ's abode.
2. The Lord, who left the heavens  
our life and peace to bring,  
to dwell in lowliness with men  
their pattern and their King.
3. Still to the lowly soul  
he doth himself impart;  
and for his dwelling and his throne  
chooseth the pure in heart.
4. Lord, we thy presence seek;  
may ours this blessing be;  
give us a pure and lowly heart,  
a temple meet for thee.

## **HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 243**

1. When all thy mercies, O my God,  
my rising soul surveys,  
transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love and praise.
2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
thy tender care bestowed,  
before my infant heart conceived  
from whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth  
with heedless steps I ran,  
thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,  
and led me up to man.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
my daily thanks employ;  
and not the least a cheerful heart  
which tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life  
thy goodness I'll pursue  
and after death, in distant worlds,  
the glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity to thee  
a joyful song I'll raise;  
for, O, eternity's too short  
to utter all thy praise!

### **COMMUNION HYMN: 504**

1. Just as I am, without one plea  
but that thy blood was shed for me,  
and that thou bidst me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about  
with many a conflict, many a doubt,  
fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind:  
sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:  
because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
5. Just as I am (thy love unknown  
has broken every barrier down),  
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
6. Just as I am, of that free love  
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

## **HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 646**

1. Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,  
look upon a little child.  
pity my simplicity,  
suffer me to come to thee.
2. Fain I would to thee be brought;  
gracious Lord, forbid it not;  
in the kingdom of thy grace  
give a little child a place.
3. Fain I would be as thou art;  
give me thy obedient heart:  
thou art pitiful and kind;  
let me have thy loving mind.

## **HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 426**

1. Rejoice, ye pure in heart!  
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!  
Your glorious banner wave on high,  
the cross of Christ your King.

***Refrain:***

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks and sing.

2. With all the angel choirs,  
with all the saints of earth,  
pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
true rapture, noblest mirth.

***Refrain***

3. Your clear hosannas raise  
and alleluias loud;  
while answering echoes upward float,  
like wreaths of incense cloud.

***Refrain***

4. Yes, on through life's long path,  
still chanting as ye go;  
from youth to age, by night and day,  
in gladness and in woe.

***Refrain***

5. Still lift your standard high,  
still march in firm array,  
as warriors through the darkness toil,  
till dawns the golden day.

***Refrain***