ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH HYMNS FOR SEPTEMBER 15, 2024 THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST PROPER 19

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 532

- Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
 E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- Though, like the wanderer, the sun gone down, darkness be over me, my rest a stone; yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee,

nearer to thee!

- 3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven; all that thou sendest me, in mercy given; angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- 4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise, out of my stony griefs Beth-el I'll raise; so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 509

1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, if thou wouldst my disciple be;

deny thyself, the world forsake, and humbly follow after me.

- Take up thy cross! Let not its weight fill thy weak spirit with alarm: his strength shall bear thy spirit up, and brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm
- Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame, nor let thy foolish pride rebel: thy Lord for thee the cross endured, to save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4. Take up thy cross then in his strength, and calmly every danger brave;
 'twill guide thee to a better home, and lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down; for only he who bears the cross may hope to wear the glorious crown.
- 6. To thee, great Lord, the One in Three, all praise for evermore ascend:O grant us in our home to see the heavenly life that knows no end.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 509

 I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth, at Bethlehem I had my birth

Refrain:

Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said He, And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.

2. I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me; I danced for fishermen, for James and John they came with me and the Dance went on:

Refrain

3. I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame: the holy people said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high, and they left me there on a cross to die:

Refrain

4. I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone; But I am the Dance and I still go on:

Refrain

5. They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the Life that'll never, never die; I'll live in you if you'll live in Me -I am the Lord of the Dance, said He!

Refrain

HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 553

 You have all our future in your hands, in your hands. We bid you take over all our life, Lord our dreams, aspirations, all our best, Jesus Christ. Our all we place in your hands.

Refrain:

In your hands, Lord, we place today, tomorrow; in your hands, Lord, we surrender all. To your hands we commit our joys, our sorrow; in your hands, Lord, we surrender all.

 Keep walking beside us every night, every day, and giving us courage for the fray, Lord.
 We need you to guide us every step of the way; Forsake us not, Lord, we pray.

Refrain

 You place many duties in our hands, in our hands; And shaping our world is our task, Lord. On you we depend, Lord, for the power; this we ask that all make sense in our hands.

Refrain

4. You call us to service in this land, in this land, whose soul is just aching for your touch, Lord; and we too are reaching for your hand, Jesus, Lord Redeem us as we take our stand.

Refrain

5. So, Lord, we are trusting everything to your hands, and then we keep praying for our land, Lord,

to labour with others for the best, Jesus, Lord. Our all we place in your hands.

HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 850

- 1. Search me, O God, and know my heart today; try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts, I pray: see if there be some wicked way in me, cleanse me from every sin and set me free.
- I praise thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin; fulfil thy word, and make me pure within; fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame, grant my desire to magnify thy name.
- Lord, take my life, and make it wholly thine; fill my poor heart with thy great love divine; take all my will, my passion, self and pride; I now surrender - Lord, in me abide.
- 4. O Holy Ghost, revival comes from thee; send a revival - start the work in me: thy word declares thou wilt supply our need; for blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 653

- 1. In our work and in our play, Jesus, be thou ever near, guarding, guiding, all the day keeping in thy holy fear.
- 2. Thou didst toil, O royal Child, in the far-off Holy Land, blessing labour undefiled, pure and honest, of the hand.
- Thou wilt bless our play-hour too, if we ask thy succor strong; watch o'er all we say and do, hold us back from guilt and wrong.
- 4. O, how happy thus to spend work and play-time in his sight, till the rest which shall not end, till the day which knows not night!

HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 550

 I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth, at Bethlehem I had my birth

Refrain:

Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said He, And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.

2. I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me; I danced for fishermen, for James and John they came with me and the Dance went on:

Refrain

3. I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame: the holy people said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high, and they left me there on a cross to die:

Refrain

4. I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone; But I am the Dance and I still go on:

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the Life that'll never, never die; I'll live in you if you'll live in Me -I am the Lord of the Dance, said He!

Refrain