

# **ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**

**HYMNS For SEPTEMBER 15, 2024**

**THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**

**PROPER 19**

## **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: 432**

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass;  
ye bars of iron, yield;  
and let the King of Glory pass;  
the cross is in the field.
2. That banner, brighter than the star  
that leads the train of night,  
shines on the march, and guides from far  
his servants to the fight.
3. A holy war those servants wage;  
in that mysterious strife,

the powers of heaven and hell engage  
for more than death or life.

4. Ye armies of the living God,  
sworn warriors of Christ's host,  
where hallowed footsteps never trod,  
take your appointed post.
5. Though few and small and weak your bands,  
strong in your Captain's strength,  
go to the conquest of all lands:  
all must be his at length.
6. The spoils at his victorious Feet  
you shall rejoice to lay,  
and lay yourselves as trophies meet,  
in his great judgment day.
7. Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;  
in Jesus' name be strong!  
to him shall all the nations bow,  
and sing the triumph song -
8. uplifted are the gates of brass,  
the bars of iron yield;  
behold the King of Glory pass;  
the cross hath won the field.

## **HYMNS FOR THE COMMUNION : 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

Recessional Hymn: 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**