

**ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**  
**HYMNS For SEPTEMBER 29, 2024**  
**THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**  
**PROPER 21**

**HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 795**

1. Life and strength of all thy servants,  
brightness of the Father's light;  
men with angels, earth with heaven,  
in thy praise their songs unite.
2. Thousand thousand warrior princes  
in thine angel army stand;  
flames the victor Cross before them,  
grasped in Michael's dauntless hand.
3. Hurling back from heaven the rebels  
with the lifting of his sword,  
in the might of God he tramples  
on the dragon's head abhorred.
4. Lord of angels, Christ, we pray thee,  
bid them aid us in our strife,  
chase afar the hosts of evil,  
till we reach the land of life.
5. God the Father, God immortal,  
God the Son, for us Who died,  
God the Comforter, the Spirit,  
evermore be glorified!

## **HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 797**

1. Praise to God who reigns above  
binding earth and heaven in love;  
all the armies of the sky  
worship his dread sovereignty.
2. Seraphim his praises sing,  
cherubim on fourfold wing,  
thrones, dominions, princes, powers,  
marshaled might that never cowers.
3. Speeds the archangel from his face,  
bearing messages of grace;  
angel hosts his words fulfil,  
ruling nature by his will.
4. Yet on man thy joy to wait,  
all that bright celestial state,  
for in Man their Lord they see,  
Christ, the incarnate Deity.
5. On the throne their Lord who died  
sits in Manhood glorified;  
where his people faint below  
angels count it joy to go.
6. O the depths of joy divine  
thrilling through those orders nine,  
when the lost are found again,  
when the banished come to reign!
7. Now in faith , in hope, in love,  
we will join the choirs above,  
praising, with the heavenly host,  
Father , Son, and Holy Ghost.

## **HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 798**

1. Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright,  
filled with celestial resplendence and light,  
these that, where night never followeth day,  
raise the Trisagion ever and ay:
2. These are thy counsellors, these dost thou own,  
Lord God of Sabaoth, nearest thy throne;  
these are thy ministers, these dost thou send,  
help of the helpless ones, us to defend.
3. These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear bowers,  
thrones, principalities, virtues and powers,  
where, with the living ones, mystical four,  
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.
4. "Who like the Lord?" thunders Michael the Chief;  
Raphael, "the Cure of God," comforteth grief;  
and, as at Nazareth, prophet of peace,  
Gabriel, "the light of God," bringeth release.
5. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,  
then, when the planets first sped on their race,  
then, when were ended the six days' employ,  
then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.
6. Still let them succour us; still let them fight,  
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;  
till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,  
we with the angels may bow and adore.

## **HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 619**

1. Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,  
body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,  
blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,  
wash me with water flowing from thy side.
2. Strength and protection may thy passion be,  
O blessed Jesu, hear and answer me;  
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,  
so shall I never, never part from thee.
3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign,  
in death's dread moments make me only thine;  
call me and bid me come to thee on high  
where I may praise thee with thy saints for ay.

## **HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 791**

1. Around the throne of God a band  
Of glorious angels ever stand;  
bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.
2. Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His will,  
And some, when He commands them, go  
To guard His servants here below.
3. Lord, give Thy angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4. So shall no wicked thing draw near  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With angels round Thy throne at last.

### **HYMN FOR THE RECEPTION: 799**

1. Ye holy angels bright,  
who wait at God's right hand,  
or through the realms of light  
fly at your Lord's command,  
assist our song,  
for else the theme  
too high doth seem  
for mortal tongue
2. Ye blessed souls at rest,  
who ran this earthly race,  
and now, from sin released,  
behold the Saviour's face,  
his praises sound,  
as in his light  
with sweet delight  
ye do abound.
3. Ye saints, who toil below,  
adore your heavenly king,  
and onward as ye go  
some joyful anthems sing;  
take what he gives  
and praise him still,

through good and ill,  
who ever lives.

4. My soul, bear thou thy part,  
triumph in God above,  
and with a well-tuned heart  
sing thou the songs of love.  
Let all thy days  
till life shall end,  
whate'er he send,  
be filled with praise