

First hymn

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, adore him;
praise him, angels, in the height;
sun and moon, rejoice before him,
praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord! For he hath spoken;
worlds his mighty voice obeyed:
laws, which never shall be broken,
for their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord! For he is glorious;
never shall his promise fail:
God hath made his saints victorious;
sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
hosts on high, his power proclaim;
heaven and earth and all creation,
laud and magnify his name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to thy name;
young and old, thy praise expressing,
join their Saviour to proclaim.
As the saints in heaven adore thee,
we would bow before thy throne;
as thine angels serve before thee,
so on earth thy will be done.

Vv 1-2 Foundling Hospital Collection 1796, v3 Edward Osler 1798-1863 Tune: Austria

Psalm Response

Praise the Lord from the heavens: and praise him in the heights

Offertory hymn

All hail the power of Jesu's name!
let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem
and crown him, crown him, crown him
crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
who from his altar call;
praise him whose way of pain ye trod
and crown him, crown him, crown him
crown him Lord of all.

Ye prophets who our freedom won,
ye searchers, great and small,
by whom the work of truth is done,
now crown him, crown him, crown him
crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed of the Fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him, crown him, crown him
crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
to him their hearts enthal;
lift high the universal song,
and crown him, crown him, crown him
crown him Lord of all.

E. Perronet (1726-1792)

Tune: Miles Lane

Final Hymn

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King,
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, th'eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth !
Power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth: *[Refrain]*

Suff'ring servant, scorned, ill-treated,
Victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified: *[Refrain]*

Priestly King, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
[Refrain]

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing
this shall be our song:

[Refrain]

Words: M. Saward (b.1932)

Tune: Guiting Power