

First Hymn

Crown him with many crowns, the lamb upon his throne;
hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won which now his brow adorn:
fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;
the root whence mercy ever flows, the babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
Glassed in a sea of light, where everlasting waves
reflect his throne - the infinite! who lives - and loves- and saves

Matthew Bridges (1800-94)

Tune: DIADEMATA

The Choir sings from Psalm 46 in three sections. This response is used:

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Offertory Hymn

Rejoice! the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks and sing;
and triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:
Lift up your heart, etc.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

His kingdom cannot fail;
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, etc.

He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet:
Lift up your heart, etc

Tune: GOPSAL

Communion Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now with reverence and fear.

In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.

How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of Light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.

No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;

be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Be still, be still.

Words & Music: David J. Evans (b. 1957) arr. M. How (1931-2022)

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]

Suffering 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]

Michael Seward (1932-2015) Tune: GUITING POWER

*Reproduction of the hymns in this order of service falls within
the provisions of the Parish Copyright Licence no. 502624*