

November 1st, 2021

Choral Prelude: Healey Willan – *O how glorious*

O how glorious is the kingdom wherein all
the saints rejoice in Christ; clothed in white
robes they follow the Lamb withersoever he goeth.

The Church

526

vv. 1, 2, 5

1 Let saints on earth in con - cert sing with those whose work is done;
2 One fam - i - ly we dwell in him, one Church, a - bove, be - neath,
3 One ar - my of the liv - ing God, to his com - mand we bow;
4 E'en now by faith we join our hands with those that went be - fore,
5 Je - sus, be thou our con - stant Guide; then, when the word is given,

1 for all the ser - vants of our King in heaven and earth are one.
2 though now di - vid - ed by the stream, the nar - row stream of death.
3 part of the host have crossed the flood, and part are cross - ing now.
4 and greet the ev - er - liv - ing bands on the e - ter - nal shore.
5 bid Jor - dan's nar - row stream di - vide, and bring us safe to heaven.

A fauxbourdon setting, 709.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Music: Dundee, melody from *The CL Psalmes of David*, 1615; harm. Thomas Ravenscroft (1592?-1635?), alt.

$\text{♩} = 88$

CM

All verses

1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,
 2 *(Insert the stanza appropriate to the day)*
 3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor-ship God the Son

your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus for ev - er - more be blessed.
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter - nal Three in One,

You rose, our King vic - to - rious, that they might wear the crown
 till all the ran - somed num - ber who stand be - fore the throne

and ev - er shine in splen - dor re - flect - ed from your throne.
a - scribe all power and glo - ry and praise to God a - lone.

Saints' Days. Alternative tunes: *King's Lynn*, 231; *Ach Gott von Himmelreich*, 235; *Munich*, 255.

Words: Horatio Bolton Nelson (1823-1913); ver. *Hymnal* 1982

Music: *Nyland*, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

$\text{♩} = 48$
76. 76. D

All Saints' Day *November 1*

Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
and all the noble throng
who wear the spotless raiment
and raise the ceaseless song:
for them and those whose witness
is only known to you—
by walking in their footsteps
we give you praise anew.