

**October 6<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: John Tavener - *The Lord's Prayer***

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done,  
in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those that trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.

Amen

# The Church Triumphant

620

vv. 1-2 F(D) B $\flat$ (G) F(D) C(A)

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when  
 2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they  
 3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as  
 4 Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with  
 5 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God

Dm(Bm) C(A) F(D) C(A) Dm(Bm) C(A) Dm(Bm) Am(F $\sharp$ m)

1 shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows  
 2 see God face to face; they tri - umph still, they  
 3 mas - ter of the choir: ten thou - sand times would  
 4 tune sur - pass - ing sweet, and bless - ed mar - tyr's  
 5 grant that I may see thine end - less joy, and

B $\flat$ (G) F(D) C(A) F(D)sus4 F(D)

1 have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?  
 2 still re - jice in that most hap - py place.  
 3 one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.  
 4 har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.  
 5 of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be!

*F(capo 3, D).*

Words: F. B. P. (ca. 16th cent.), alt.

Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk hymn; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)

$\text{♩} = 50$   
 CM

# Holy Eucharist

344

All verses

1 Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; fill our hearts with  
 2 Thanks we give and a - dor - a - tion for thy Gos - pel's  
 3 so that when thy love shall call us, Sa - vior, from the

joy and peace; let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound: may the fruits of thy sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, fear of death shall not ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,  
 in our hearts and lives a - bound: ev - er faith - ful,  
 glad thy sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful to thy truth may we be found;  
 may we ev - er reign with thee in end - less day.

Words: Att. John Fawcett (1739/40-1817)

Music: *Sicilian Mariners*, Sicilian melody; first published  
*The European Magazine and London Review*, 1792, alt.