

**May 26<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Charles Villiers Stanford – *Justorum Animae***

Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt, et non tanget illos  
tormentum malitiae.

Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori : Illi autem sunt in pace.

The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and the torment of  
malice shall not touch them:

They seem in the eyes of the foolish to be dead, but they are at peace.

# The Church Triumphant

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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#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

*Introduction*

1 O day of peace that dim-ly shines through all our  
 2 Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb, nor shall the

hopes and prayers and dreams, guide us to jus - tice, truth, and  
 fierce de - vour the small; as beasts and cat - tle calm - ly

love, de - liv - ered from our self - ish schemes. May swords of  
 graze, a lit - tle child shall lead them all. Then en - e -

hate fall from our hands, our hearts from en - - vy find re -  
 mies shall learn to love, all crea - tures find their true ac -

lease, till by God's grace our war - ring world shall see Christ's  
 cord; the hope of peace shall be ful - filled, for all the

prom-ised reign of peace.  
 earth shall know the (Lord.)

*Interlude*

*Final Ending*  
 Lord.