

June 1st, 2021

Choral Prelude: Rollo Dillworth – *Shine on me*

Shine on me, shine on me,
I wonder if the lighthouse will shine on me.
Is a light shining above?
Is it shining above in the heavens for me?
Shine on me, shine on me,
I wonder if the lighthouse will shine on me.

The Holy Trinity

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vv. 1-2

1 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat-ed cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 2 Heaven is still with glo - ry ring-ing, earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
 3 "Lord, thy glo - ry fills the hea-ven, earth is with thy full - ness stored;

filled his tem-ple, and re - peat-ed each to each the al - ter - nate hymn:
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
 un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord."

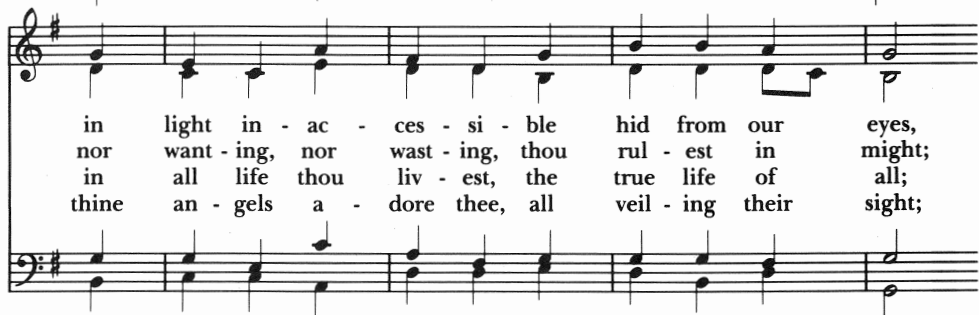
"Lord, thy glo - ry fills the hea-ven, earth is with thy full - ness stored;
 With his ser - aph train be - fore him, with his ho - ly Church be - low,
 Thus thy glo - rious Name con - fess-ing, with thine an - gel hosts we cry

un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
 thus u - nite we to a - dore him, bid we thus our an - them flow:
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless-ing thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

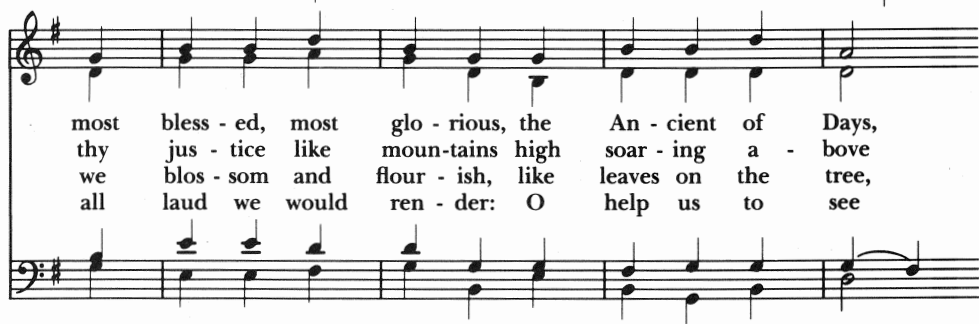
vv. 1, 4



1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,



in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;



most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see



al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt.

Music: *St. Denio*, Welsh hymn, from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877);
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.♩ = 40
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