

July 12th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Josef Rheinberger - Meditabor

Meditabor in mandatis tuis, quae dilexi valde:
et levabo manus meas ad mandata tua, quae dilexi.

I will meditate on thy commandments, which I have loved exceedingly:
and I will lift up my hands to thy commandments, which I have loved.

Christian Responsibility

609

vv. 1, 4, 5

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the
 2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on sha - dowed
 3 The cup of wa - ter given for thee still holds the
 4 O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, make haste to
 5 till all the world shall learn thy love, and fol - low

1 cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of
 2 thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the
 3 fresh - ness of thy grace; yet long these mul - ti -
 4 heal these hearts of pain; a - mong these rest - less
 5 where thy feet have trod; till glo - rious from thy

1 self - ish strife, we hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
 2 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 3 tudes to see the true com - pas - sion of thy face.
 4 throngs a - bid, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;
 5 heaven a - bove, shall come the ci - ty of our God.

Words: Frank Mason North (1850-1935), alt.

Music: Gardiner, from *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; arr. William Gardiner (1770-1853)

♩-96

LM

vv. 1, 4

Descant

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4 "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

1 is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 3 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 4 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

5 soul _____ to shake, no,

1 What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 2 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 3 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 4 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 5 that soul, though all hell shall en - deav - or to shake,

5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

1 to you that for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 2 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 3 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 4 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, ne - ver for - sake."

Alternative tune: *Foundation*, 636.

Words: K. in John Rippon's *Selection*, 1787, alt.

Music: *Lyons*, att. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806); desc. Lois Fyfe (b. 1927)

$\text{♩} = 44$
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