

April 26th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Gabriel Fauré – *Cantique de Jean Racine*

Verbe égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance,
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux,
De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence:
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux.
Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante,
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix;
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois.
Ô Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle,
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé;
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle,
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé.

Word equal to the All-High, our only hope of heaven,
Eternal Dayspring of the earth and sky,
We break the silent calm of the untroubled even:
Saviour divine, bend upon us thine eye.
Of thy triumphant grace pour over us the fire
That, when thou dost but speak, all hell confounds;
Dispel the lethargy of souls whose weak desire
Oft makes them of thy laws transgress the bounds.
O Christ, benignly view this faithful congregation,
Met now their edifice of praise to build;
Receive their proffered hymns, accept their true oblation,
And send them home with all thy bounty filled.

Lord, you give the great commission 780

vv. 1-2



1. Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the
2. Lord, you call us to your ser - vice: "In my
3. Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my
4. Lord, you show us love's true mea - sure: "Fa - ther,
5. Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am



sick and preach - the word." Lest the church ne -
name bap - tize and teach." That the world may
bod - y, this my blood." Let us all, for
what they do, for - give." Yet we hoard as
with you to the end." Faith and hope and



glect its mis - sion, and the gos - pel go un -
trust your prom - ise, life a - bun - dant meant for
earth's true glo - ry, dai - ly lift life heav - en -
pri - vate trea - sure all that you so free - ly
love re - stor - ing, may we serve as you in -





heard, help us wit - ness to your pur - pose
 each, give us all new fer - vor, draw us
 ward, ask - ing that the world a - round us
 give. May your care and mer - cy lead us
 tend and, a - mid the cares that claim us,



with re - newed in - teg - ri - ty. } With the Spir - it's
 clos - er in com - mun - i - ty. }
 share your chil - dren's lib - er - ty. }
 to a just so - ci - e - ty. }
 hold in mind e - ter - ni - ty. }



gifts em - power us for the work of min - is - try.



vv. 1, 4

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 *3 See! he lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Lord be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

glo - rious to his na - tive skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Al - le - lu - ia!
 See! he shows the prints of love: Al - le - lu - ia!
 raise our hearts to reach thy height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

en - ters now the high - est heaven! Al - le - lu - ia!
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 bless - ings on his Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 find our heaven of heavens in thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
 Music: *Llanfair*, Robert Williams (1781-1821)

♩ = 72
 77. 77 with Alleluias