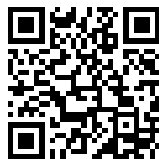


---

This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

<https://books.google.com>



F.1124.22.

20

2

# ADVENT HYMNS

(WITH APPROPRIATE TUNES).

EXTRACTED FROM

*The Church of England Hymnology*

OF

GEORGE PRINCE JOYCE, ESQ., F.S.A.

---

THE HYMNS ARE BY—

1st, the EDITOR; 2nd, the Rev. THOMAS DAVIS, M.A.; 3rd, the EDITOR; 4th, the Very Rev. DANIEL BAGOT, D.D., Dean of Dromore, &c.; 5th, Copyright Hymn, contributed by the Rev. C. B. SNEPP, LL.M.; 6th, J. R. ROBINSON, Esq., LL.D., F.S.A., Scot., &c.; 7th, the Rev. JAMES GABB, B.A., Rector of Bulmer; 8th, the EDITOR; 9th, MARTIN LUTHER.

---

*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Price One Penny.*

LONDON:

NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,

1, BERNERS STREET (W.), AND 35, POULTRY (E.C.)

---

*May be ordered through all Booksellers. A liberal allowance to the Clergy.*

# ALMIGHTY GOD, O GIVE US GRACE.

BEDDOME.

No. 1.

8s.

Rev. JAMES GABB, B.A.



*"Let us, therefore, cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light."*

1.

ALMIGHTY God, O give us grace  
To cast the deeds of sin away;  
To put on us the armour bright,  
And shine refulgent as the day.

2.

For now, in this our mortal life,  
Thy Son, Christ Jesus came to Earth;  
He came to be our sacrifice,  
And give to us a heav'nly birth.

3.

May we to life immortal rise  
When He, in Glory, shall come down;  
When He shall judge the quick and dead,  
May each receive a starry crown.

4.

Through Him Who liveth and Who reigns  
May we before Thy Throne appear,  
Arrayed in garments pure and white,  
And worship Thee, for ever there.

5.

In holy anthems here unsung,  
Thee, Triune God, in Heav'n we'll praise;  
In Heav'n we'll sing to harps of gold,  
Our grateful and ecstatic lays. Amen.

G. P. JOYCE.

# LORD, THY WORD.

ZARED 1.

No. 2.

8.5.8.5.7.7.5. Contributed from "Havergal's Psalmody."



*"That we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope."*

<p>1 Lord, Thy Word, our bright'ning          In life's deepest shade, [treasure          Yieldeth still increasing pleasure,          As all else doth fade:          From the wilderness it shows          How the land of promise glows          O'er the vale of sweet repose,          Where the dead are laid.</p>	<p>2 Sweet repose, until the breaking          Of that coming day,          When the holy sleepers waking          Shall their home survey:          Then not Seraph's tongue may tell          'Mid what glories they shall dwell,          With what notes of rapture swell          Heav'n's eternal lay.</p>
--	--

3 May the Sacred Page be clearer  
 To our vision still:  
 May the good it shows be dearer,  
 Hated more the ill.  
 Grant us, Lord, the grace we need,  
 Light vouchsafe us as we read,  
 Tend us, guard, and safely lead  
 To Thy holy hill. Amen.

Contributed by the Rev. THOMAS DAVIS, M.A.

# O LORD JESU, AT THY COMING.

No. 3.

"PARATE VIAM."

S.7.8.7.8.7.S.7.

Composed by the Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, M.A., Mus. Doc.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clefs) in a 2/4 time signature. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The third system has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and includes the dynamic marking 'cres.' above the staff. The fourth system has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and includes the dynamic marking 'f' above the staff. The piece concludes with the word 'Amen.' written below the final notes.

"Behold I send my messenger before my face, Who shall prepare Thy way before Thee."

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O LORD JESU, at Thy coming,<br/>Who didst send before Thy face,<br/>In the wilderness, the Baptist,<br/>Herald of redeeming grace,<br/>Who, Thy holy way preparing,<br/>Preached that men should turn from<br/>And, baptizing them in Jordan, [sin,<br/>Did Thy glorious work begin,—</p>                      | <p>3 So that, at Thy second coming,<br/>Then to judge "the quick and dead,"<br/>We may, as Thine own disciples,<br/>From the opened graves be led;<br/>And with saints, by Thee "made<br/>In Thy pure and holy sight, [perfect."<br/>Rise to life and joy immortal,<br/>In Thy blessed kingdom's light.</p>   |
| <p>2 Grant O Christ, that all Thy Stewards, 4<br/>Likewise may prepare Thy way,<br/>Turning souls as disobedient,<br/>To the light of heav'nly day,<br/>That, from "darkness gross," departing,<br/>For the wisdom of the just,<br/>They in faith, with true repentance,<br/>May in Thee, their Saviour, trust;</p> | <p>O accept us now in mercy,<br/>Jesu, Lord, Almighty King,<br/>Who upon Thy throne in Heaven—<br/>—(Where redeeming love they sing)—<br/>With the Father and the Spirit<br/>Dost for ever live and reign;<br/>Thrones of Earth shall fall and vanish;<br/>Thy strong Throne shall e'er remain;<br/>Amen.</p> |

G. P. JOYCE.

# HARK! WHAT NOTES.

DUSSELDORF.

No. 4.

8.7.8.7-8.8.8.7.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds."

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 HARK! what notes of rolling thunder<br/>Now proclaim—<i>The King is near!</i><br/>All creation starts in wonder;<br/>Sinners shrink with trembling fear;<br/>Jesus comes in clouds descending,<br/>Angels all their voices lending,<br/>And the songs of saints ascending,<br/>Call on Heav'n and Earth to hear.</p> | <p>2 See His glorious throne erected!<br/>He Who once appeared as man,<br/>Slighted, spurned, despised, rejected,<br/>Now unfolds His righteous plan.<br/>Earth's great empires now are ended,<br/>All its kingdoms to be blended<br/>Into One, for Christ intended<br/>E'en before the world began.</p> |
| <p>3 Ransomed saints bow down before Him,<br/>Grateful own His sov'reign sway:<br/>Sinners! look, believe, adore Him,<br/>At His throne of mercy pray;<br/>Ask for ev'ry promised blessing,<br/>All your guilt and sin confessing,<br/>Then both joy and peace possessing,<br/>Spend with Him an endless day. Amen.</p>   |  |

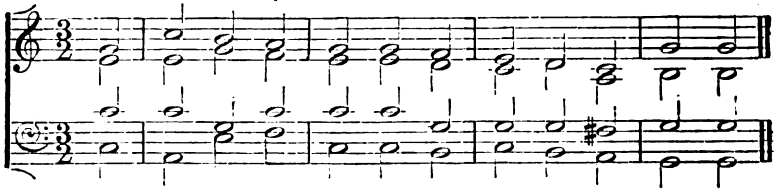
Contributed by The Very Rev. DANIEL BAGOT, D.D., Dean of Dromore.

# LORD JESUS, COME QUICKLY.

PARAN (WILDERNESS OF)

No. 5.

12-II.12-II. Contributed from "Havergal's Psalmody."



*"Surely I come quickly."*

- 1 LORD JESUS, come quickly, Thy bride is preparing  
In garments of glory before Thee to stand ;  
Her dimmed eyes are straining to catch Thine appearing,  
Her heart bursts in rapture,—“ My Lord is at hand.”
  
- 2 Why linger His steps, like the morning's dawn blushing ?  
To Heav'n, like the sunlight, to Earth, like the dew ;  
Poor perishing sinners, His garment-hem touching,  
Stay the Lord, on His path, to the house of the Jew.
  
- 3 Yet hasten, we pray Thee, Thy kingdom of Glory ;  
Perfect Thine elect one, Thy blood-purchased bride ;  
Her bliss waits completion, rejoicing before Thee,  
Till robed, crowned, and jewelled, she sits by Thy side.
  
- 4 Before Thy bright footsteps the clouds part asunder,  
Thy foes, from the heavens, in terror depart ;  
While worlds stand astonished, and angels shall wonder  
At all Thou hast wrought for the bride of Thine heart.
  
- 5 Then come, Lord, come quickly ; the groans of creation  
Respond to the tears which Thy people have shed  
O'er the hope, long deferred, of their blest consummation  
Of glory and bliss with their covenant Head.
  
- 6 Then take, Lord, Thy kingdom, and come in Thy glory ;  
Make the scene of Thy sorrows the place of Thy throne ;  
Complete all the blessing which ages in story  
Have told of the triumph so justly Thine own! Amen.

Copyright Hymn, contributed by The Rev. C. B. SNEPP, LL M., from his  
“ Songs of Grace and Glory.”



# WE BELIEVE, O BLESSED SAVIOUR.

HERMON.

No. 6.

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. By Miss MARGARET F. FOWLES, Ryde.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines. The final system ends with the text 'A-men.' written above the piano staff.

*"He shall judge the world in righteousness."*

1.  
We believe, O blessed Saviour,  
Thou from Thy eternal throne—  
(Where at God's right Hand Thou sittest)  
With Thine angels wilt come down :  
By seraphic hosts attended  
Thou wilt come to judge mankind :  
Quick and dead at Thy tribunal  
Will impartial justice find.

2.  
When, Lord Jesus, Thou appearest  
On the final judgment day,  
All the graves shall yield their tenants  
Ere the Heavens melt away :  
When the last dread trump hath sounded,  
And the books are open'd wide,  
We shall, from their truthful witness,  
Be condemn'd or justified.

3.  
By our works shall we be judgèd :  
Help us, Lord, now bear in mind  
That by faith, with true repentance,  
We, through grace, may mercy find.  
O Thou holy, loving Saviour,  
We would ever render Thee  
Glory, honour, praise, and blessing,  
Now and in Eternity. Amen.

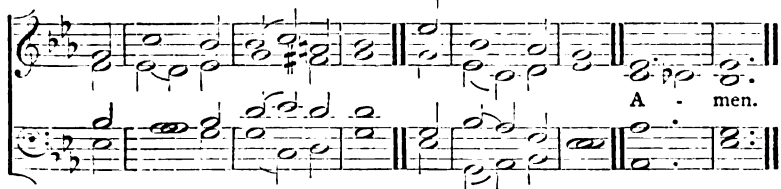
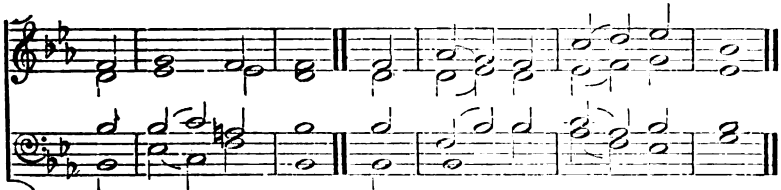
J. R. ROBINSON, Esq., LL.D., F.S.A., Scot., &c.

# O LORD, REVEAL THE HOUR.

GLENSIDE.

No. 7.

664,664.



*"The Lord will hasten it in His time."*

1.  
O LORD, reveal the hour  
When like a silent shower  
In summer night,  
Thy Spirit shall descend!  
And fruitfulness attend  
The following light!

2.  
O Lord, reveal the hour  
When stubborn hearts shall cower,  
And kiss the rod!  
But Thy true servants press  
With gladness to confess  
Their Lord and God!

3.  
O Lord, reveal the hour  
When, from the grave's dark bower,  
Like flowers in spring,  
The righteous dead shall rise,  
And breathe to yonder skies  
Their offering!

4.  
O Lord, reveal the hour  
When they, in princely power,  
With Thee shall reign,  
Who long have fought the fight  
Of goodness, truth, and right,  
'Mid proud disdain!

5.  
O Lord, reveal the hour  
When we shall stand before  
Thy Throne and raise  
Our glad and grateful songs  
To Thee, to Whom belongs  
Eternal praise! Amen.

Words and Melody contributed by The Rev. JAMES GABB, B.A.

# IN OUR FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANSIONS.

PEMBROKE.

No. 8.

87, 87, 87, 87.

By Mr. W. H. ELGAR,  
Organist to the Viscountess de Vesci.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'In our Father's House are Mansions'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style characteristic of Edward Elgar, with rich harmonic textures and flowing melodic lines. The final system ends with the text 'A-men.' written below the notes.

*"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."  
Christ came to lead us to Heaven.*

1.

In our Father's house are mansions,  
Built of jasper and of gold,  
On their basements strong, eternal,  
With a splendour never told.  
Twelve foundations deep are garnished  
With all kinds of costly stones;  
Not with marbles,—stones more precious  
Than of coronets and thrones.

2.

[Chrysolite and beautiful sapphire  
Shining in their splendour, bright,  
Emerald, chalcedony, beryl,  
Dazzling in the city's light;  
Sardonyx and yellow topaz,  
Sardius, jasper, laid in green,  
Amethyst and ruby jacinth  
In transcendent glory seen,

3.  
With the chrysochase's colour,  
Like cornelian, crystal clear,  
Precious stones and gems most brilliant  
Garnish the foundations there.  
And the twelve bright gates are pearly,  
Stronger than e'er during brass;  
All the golden streets of Heaven  
Shine, as 'twere, transparent glass !]

4.  
" In that city there's no temple  
" For the temple is the Lord;  
" Yea, the Lamb, with God Almighty,  
" Are the temple," saith the Word.  
Though nor Sun nor Moon be shining  
Never shall dark night be there;  
It is glorious day for ever;  
Perfect saints its blessings share.

5.  
God doth lighten with *His* glory,  
Glory *more* than light of Moon,—  
*Christ*, the *Lamb*, doth ever lighten,  
With *His* high eternal Noon,  
All the spacious walls of Heaven;  
Which with hallelujahs ring,—  
All the mansions of the blessed;  
Who ne'er-ceasing anthems sing.

6.  
They shall bring to it the honour  
From the nation's darkest place;  
They shall bring to Him the glory  
Who His people saves by grace;  
But in nowise e'er shall enter  
Whatsoever is of sin;  
They alone whose names are written  
In Christ's book, shall enter in.

SECOND PART.

7.  
O Thou ever dear Redeemer,  
We Thy precious Name adore;  
Sins and crimson guilt now pardon;  
Help us love Thee more and more;  
Clothe us o'er with robes of whiteness;  
Give to us sweet harps of gold,  
That with saints by Thee "made perfect,"  
We may sing Heav'n's strains untold.

8.  
Harps that hung upon the willows  
Are for endless ages strung;  
Holy anthems, holy praises  
There shall evermore be sung;  
For, in Glory, Death, and sorrow,  
Crying, pain are done away;  
Tears Thou wipest from all faces  
In that world of endless day. Amen.

G. P. JOYCE

# GREAT GOD, WHAT DO I SEE AND HEAR!

LUTHER'S HYMN.

No. 9.

87, 87, 887.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The final system ends with the text 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

*"The Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."*

1.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created;  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated!  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before:  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2.

The dead in Christ shall first arise  
At the last trumpet sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding;  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On all prepared to meet Him.

3.

But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:  
The day of grace is past and gone,  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

4.

Great God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created;  
The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated!  
Beneath His Cross I view the day  
When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away,  
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER.





# GREAT GOD, WHAT DO I SEE AND HEAR!

LUTHER'S HYMN.

No. 9.

8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the treble staff.

*"The Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."*

1.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created;  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated!  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before:  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2.

The dead in Christ shall first arise  
At the last trumpet sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding;  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On all prepared to meet Him.

3.

But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:  
The day of grace is past and gone,  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

4.

Great God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created;  
The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated!  
Beneath His Cross I view the day  
When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away,  
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER.

