

Sunday 1st November
All Saints'

743 – Ye holy angels bright

Ye holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
for else the theme
too high doth seem
for mortal tongue.

Ye blessèd souls at rest,
who ran this earthly race,
and now, from sin released,
behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
as in his sight
with sweet delight
ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
adore your heav'nly King,
and onward as ye go
some joyful anthem sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still,
through good or ill,
who ever lives

My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above:
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love;
let all thy days
till life shall end,
whate'er he send,
be filled with praise.

*Richard Baxter (1615-1691) & John Hampden Gurney
(1802-1862)*

575 – Seek ye first the kingdom of God

Seek ye first the kingdom of God
and his righteousness,
And all these things shall be added unto you;
allelu, alleluia!

*Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, allelu, alleluia.*

You shall not live by bread alone,
but by ev'ry word
that proceeds from the mouth of God;
allelu, alleluia!

*Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, allelu, alleluia.*

Ask and it shall be given unto you,
seek and ye shall find;
knock, and it shall be opened unto you;
allelu, alleluia!

*Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, allelu, alleluia.*

*Karen Lafferty
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161 – For all the saints (omit Vs 5 & 6)

For all the saints, who from their labours rest;
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:
Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their refuge and their
might,
thou, Lord, the vision ever in their sight;
thou in darkness drear their one true light.
Alleluia!

O may thy servants, faithful, true and bold,
Strive for thy kingdom as the saints of old,
and win with them the glorious crown of gold:
Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:
Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
saints all triumphant rise in bright array:
the King of glory passes on his way!
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the
countless host,
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

William Walsham How (1823 – 1897)
Adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946)
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747 - Ye watchers and ye holy ones

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright seraphs, cherubims and thrones,
raise the glad strain, alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, pow'rs,
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,

Refrain:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim,
more glorious than the seraphim,
lead their praises, alleluia.
O Mary, bearer of the Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord:

Refrain

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
alleluia, alleluia,
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
all saints triumphant, raise the song:

Refrain:

O friends in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing,
alleluia, alleluia.
To God the Father, God the Son
and God the Spirit, Three in One:

Refrain:

Athelstan Riley (1858-1945) alt.
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