

HYMNS

28TH NOVEMBER, 2021

INTROIT

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
Glassed in a sea of light,
Where everlasting waves
Reflect his throne--the Infinite!
Who lives--and loves--and saves.

OFFERTORY

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong defender,
Liftest up thy people's head.
Alleluya,
Jesu, true and living Bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluya,
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluya,
We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine Offering, finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fullness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluya,
Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluya,
Risen, ascended, glorified!

COMMUNION

Lord, for the years your love
has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us,
cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided,
Lord of the years,
we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,
the word of life which fires us,

speaks to our hearts and
sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains,
rebukes us and inspires us,
Lord of the word,
receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land,
in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care;
for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land,
be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world;
when we disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength,
and comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless,
lost indeed without him,
Lord of the world,
we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves;
in living power remake us,
self on the cross and
Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us, for the future take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

THE ANGELUS

℣. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings
to Mary

℞. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is with
thee: blessed art thou amongst women, and
blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy
Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℞. Be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

℣. And the Word was made flesh.

℞. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℞. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy
grace into our hearts; that as we have known
the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the
message of an Angel. So by his Passion and
Cross may we be brought to glory of his
resurrection through the same Christ Our
LORD.

℞. Amen.

RECESSION

All hail the power of Jesu's name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
To him their hearts enthrall,
Lift high the universal song,
And crown him Lord of all.