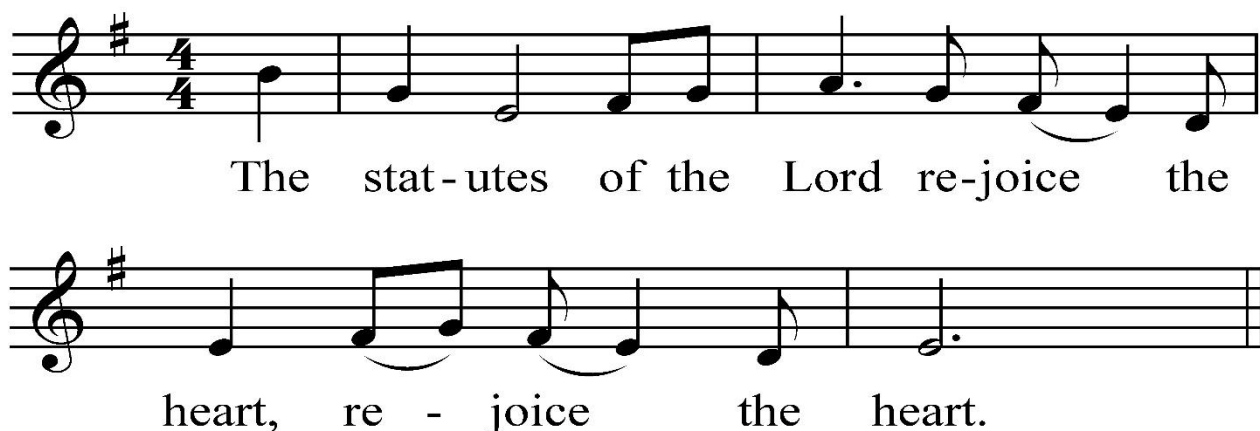


Psalm 19:9-14



The musical notation is written on two staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are: "The statutes of the Lord re-joice the heart, re-joice the heart." The melody is simple and melodic, with a final cadence at the end of the second staff.

The stat-utes of the Lord re-joyce the
heart, re - joyce the heart.

The fear of the Lord is clean and endures for ever; the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb. **R**

By them also is your servant enlightened, and in keeping them there is great reward. Who can tell how often he offends? cleanse me from my secret faults. **R**

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. **R**

All Things Bright and Beautiful 416

Refrain Unison

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,

all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.

1 Each ra - diant flower that o - pens, each vi - brant bird that sings,
 2 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 3 The rock - y moun - tain splen - dour, the loon's wild, haunt - ing call,
 4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

God made their glow - ing col - ours, God made their live - ly wings.
 the ripe fruit in the gar - den, God made them ev - ery one.
 the great lakes and the prair - ies, the for - est in the fall.
 how great is the Cre - a - tor, who has made all things well.

The refrain may be sung at the beginning and end only.

403 Let All Things Now Living

Unison

1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
2 God's law still en - forc - es the stars in their cours - es

to God the cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
and caus - es the sun in its splen - dour to shine;

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

who still guides us on to the end of our days.
the deeps of the o - cean in prais - es com - bine.

Love's ban - ners are o'er us; God's light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing;

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise

till shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
till all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing:

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to Light.
"To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!"

207 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic -
 2 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel
 3 Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be -
 4 This, our gift of Eas - ter joy, sin a - lone can

to - rious King, who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing
 sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the
 neath thee lie; death is bro - ken in the fight, thou hast
 now de - stroy; from sin's power do thou set free souls new -

from his pierc - ed side; praise we him, whose love di - vine
 wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
 brought us life and light. Now no more can death ap - pal,
 born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glo - ry and of praise,

gives his sa - cred blood for wine, gives his bod - y
 pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread; with sin - cer - i -
 now no more the grave en - thral! Thou hast o - pened
 Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise; ris - en Lord, all

for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
ty and love, eat we man - na from a - bove.
par - a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
praise to thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.

This block contains a musical score for a hymn. It features a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. Below the treble staff, the lyrics are aligned with the notes. A bass clef staff is positioned below the lyrics, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic lines.

Alternate harmonization
Unison

This block contains an alternate unison harmonization of the hymn. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass clef staff. The key signature remains two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style, and the accompaniment is designed for unison playing, with chords and some melodic lines in both staves.

O God of Font and Altar PRAISE 389

1 O God of font and al - tar, of mu - sic, gran - deur, light;
 2 O life - be - stow - ing Spir - it, in - spire this hal - lowed space;
 3 O Christ, who cleansed the tem - ple, bap - tize us with your zeal,

toward whom the soar - ing arch - es as - pire be - yond their height:
 breathe through us with new fer - vour and fill us with your grace.
 and teach us your com - pas - sion to love, for - give, and heal.

as beau - ty draws us to you with - in this house of prayer,
 A - rouse our lag - ging spir - its, en - flame our hearts with joy;
 Be in our midst to claim us and mark us as your own;

let wor - ship form and feed us to help us show your care.
 here let a love be kin - dled that death can - not de - stroy.
 then send us forth in wit - ness to make your mer - cy known.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944-). © 1990 Hope Publishing Co.
 Music: Melody English trad.; coll. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958);
 harm. adapt. Patrick Wedd (1948-) ©. Arr. © Oxford University Press.

76 76D
 KING'S LYNN
 Alt. setting 283

234 Lift Your Voice Rejoicing, Mary

Unison

1 Lift your voice re - joic - ing, Ma - ry— Christ has ris - en from the
 2 Raise your wea - ry eye - lids, Ma - ry— see him liv - ing ev - er -
 3 Life is yours for - ev - er, Ma - ry, for your Light is come once

tomb; on the cross a suf - fer - ing vic - tim, now as vic - tor he is
 more; see his coun - te - nance so gra - cious, see the wounds for you he
 more and the strength of death is bro - ken; now your songs of joy out -

come. Whom your tears in death were mourn - ing, wel - come
 bore. All the glo - ry of the morn - ing pales be -
 pour. End - ed now the night of sor - row, love has

with your smiles re - turn - ing.
 fore those wounds re - deem - ing. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!
 brought the bless - ed mor - row.

The Lord's Prayer

Unison

1 Our Fath - er in heav - en, we hal - low your Name! Most
2 Our dai - ly bread give us, ful - fil ev - ery need; grant
3 Then, from all temp - ta - tion, come lead us a - way; from

ho - ly and glo - ri - ous, ev - er the same! Es -
food for both spir - it and bod - y, we plead. As
on - slaught of e - vil, de - liv - er we pray! For

tab - lish your king - dom, your pur - pose ful - fill. On
we for - give oth - ers, our debts please for - give; with
yours is the king - dom, the glo - ry and power in

earth as in heav - en, may all do your will!
all re - con - ciled and at peace may we live.
past and in fu - ture, this day and this hour!

Anthem

'This Joyful Eastertide'

– 17th-cent. Dutch, arr. Alan Bullard (Text: G. R. Woodward)

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow! My Love, the Crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow.

*Refrain: Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst his three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now hath Christ arisen!*

My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber: till songs from east to west shall wake the dead in number. Refrain

Death's flood has lost his chill, since Jesus crossed the river; lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver. Refrain

Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now 239

1 Je - sus lives! Thy ter - rors now can no more, O
 2 Je - sus lives! Hence - forth is death but the gate of
 3 Je - sus lives! For us he died; then, a - lone to
 4 Je - sus lives! Our hearts know well nought from us his

death, ap - pal us. Je - sus lives! By this we know
 life im - mor - tal; this shall calm our trem - bling breath
 Je - sus liv - ing, pure in heart may we a - bide,
 love shall sev - er; life, nor death, nor powers of hell

thou, O grave, canst not en - thral us.
 when we pass its gloom - y por - tal. Al - le - lu - ia!
 glo - ry to our Sav - iour giv - ing.
 tear us from his keep - ing ev - er.