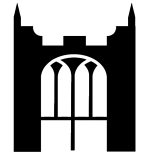


# Hymn Sheet

12<sup>th</sup> May 2024



**LANCASTER  
PRIORY**

## **Processional Hymn** NEH 332

All hail the power of Jesu's name  
let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem  
to crown him Lord of all.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

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

6. 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.

7. Let every tribe and every tongue  
to him their hearts enthral,  
lift high the universal song  
and crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet 1726-1792 and others

## **Offertory Hymn** LP 4

Restore, O Lord, the honour of your name,  
in works of sov'reign pow'r come shake the earth again,  
that all may see and come with rev'rent fear  
to the living God whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

2. Restore, O Lord, in all the earth your fame,  
and in our time revive the Church that bears your name.  
And in your an-ger, Lord, remember mercy,  
O living God whose mercy shall outlast the years.

3. Bend us, O Lord, where we are hard and cold,  
in your refiner's fire come purify the gold.  
Though suff'ring comes and evil crouches near,  
still our living God is reigning, he is reigning here.

4. Restore, O lord, the honour of your name,  
in works of sov'reign pow'r come shake the earth again,  
that all may see and come with rev'rent fear  
to the living God whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

Graham Kendrick (b.1950) and Chris Rolinson

## Communion Hymn LP27

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy power throughout the universe displayed;  
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*  
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;  
*Then sings my soul . . . .*

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die – I scarce can take it in:  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away my sin;  
*Then sings my soul . . . .*

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!  
*Then sings my soul . . . .*

tr. Stuart K. Hine 1899-1989

## Recessional Hymn NEH 613/LP15

1. Christ triumphant, ever reigning,  
Saviour, Master, King!  
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,  
hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,  
the high renown, the eternal name!*

2. Word incarnate, truth revealing,  
Son of Man on earth!  
power and majesty concealing  
by your humble birth:

*Yours the glory...*

3. Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,  
victim crucified!  
Death is through the cross defeated,  
sinners justified:

*Yours the glory...*

4. Priestly king, enthroned for ever  
high in heaven above!  
sin and death and hell shall never  
stifle hymns of love:

*Yours the glory...*

5. So, our hearts and voices raising  
through the ages long,  
ceaselessly upon you gazing,  
this shall be our song:

*Yours the glory...*

Michael Seward (1932-2015)