PART VI SPECIAL OCCASIONS



Note. - This hymn may also be sung to Cuttle Mills (No. 366.

FOR ABSENT FRIENDS

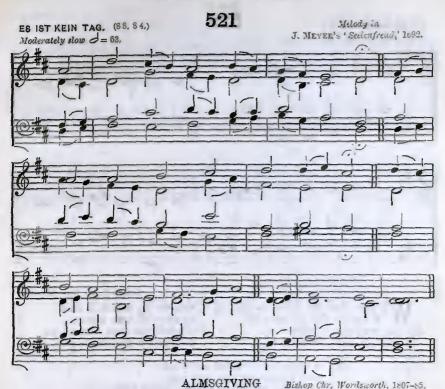
OLY Father, in thy mercy,
Hear our anxious prayer,
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O, keep them, in their weakness,
At thy side,

- 3 When in sorrow, when in danger, When in loneliness. In thy love look down and comfort Their distress.
- 4 May the joy of thy salvation
 Be their strength and stay;
 May they love and may they praise thes
 Day by day.
- 5 Holy Spirit, let thy teaching Sanctify their life; Send thy grace, that they may conquer In the strife.
- 6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 God the One in Three,
 Bless them, guide them, save them, keep
 them Near to thee.



ALMSGIVING



To thee all praise and glory be; How shall we show our love to thee, Giver of all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love declare:

Where harvests ripen, thou art there, Giver of all!

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays, We owe thee thankfulness and praise, Giver of all!

LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea, 4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son, But gav'st him for a world undone, And freely with that Blessed One Thou givest all.

> 5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower. Spirit of life, and love, and power, And dost his sevenfold graces shower Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven, For means of grace and hopes of heaven,

Father, what can to thee be given, Who givest all?

7 We lose what on ourselves we spend, We have as treasure without end Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend. Who givest all:

Unison. 8. To thee, from whom we all derive Our life, our gifts, our power to give: O may we ever with thee live, Giver of all!



675

522

WINDERMERE. (3. M.)
In moderate time d=84.

A. SOMERVELL



Bishop W. W. Hore, 1823-97.

WE give thee but thine own, Whate'er the gift may be: All that we have is thine alone A trust, O Lord, from thee.

- 2 May we thy bounties thus
 As stewards true receive,
 And gladly, as thou blessest us,
 To thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 O hearts are bruised and dead; And homes are bare and cold; And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled, Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
 To find a balm for woe,
 To tend the lone and fatherless,
 Is Angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release, To God the lost to bring, To teach the way of life and peace,— It is a Christlike thing.
- 6. And we believe thy word,
 Though dim our faith may be;
 Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
 We do it unto thee.



The following are also suitable:

309 For the beauty of the earth. 529 Son of God, eternal Saviour.

BEGINNING AND END OF TERM



BEGINNING AND END OF TERM

ORD, behold us with thy blessing.
Once again assembled here;
Onward be our footsteps pressing,
In thy love and faith and fear:
Still protect us
By thy presence ever near.

Unison_

2 For thy mercy we adore thee,
For this rest upon our way;
Lord, again we bow before thee,
Speed our labours day by day:
Mind and spirit
With thy choicest gifts array.

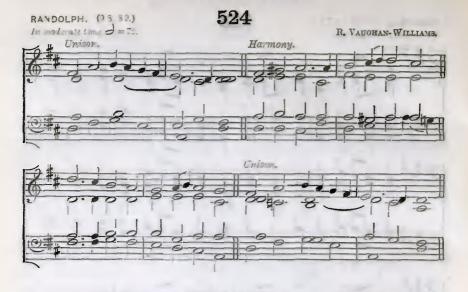
Part 2.

8 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Thanks for mercies past receive; H. J. Buckoll, 1803-71.
Pardon all, their faults confessing;
Time that's lost may all retrieve:
May thy children
Ne'er again thy Spirit grieve.

Unison.

4. Let thy Father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store:
Those returning
Make more faithful than before.

A - men.



AT A FAREWELL

J. B. Rankin, 1828-1904.

OD be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again;
 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you:
 God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again;
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put his arm unfailing round you:
 God be with you till we meet again.
- 4. God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you: God be with you till we meet again.



HOSPITALS



HOSPITALS

Charles Kingsley, 1819-75,

FROM thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope—
O, pour them from above!

- 2 And part them, Lord, to each and all, As each and all shall need To rise, like incense, each to thee, In noble thought and deed.
- 8 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day When pain and death shall cease, And thy just rule shall fill the earth With health, and light, and peace;
- When ever blue the sky shall gleam, And ever green the sod,
 And man's rude work deface no more The Paradise of God.





HOSPITALS

526 (continued)



B. H. Plumptre, 1821-91.

THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave;
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight; And youth renewed and frenzy calmed Owned thee the Lord of light; And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Almighty as of yore, In crowded street, by restless couch, As by Gennesareth's shore.

Unison. 3. Be thou our great deliverer still,

Thou Lord of life and death;

Restore and quicken, soothe and bless

With thine almighty breath;

To hands that work, and eyes that see,

Give wisdom's heavenly lore,

That whole and sick, and weak and strong,

May praise thee evermore.





Note.—Another tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

G. Thring, 1823-1903.

MHOU to whom the sick and dying | 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying Ever came, nor came in vain, Still with healing words replying To the wearied cry of pain, Hear us, Jesu, as we meet Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.

- Need a brother's, sister's care; On thy higher help relying May we now their burden share, Bringing all our offerings meet, Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.
- 3 May each child of thine be willing, Willing both in hand and heart, All the law of love fulfilling, Ever comfort to impart; Ever bringing offerings meet, Suppliant to thy mercy-seat.
- 4. So may sickness, sin, and sadness To thy healing power yield, Till the sick and sad, in gladness, Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed, One in thee together meet, Pardoned at thy judgement-seat.



The following are also suitable:

266 At even when the sun was set. 349 Thou, Lord, hast power to heal. 529 Son of God, eternal Saviour.

SOCIETIES: FRIENDLY



SOCIETIES: FRIENDLY

H. C. Shuttleworth, 1850-1900.

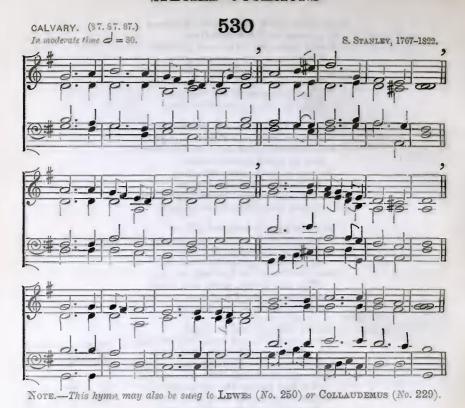
NATHER of men, in whom are one | 2 Man lives not for himself alone, All humankind beneath thy sun, Stablish our work in thee begun. Except the house be built of thee, In vain the builder's toil must be: O strengthen our infirmity!

In others' good he finds his own, Life's worth in fellowship is known. We, friends and comrades on life's way, Gather within these walls to pray: Bless thou our fellowship to-day.

3 O Christ, our Elder Brother, who By serving man God's will didst do, Help us to serve our brethren too. Guide us to seek the things above, The base to shun, the pure approve, To live by thy free law of love.

Unison. 4. In all our work, in all our play, Be with us, Lord, our Friend, our Stay: Lead onward to the perfect day: Then may we know, earth's lesson o'er, With comrades missed or gone before, Heaven's fellowship for evermore.





SOCIETIES: MOTHERS'

Christian Burke.

ORD of life and King of glory, Who didst deign a child to be, Cradled on a mother's bosom. Throned upon a mother's knee: For the children thou hast given We must answer unto thee!

2 Since the day the blessed Mother Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore, Thou hast crowned us with an honour Women never knew before; And that we may bear it meetly

We must seek thine aid the more.

3 Grantus, then, pure hearts and patient, That in all we do or say Little souls our deeds may copy, And be never led astray; Little feet our steps may follow In a safe and narrow way.

4 When our growing sons and daughters Look on life with eager eyes, Grant us then a deeper insight And new powers of sacrifice: Hopetotrustthem, faithtoguide them, Love that nothing good denies.

5. May we keep our holy calling Stainless in its fair renown, That when all the work is over And we lay the burden down, Then the children thou hast given Still may be our joy and crown!



TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES



ATHER, who on man dost shower | 3 Lift from this and every nation Gifts of plenty from thy dower, To thy people give the power All thy gifts to use aright.

2 Give pure happiness in leisure, Temperance in every pleasure, Holy use of earthly treasure,

Bodies clear and spirits bright.

P. D. All that brings us degradation; Quell the forces of temptation; Put thine enemies to flight.

4 Be with us, thy strength supplying, That with energy undying, Every foe of man defying, We may rally to the fight.

5 Thou who art our Captain ever . Lead us on to great endeavour; May thy Church the world deliver. Give us wisdom, courage, might. 6. Father, who hast sought and found us,

Son of God, whose love has bound us, Holy Ghost, within us, round us, Hear us, Godhead infinite. Amen.



The following are also suitable for Temperance Societies:

369 Be thou my Guardian and my Guide. 402 He who would valiant be.

415 Jesu, meek and gentle.

423 Judge eternal, throned in splendour.

426 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us. 447 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.

479 Soldiers of Christ, arise.

480 Soldiers, who are Christ's below,



When his word commanded, stablished did arise.

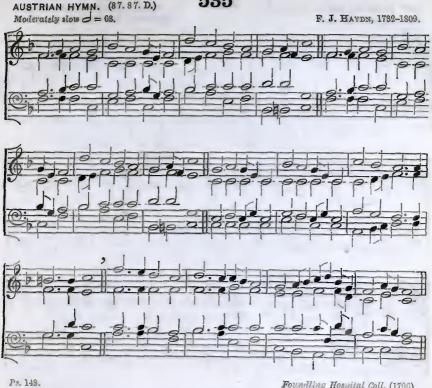
2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas, Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and all trees; Praise him, clouds and vapours, snow and hail and fire, Unison. Stormy wind fulfilling only his desire.

3. Praise him, fowls and cattle, princes and all kings; Praise him, men and maidens, all created things; For the name of God is excellent alone; On the earth his footstool, over heaven his throne.



THANKSGIVING

535



DRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him:

Praise him, Angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him,

Praise him, all ye stars and light: Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken, Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws, which never shall be broken. For their guidance hath he made.

Foundling Hospital Coll. (1796).

2 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious: Never shall his promise fail; God hath made his Saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high, his power proclaim:

Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify his name!

Part 2.

E. Osler, 1798-1863.

3. Worship, honour, glory, blessing, Unison. Lord, we offer to thy name; Young and old, thy praise expressing, Join their Saviour to proclaim. As the Saints in heaven adore thee, We would bow before thy throne, As thine Angels serve before thee, So on earth thy will be done.





J. Neander, 1650-80. Tr. C. Winkworth and others.

Lobe ben Serren.

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation: All ye who hear, Brothers and sisters draw near, Praise him in glad adoration.

THANKSGIVING

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen How thy entreaties have been Granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work, and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee.

4 * Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging, Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,

Biddeth them cease, Turneth their fury to peace, Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

5 * Praise to the Lord, who when sickness with terror uniting,
Deaf to entreaties of mortals, its victims is smiting,
Pestilence quells,
Sickness and fever dispels,
Grateful thanksgiving inviting.

6*Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding, Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding.

Sheddeth his light,

Chaseth the horrors of night,

Saints with his mercy surrounding.

Unison.

7. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him!

Let the amen

Sound from his people again:

Gladly for ay we adore him.





THANKSGIVING

Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.

Unison.

REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation.
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown:
Let all his Saints adore him!

2. When in distress to him we cried He heard our sad complaining; O trust in him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining. Triumphant songs of praise To him our hearts shall raise; Now every voice shall say, O praise our God alway: Let all his Saints adore him!

The first verse may be repeated.



The following are sometimes suitable:

257 (11) Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.

309 For the beauty of the earth.

330 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.

461 O praise our great and gracious Lord.

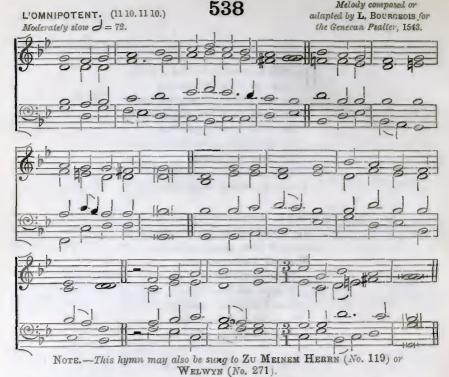
475 Rejoice, O land, in God thy might.
478 Sing praise to God who reigns above.

494 The strain upraise of joy and praise.

517 Ye holy Angels bright.

519 Ye watchers and ye holy ones. 559 God of our fathers, unto thee.

564 The King, O God, his heart to thee upraiseth.



IN TIME OF TROUBLE

F. L. Hosmer.

TATHER, to thee we look in all our sorrow,
Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows;
Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow;
Safely they rest who on thy love repose.

2 When fond hopes fail and skies are dark before us, When the vain cares that vex our life increase, Comes with its calm the thought that thou art o'er us, And we grow quiet, folded in thy peace.

3 Nought shall affright us, on thy goodness leaning; Low in the heart faith singeth still her song; Chastened by pain we learn life's deeper meaning, And in our weakness thou dost make us strong.

Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows;
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
 Yet shalt thou praise him, when these darkened furrows,

Where now he plougheth, wave with golden grain.



The following are also suitable:

394 God moves in a mysterious way.
435 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation.

455 O let him whose sorrow.

482 Still will we trust,
513 When our heads are bowed with woe.
557 From fees that would the land devour.

IN TIME OF WAR



Strong captains to defend the right,

In darker years and sterner days, And armedst Israel for the fight; Thou madest Joshua true and strong, And David framed the battle-song.

2 And must we battle yet? Must we, Who bear the tender name Divine, Still barter life for victory,

Still glory in the crimson sign? The Crucified between us stands, And lifts on high his wounded hands.

LORD of hosts, who didst upraise | 3 Lord, we are weak and wilful yet, The fault is in our clouded eyes:

But thou, through anguish and regret, Dost make thy faithless children [dost approve

Through wrong, through hate, thou The far-off victories of love.

4 * And so, from out the heart of strife. Diviner echoes peal and thrill: The scorned delights, the lavished life, The pain that serves a nation's will: Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries. And love is crowned by sacrifice.

5. As rains that weep the clouds away, As winds that leave a calm in heaven, So let the slayer cease to slay ;-The passion healed, the wrath forgiven, Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease, Redeemer, Saviour, Prince of Peace!





IN TIME OF ROUGH WEATHER

IF. Whiting, 1825-73.

ETERNAL Father, strong to save.
Whose arm doth bind the restless
wave,

Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

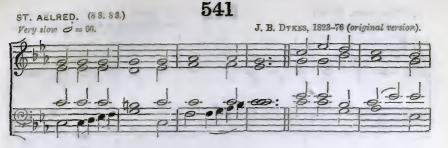
2 O Saviour, whose almighty word The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walkedst on the foaming deep.
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

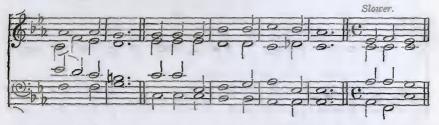
3 O sacred Spirit, who didst broad Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease, And gavest light and life and peace: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

Unison. 4. O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



IN TIME OF ROUGH WEATHER





The following version of the last line (as altered by the composer) may also be used:



G. Thring, 1823-1903.

PUERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did thine anxious servants keep,
But thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

- 2 'Save, Lord, we perish!' was their cry, 'O save us in our agony!' Thy word above the storm rose high, 'Peace, be still.'
- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep Sank, like a little child, to sleep; The sullen billows ceased to leap,
 At thy will.
- 4. So, when our life is clouded o'er,
 And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
 'Peace, be still.'





FOR USE AT SEA

J. Addison 1, 1672-1719.

OW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

- 2 In foreign realms and lands remote, Supported by thy care, Through burning climes they pass unhart, And breathe in tainted air.
- Unison. 3 And though in dreadful whirls they hang
 High on the broken wave,
 They know thou art not slow to hear,
 Nor impotent to save.
 - 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire, Obedient to thy will; The sea, that roars at thy command, At thy command is still.
- Unison. 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
 Thy goodness we'll adore;
 And praise thee for thy mercies past,
 And humbly hope for more.
 - Our life, while thou preserv'st that life, Thy sacrifice shall be;
 And death, when death shall be our lot, Shall join our souls to thee.



FOR USE AT SEA

543



P. D.

ORD, the wind and sea obey thee, | Moon and stars their homage pay Listen to us, as we pray thee, [thee; Who on thee for all depend.

- 2 Bless all travellers and strangers. Safely keep the ocean rangers, Guide them in the midst of dangers: All to thee we now commend.
- 3 Bless the friends we've left behind us; Closer may our parting bind us: May they dearer, better, find us, When we reach our journey's end.
- 4 On our way, dear Lord, direct us; Where we err do thou correct us: From the powers of ill protect us, From all perils us defend.
- 5 May we know thy presence o'er us, See thy guiding hand before us, Till thou safely dost restore us, Love to love and friend to friend.
- 6. Holy God, in mercy bending, Human souls with love befriending, Fit us all for joy unending When this earthly course doth end.



The following are also suitable:

388 Fierce was the wild billow. 394 God moves in a mysterious way. 501 Three in One, and One in Three. 520 Holy Father, in thy mercy. 536 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation. (After a storm.)

Also many of the Morning and Evening Hymns, and those in the List of Simple Hymns.