

Hymns – 7th June

39

- 1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
river and mountain-spring,
hark to the advent voice;
valley and lowland, sing.
Christ comes in righteousness and
love,
he brings salvation from above.
- 2 Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
In Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.
- 3 Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
your seers have longed to know
their Lord;
to you he comes, the final word.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest
night.
- 5 Shout, as you journey home,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the universe be blest.

621

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of
mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who
heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.
- * 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with
thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and
stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our
desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

506

- 1 The church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought
her
to be his holy Bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.
- * 3 Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore opprest,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distrest;
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:

O happy ones and holy!

Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.

630

- 1 Father, Lord of all creation,
ground of being, life and love;
height and depth beyond
description
only life in you can prove:
you are mortal life's dependence:
thought, speech, sight are ours by
grace;
yours is every hour's existence,
sovereign Lord of time and space.
- 2 Jesus Christ, the Man for others,
we, your people, make our
prayer:
help us love — as sisters, brothers
all whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us
together
you, Lord Christ, will surely be;
where no selfishness can sever
there your love the world may see.
- 3 Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
wind and flame of Pentecost,
fire our hearts afresh with yearning
to regain what we have lost.
May your love unite our action,
never more to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make
known.