

20 Hymns –
Northeast Squeeze In 2023

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As pants the hart for cooling streams

Longings—For God

349

Musical score for the hymn "As pants the hart for cooling streams". The score is written in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves. The first staff is the melody, and the second staff is the bass line. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "1. As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace."

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.

2. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.
3. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine?
4. God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?
5. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

1. Christ is made the sure foun-da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,
2. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day:
3. Here vouch - safe to all thy ser - vants What they ask of thee to gain,

5

Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the church in one;
With thy won - ted lov - ing-kind - ness, Hear thy ser - vants as they pray;
What they gain from thee, for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,

9

Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
And thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way. A - men.
And here - af - ter in thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with thee to reign.

Text: Unknown, 7th Century (Angularis fundamentum)

Translation (from Latin): Rev. John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1851

Music: Henry Thomas Smart (1813–1879), 1867

Tune Name: Regent Square

Source: Hymns for Christian Worship, 1909 (no. 152)

Come, Thou Almighty King

Felice de Giardini, 1769 v1

G Am D G C D

1. Come, Thou al - might - - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Je - - sus, our Lord, a - - rise, Scat - ter our en - - e - - mies,
 3. Come, Thou in - - car - - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - - y sword,
 4. Come, ho - ly Com - - fort - er, Thy sac - red wit - - ness bear
 5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - - es be,

G D7

help us to praise! Fa - - ther all
 and make them fall; Let Thine al - -
 our prayer at - - tend! Come, and Thy
 in this glad hour. Thou Who al - -
 hence, ev - - er - - more. Thy sov - - ereign

G Am B7 Em

glor - - i - - ous, o'er all vic - - tor - - i - - ous,
 - might - - y aid, our sure de - - fense be - - made,
 peo - - ple bless, and give Thy Word suc - - cess,
 - might - - y art, now rule in ev - - ery heart,
 ma - - jes - - ty may we in glo - - ry see,

G A G D7 G

Come and reign o - - ver us, An - - cient of Days!
 Our souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
 Spir - - it of ho - - li - - ness, on us des - - cend!
 And ne'er from us de - - part, Spir - - it of power!
 And to e - - ter - - ni - - ty love and a - - dore!

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Words: verses 1-2 Thomas Moore, 1816. Verse 3 Thomas Hastings, 1831.

Music: 'Consolator (Webbe)' Samuel Webbe, 1792.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.

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♩ = 120

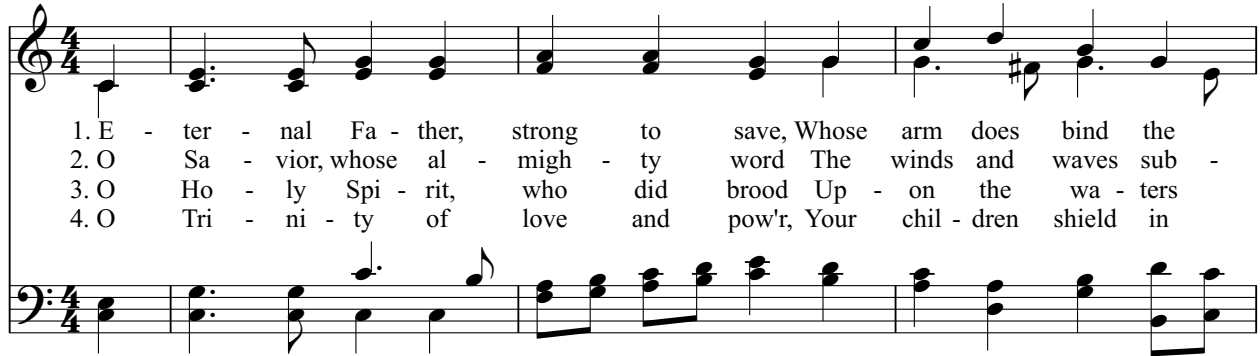
1. Come, ye dis - - con - - so - late, wher - - 'er ye lan - - guish;
 2. Joy of the des - - o - late, light of the stray - - ing,
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - - ing

Come to the mer - - cy seat, fer - - vent - ly kneel.
 Hope of the pen - - i - tent, fade - - less and pure,
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - - bove;

Here bring your woun - ded hearts, here tell your an - - guish;
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - - der - - ly say - - ing,
 Come to the feast of love; come, ev - - er know - - ing

Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - - not heal.
 "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - - not cure."
 Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - - move.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save



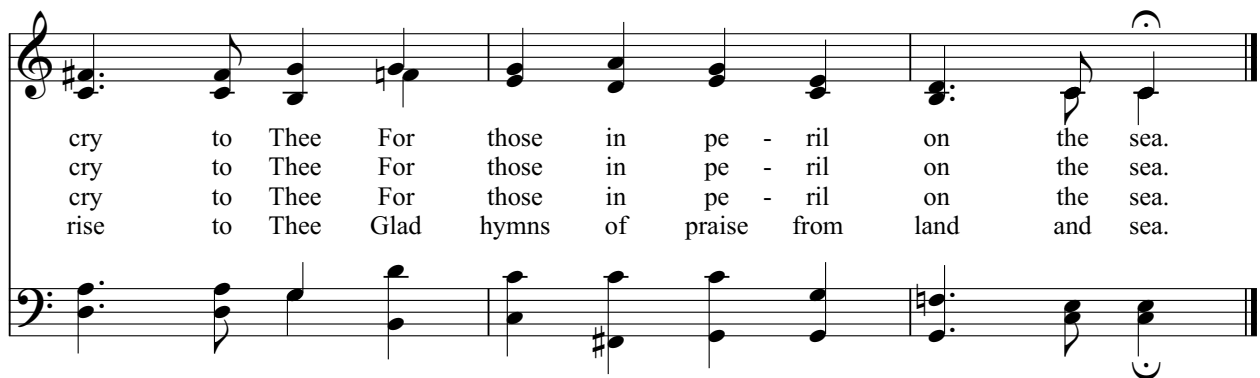
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm does bind the
 2. O Sa - vior, whose al - migh - ty word The winds and waves sub -
 3. O Ho - ly Spi - rit, who did brood Up - on the wa - ters
 4. O Tri - ni - ty of love and pow'r, Your chil - dren shield in



re - stless wave, Who bids the migh - ty o - cean deep
 mis - sive heard, Who walked up - on the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, And bid their an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and temp - est, fire, and foe,



Its own ap - poin - ted li - mits keep; O hear us when we
 And calm a - mid the rage did sleep; O hear us when we
 And give for wild con - fu - sion peace; O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus, e - ver - more shall



cry to Thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Text: William Whiting, 1825-1878
 Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



88 88 88
 MELITA
www.hymnary.org/text/eternal_father_strong_to_save_whose_arm

For All The Saints

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Words: William W. How, 1864.

Music: 'Sine Nomine' Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
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♩ = 130

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress and their Might;
 3. For the A - - post - - les' glo - rious com - pa - - ny,
 9. The gol - den eve - - ning bright - ens in the west;
 10. But lo! there breaks a yet more glor - ious day; The

Who Thee by faith be - - fore the world con - - fessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - - tain in the well fought fight;
 Who bear - ing forth the Cross o'er land and sea,
 Soon, soon to faith - - ful war - riors comes their rest;
 saints tri - - um - - phant rise in bright ar - - ray; The

Name, O Je - - - sus, be for - ev - - er blessed.
 Thou, in the dark - - ness dread, their one true Light.
 Shook all the migh - - ty world, we sing to Thee:
 Sweet is the calm of par - a - - dise the blessed.
 King of glo - - ry pass - es on His way.

Al - - le - - lu - - - ia, Al - - le - - lu - - - ia!

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

PRAISE

*Words: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1876.**Music: 'St. Denio' or 'Joanna' or 'Palestrina'**traditional Welsh found in "Caniadau y Cyssegr" by John Roberts, 1839.**Setting: "Caniadau y Cyssegr a'r Teulu", 1878, alt.**copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.*

♩ = 120

1. Im - - mor - tal, in - - vis - - i - - ble, God on - - ly wise,
 2. Un - - rest - ing, un - - hast - ing, and si - - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fath - er of glo - - ry, pure Fath - er of light,
 5. All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

In light in - - ac - - ces - - si - - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - - est in might;
 In all life Thou liv - - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - - gels a - - dore Thee, all veil - - ing their sight;
 'Tis on - - ly the splen - dor of light hid - - eth Thee,

Most bless - èd, most glor - ious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 But of Thy rich gra - - ces this grace, Lord, im - - part,
 And so let Thy glo - - ry, al - - might - y, im - - part,

Al - - might - y, vic - - tor - ious, Thy great Name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - ish but naught chang - eth Thee.
 Take the veil from our face, the vile from our heart.
 Through Christ in His stor - y, Thy Christ to the heart.

In Christ There Is No East Or West

*Lobt Gott, ihr Christen alle gleich J.H. Schein 1627
D v5*

Soprano
Alto

1. In Christ there is no east nor west in Him no north or
 2. In Him all true hearts ev'ry where Their high com-mun-ion
 3. Join hands then bro - thers of the faith, What' - er your race may

Tenor
Bass

4

S.
A.

south, but one great fel - low - - ship of love through -
 find, His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close
 be: Who serves my Fath - - er as a son Is

T.
B.

7

S.
A.

- out the whole wide earth through out the whole wide earth
 bind - ing all man - kind close bind - ing all man - kind
 sure - ly kin to me, is sure - ly kin to me.

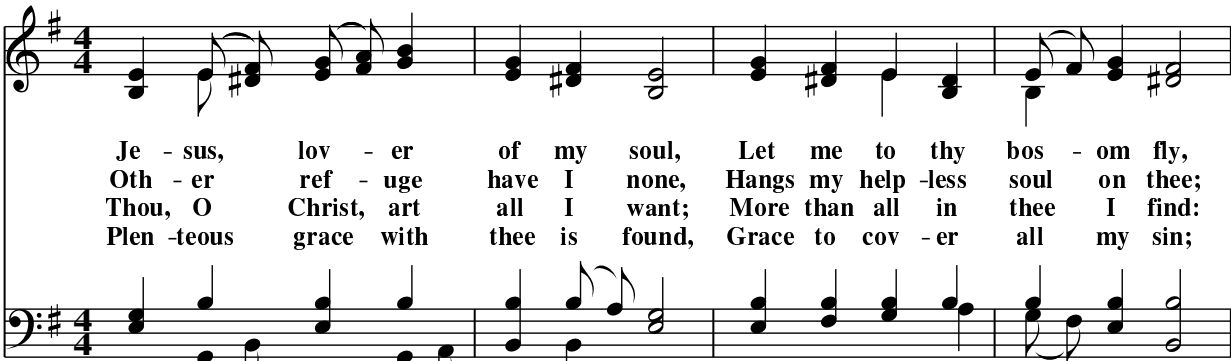
T.
B.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul
ABERYSTWYTH melody. Joseph Parry, 1879

Charles Wesley, 1740
v1

$\text{♩} = 92$

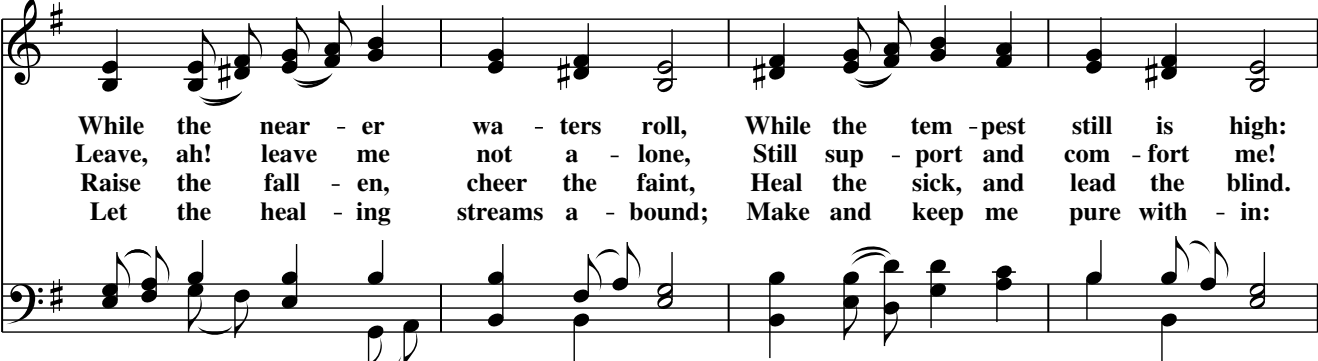
Piano



Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

Piano

5




While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in:

9



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

13



Safe in - - to the ha - ven guide, O re - - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - - ter - ni - - ty.

Lord, Dismiss Us With Your Blessing

SICILIAN MARINERS

Tattersall's "Psalmody", 1794 v2

♩ = 90 *mp*

D G A7 D G A7 D Bm

SOPRANO ALTO

1. Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - - ra - - tion for your gos - pel's

TENOR BASS

mf

A E A D G A7 G

joy and peace. Let us each, your love pos - - sess - - ing,
 joy - - ful sound. May the fruits of your sal - - va - - tion

f *mf*

A G A A A7

tri - umph in hearts re - - deem - ing grace. O di - - rect us
 in our hearts and lives a - - bound. Ev - - er faith - - ful,

f *mf*

D | 1 Bm G Bm Em D A7 D

and pro - - tect us trav - - eling through this wil - der - - ness.
 ev - - er faith - - ful to your truth may we be found.

♩ = 80 *f* ♩ = 70 *ff* ♩ = 60 ♩ = 50 *fff* ♩ = 40

2

to your truth may we be found. A - - - men.

2

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719. Music: 'St. Anne' William Croft, 1708.
 Setting: composite found in "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.
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♩ = 100

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - - cure;
 3. Be - - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. Thy Word com - mands our flesh to dust, 'Re - - turn, ye sons of men.'
 5. A thou - sand a - - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - - ter - nal home.
 Suf - - fic - ient is Thine arm a - - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - - gain.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - - fore the ris - ing sun.

6. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their lives and cares,
 Are carried downwards by the flood,
 And lost in following years.

7. Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

8. Like flowery fields the nations stand
 Pleased with the morning light;
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand
 Lie withering ere 'tis night.

9. Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

O Zion Haste

James Walch vl

♩ = 112

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion, That God in Whom they
4. He comes a - gain O Zi - on ere thou meet him Make known to ev' - - ry

world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on - house of sin; With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
live and move is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whome he hath ran - somed fail to greet him,

CHORUS

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, Ti - dings of
Or of the life He died for them to win. And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
Through they ne - glect un fit to see his face.

peace; Ti - - dings of Je - - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

O Brother Man

Welwyn melody

Alfred Scott-Gatty, 1902 v1

♩ = 113

O broth - er man, fold to thy heart they broth - er!
Fol - - low with rev - - erent steps the great ex - - am - - ple
Then shall all shackl - - es fall; the storm - y clang - or

Where pi - ty dwells, the peace of God is there To
of him whose ho - - ly work was do - ing good So
Of wild war mu - - sic o'er the earth shall cease Love

wor - - ship right - - ly is to love each oth - - er
shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - - ple
shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - - ger

Each smile a hymn each kind - ly deed a prayer
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - - tude
and in its ash - - es plant the tree of peace.

On What Has Now Been Sown

Words: John Newton, 1779. Music: 'Darwall's 148th' John Darwall, 1770.

Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.

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♩ = 140

1. On what has now been sown Thy blessing, Lord, bestow; The power
 2. To Thee our wants are known, From Thee are all our powers; Ac - - cept
 3. Oh, grant that each of us Now met be - fore Thee here May meet

is Thine a - - lone To make it spring and grow. Do Thou in grace
 what is Thine own And pardon what is ours. Our praise - es, Lord,
 to - ge - ther thus When Thou and Thine ap - - pear And fol - low Thee

the har - vest raise, And Thou a - lone shalt have the praise.
 and prayers re - ceive And to Thy Word a blessing give.
 to Heav'n, our home. E'en so, A - men, Lord Je - - sus, come!

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711
Tune: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551 Edition;
attr. Louis Bourgeois, 1510-1561



88 88
OLD 100TH
www.hymnary.org/text/praise_god_from_whom_all_blessings_ke

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas Andrew Dorsey, 1932

George Nelson Allen, 1844

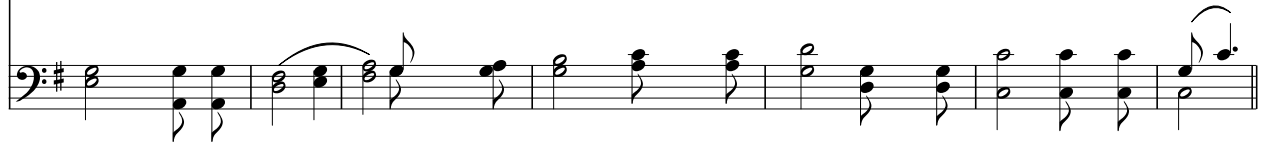
♩=107



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am
2. When my way grows dre - ar, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near, When my life i - s
3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night dra - ws near, And the day i - s



weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light:
al - m - ost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall:
past a - nd gone, At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand:



Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name (ELLERS)

Edward J. Hopkins, 1869 v1

ff = 100

f *mf*

G/B Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

mp *mf*

G G/B D7 G Em

1. Sav - ior, a gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
 2. Grant us Thy peace up on our home - ward way; With Thee be gan, with

f

A7 G/B Am D7 G

part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

mf *ff* = 80 *fff* = 60

Em Am7 D7 G C G

With ea - ger hearts we wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house we have called up - on Thy name. A - - men.

Sing to the Lord of Harvest

J. Steurlein v1

♩ = 100

G C Am D G/B Am7 D G

Sing to the Lord of harvest, sing songs of love and praise; with
 By Him the clouds drop fat-ness, the de-serts bloom and spring, the
 Heap on His sa-cred al-tar the gifts His good-ness gave, the
 To God the gra-cious Fa-ther, who made us "ve-ry good," to

G/B C Am D G/B Am7 D G

joy-ful hearts and voi-ces your al-le-lu-ias raise! By
 hills leap up in glad-ness, the val-leys laugh and sing. He
 gol-den sheaves of harv-est, the souls Christ died to save. Your
 Christ, who, when we wan-dered, re-stored us with his blood, and

G D Em C/E Dsus4 D

him the rol-ling sea-sons in fruit-ful or-der move; sing
 fil-leth with His full-ness all things with large in-crease; He
 hearts lay down be-fore Him when at His feet you fall, and
 to the Ho-ly Spi-rit, who doth up-on us pour His

G Em C Am D G/B Am7 D G

to the Lord of harv-est a song of hap-py love.
 crowns the year with good-ness, with plen-ty, and with peace.
 with your lives a-dore Him who gave His life for all.
 bless-ed dew and sun-shine, be praise for-e-ver more.

The Old Rugged Cross

v2

C F

On a Hill far a - - way stood an old rug - ged
 Oh that old rug - ged cross, so de - - spised by the
 In the old rug - ged cross stained with blood so de -
 To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - - er be

G7 C

cross, the em - blem of suf - fring and shame. And I
 world has a won - drous at - - trac - tion for me for the
 -vine a won - - drous beau - ty I see For 'twas
 true its shame and re - - proach glad - ly bear Then he'll

F

love that old cross where the dear - - est and
 dear lamb of God left his glo - - ry a - -
 on that old cross Je - - sus suf - - fered and
 call me some day to my home far a - -

G C

best for a world of lost sin - ners was slain So I'll
 -bove to bear it to dark Cal - va - - ry
 died to par - - don and sanc - ti - - fy me
 -way where his glo - - ry for ev - - er I'll share

G7 C F G7

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay down I will

C F C G7 C

cling to the old rug - ged cross and ex - change it some day for a crown

We Are God's People

Johannes Brahms vl

$\text{♩} = 110$
ff *f* *mf* *mp*

1. We are God's peo - ple, the cho - sen _ of the
2. We are God's loved ones, the Bride of _ Christ our
3. We are the Bod - y of which the _ Lord is

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the piece. It features a piano introduction in 4/4 time with a tempo of 110. The music is in G major. The first measure is marked *ff*, the second *f*, the third *mf*, and the fourth *mp*. The lyrics are presented in three lines, corresponding to the three parts of the hymn.

mf

Lord. Born of His Spir - it, es - tab - lished _ by His Word; Our
Lord, For we have known it, the love of _ God out - poured; Now
Head, Called to o - - bey Him, now ris - en _ from the dead; He

Detailed description: This system contains measures 4 through 8. The music continues in G major. The dynamic is marked *mf*. The lyrics continue across three lines.

f

cor - ner - stone is Christ a - lone, And strong in _ Him we stand: O
let us _ learn how to re - turn The gift of _ love once given: O
wills us _ be a fam - i - - ly Di - verse yet _ tru - ly one: O

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 13. The music continues in G major. The dynamic is marked *f*. The lyrics continue across three lines.

mf

let us _ live trans - par - ent - ly, And walk heart to heart and hand in
let us _ share each _ joy and _ care, And live with a zeal that pleas - es
let us _ give our _ gifts to _ God, And so shall His work on earth be

Detailed description: This system contains measures 14 through 18. The music continues in G major. The dynamic is marked *mf*. The lyrics continue across three lines. The piece concludes with a final chord in measure 18.