

**November 8<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Orlando Gibbons – *Lift up your heads***

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:  
and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty,  
even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,  
ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Vv. 1, 4

Fm(Em)

D $\flat$ (C)E $\flat$ (D)A $\flat$ (G)

Fm(Em)

D $\flat$ (C)

1 O ho - ly ci - ty, seen of John, where Christ, the Lamb, doth  
 2 O shame to us who rest con - tent while lust and greed for  
 3 Give us, O God, the strength to build the ci - ty that hath  
 4 Al - rea - dy in the mind of God that ci - ty ris - eth

A $\flat$ (G)B $\flat$ m(Am)E $\flat$ (D)A $\flat$ (G)

reign, with - in whose four - square walls shall come no  
 gain in street and shop and ten - e - ment wring  
 stood too long a dream, whose laws are love, whose  
 fair: lo, how its splen - dor chal - leng - es the

Fm(Em)

D $\flat$ (C)E $\flat$ (D)

Fm(Em)

A $\flat$ (G)B $\flat$ (Am)

night, nor need, nor pain, and where the tears are  
 gold from hu - man pain, and bit - ter lips in  
 crown is ser - vant - hood, and where the sun that  
 souls that great - ly dare— yea, bids us seize the

E♭(D)

A♭(G)

Fm(Em)

D♭(C)

E♭(D)

Fm(Em)



wiped from eyes that shall not weep a - gain!  
 blind de - spair cry, "Christ hath died in vain!"  
 shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.  
 whole of life and build its glo - ry there.



*Fm(capo 1, Em). Keyboard and guitar should not sound together. Another harmonization, 9.*  
 Alternative tune: *Sancta Civitas*, 582.

Words: Walter Russell Bowie (1882-1969), alt.

Music: *Morning Song*, melody att. Elkanah Kelsay Dare (1782-1826);  
 harm. Thomas Foster (b. 1938)

♩-92  
 86. 86. 86

vv. 1-2

1 At the Name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2 Hum-bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a Name  
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant, with its hu - man light,  
 4 Name him, Chris-tians, name him, with love strong as death,  
 \*5 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 \*6 Chris-tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,

1 ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;  
 2 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came,  
 3 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,  
 4 name with awe and won - der and with bat - ed breath;  
 5 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true;  
 6 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry o'er the earth to reign;

1 'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,  
 2 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
 3 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;  
 4 he is God the Sa - vior, he is Christ the Lord,  
 5 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 6 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,

1 who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
 2 brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed;  
 3 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.  
 4 ev - er to be wor - shiped, trust - ed, and a - dored.  
 5 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.  
 6 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), alt.  
 Music: *King's Weston*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

$\text{♩} = 104$   
 65. 65. D