## November 10<sup>th</sup>, 2021 Choral Prelude: T. Frederick H. Candlyn – *King of Glory*

King of glory, King of peace, I will love Thee; and that love may never cease, I will move Thee. Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me; Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.

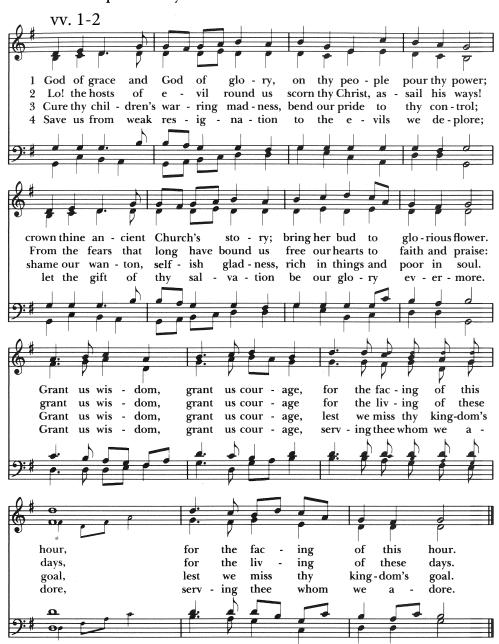
Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee, and the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee.
Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me; and alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee; in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise Thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll Thee: even eternity's too short to extol Thee.



Alternative tune: Aberystwyth, 699.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876) 77. 77. D



Alternative tune: Mannheim, 595.

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), alt. Music: Cum Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932)

*d*=96 87. 87. 877