

June 16th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Lajos Bàrdos (1899-1986) Ave Maris Stella

Ave, maris stella, Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo, Felix caeli porta.
Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce.
Vitam praesta puram, Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum, Semper collaetemur.
Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus
Spiritus Sancto, Tribus honor unus. Amen.

Hail, star of the sea, nourishing mother of God,
ever a virgin, joyous gate of heaven.
Release the chains of the guilty, bring light to the blind,
take away our wrong-doing, demand all that is good.
Display a pure life, prepare your path,
so that we may see Jesus and rejoice together always.
Let praise be to God the Father, glory to Christ the great,
to the Holy Spirit, one honour in three. Amen.

v. 1

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe -
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so -

1. world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
 2. ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -
 3. la - tion share, Till from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height I

1. all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -
 2. gage the wait - ing soul to bless; And since He bids me
 3. view my home and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll

1. tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief.
 2. seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace.
 3. drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

1. And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By
2. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And
3. And shout, while pass - ing through the air, "Fare -

1. thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
2. wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
3. well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"

A7 D A D

1 Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my
 2 Here I find my great - est trea - sure; hith - er,
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly

G D A7 D F#7 Bm D

heart to sing thy grace! Streams of mer - cy nev - er
 by thy help, I've come; and I hope, by thy good
 I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a

A D G D A D

ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee:

A7 D G D* G A7* D Em*

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger wan - dering
 prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to

D G Bm A7 Bm D

flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me
 from the fold of God; he, to res - cue me from
 leave the God I love; here's my heart, oh, take and

A D G D A7 D

on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

*Denotes optional chords.

Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790), alt.

Music: Nettleton, melody from *A Repository of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813;
 harm. Gerre Hancock (b. 1934)