

**April 20<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: William Byrd – *Laudibus in sanctis***

Laudibus in sanctis Dominum celebrate supremum,  
Firmamenta sonent inclita facta Dei.  
Inclita facta Dei cantate, sacraque potentis  
Voce potestatem saepe sonate manus.  
Magnificum Domini cantet tuba martia nomen,  
Pieria Domino concelebrate lira.  
Laude Dei, resonent resonantia tympana summi,  
Alta sacri resonent organa laude Dei.  
Hunc arguta canant tenui psalteria corda,  
Hunc agili laudet laeta chorea pede.  
Concava divinas effundant cymbala laudes,  
Cymbala dulcisona laude repleta Dei,  
Omne quod aetheris in mundo vescitur auris,  
Halleluia canat, tempus in omne Deo

Celebrate the Lord most high in holy praises:  
Let the firmament echo the glorious deeds of God.  
Sing ye the glorious deeds of God, and with holy voice  
Sound forth oft the power of his mighty hand.  
Let the warlike trumpet sing the great name of the Lord:  
Celebrate the Lord with Pierian lyre.  
Let resounding timbrels ring to the praise of the most- high God,  
Lofty organs peal to the praise of the holy God.  
Him let melodious psalteries sing with fine string,  
Him let joyful dance praise with nimble foot.  
Let hollow cymbals pour forth divine praises,  
Sweet-sounding cymbals filled with the praise of God.  
Let everything in the world that feeds upon the air of heaven  
Sing Alleluia to God for evermore.

vv. 1, 4

1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;  
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,  
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,

may, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;  
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:  
 one Church u - nit - ed in com - mun - ion blest;  
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;

thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest  
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:  
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,  
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;

in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.  
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.  
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.  
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Alternative tune: *Rosedale*, 305.

Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt.

Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alfred Morton Smith (1879-1971)

$\text{♩} = 52$   
 10 10. 10 10

# I'm a-Going to Eat at the Welcome Table

vv. 1, 3

1. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to eat at the wel-come ta - ble,  
 2. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to feast on milk\_ and hon - ey,  
 3. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to fly all a-round in heav - en,  
 4. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to wade cross Jor - dan's riv - er,

1. I'm\_\_\_ a-going to eat at the wel-come ta - ble, some of these days. \_\_\_  
 2. I'm\_\_\_ a-going to feast on\_ milk and hon - ey, some of these days. \_\_\_  
 3. I'm\_\_\_ a-going to fly all a-round in heav - en, some of these days. \_\_\_  
 4. I'm\_\_\_ a-going to wade cross Jor - dan's riv - er, some of these days. \_\_\_

1. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to eat at the wel-come ta - ble, I'm going to  
 2. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to feast on milk\_ and hon - ey, I'm going to  
 3. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to fly all a-round in heav - en, I'm going to  
 4. I'm \_\_\_ a-going to wade cross Jor - dan's riv - er, I'm going to

1. eat at the wel-come ta - ble, some of these days.  
 2. feast on \_\_\_ milk and hon - ey, some of these days.  
 3. fly all a-round in heav - en, some of these days.  
 4. wade 'cross \_\_\_ Jor - dan's riv - er, some of these days.

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Carl Diton (1886-1969), from *36 South Carolina Spirituals*

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