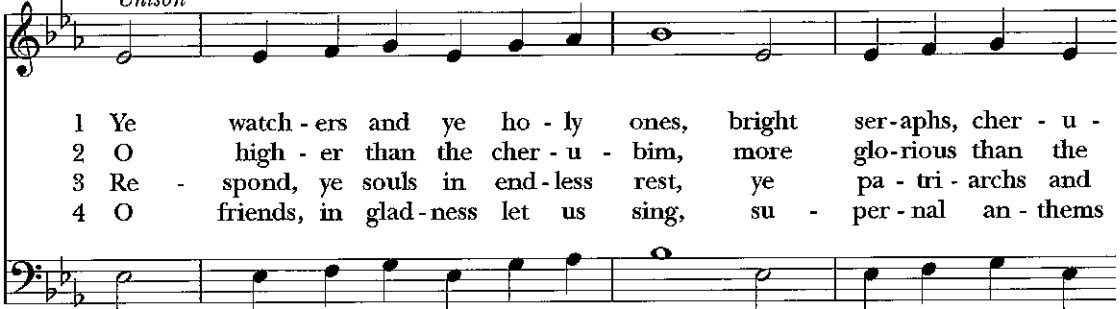


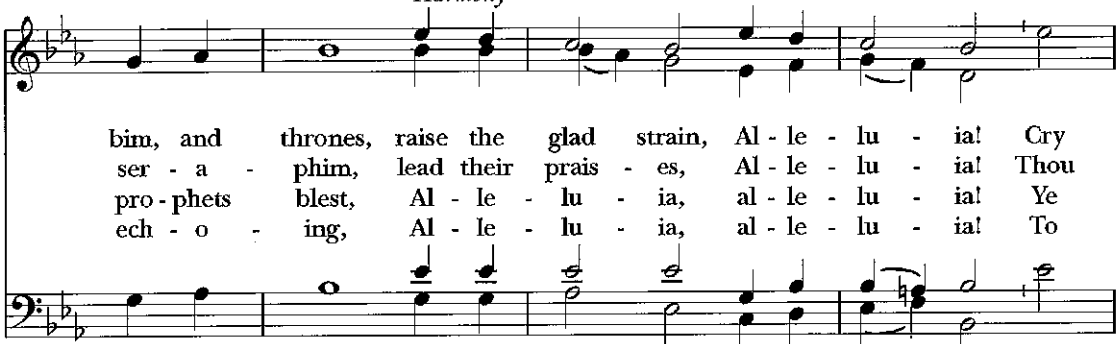
The Hymnal 1982 - #618 Ye watchers and ye holy ones

*Unison*

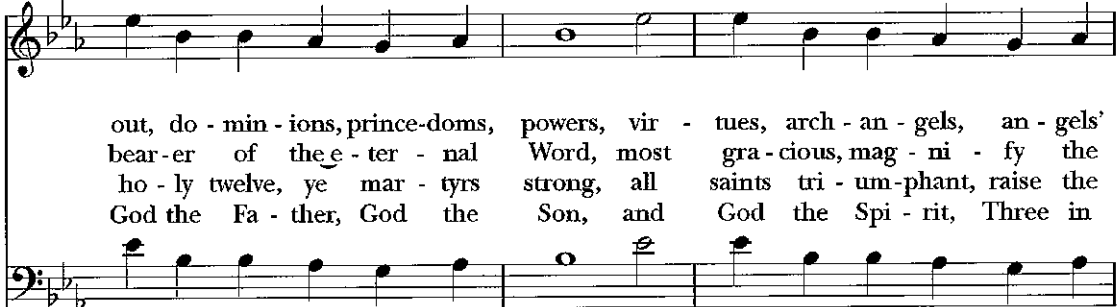


1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright ser - a - phs, cher - u -  
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, more glo - rious than the  
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, ye pa - tri - archs and  
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, su - per - nal an - thems

*Harmony* *Unison*



bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry  
 ser - a - phim, lead their prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou  
 pro - phets blest, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Ye  
 ech - o - ing, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! To



out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, powers, vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels'  
 bear - er of the e - ter - nal Word, most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the  
 ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the  
 God the Fa - ther, God the Son, and God the Spi - rit, Three in

*Harmony*



choirs, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
 Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
 song, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
 One, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

*Unison*

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945) Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) Words, Music: Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

- 1 Ye watchers and ye holy ones,  
 bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,  
 raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  
 Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,  
 virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 2 O higher than the cherubim,  
 more glorious than the seraphim,  
 lead their praises, Alleluia!  
 Thou bearer of the eternal Word,  
 most gracious, magnify the Lord,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
 ye patriarchs and prophets blest,  
 Alleluia, alleluia!  
 Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,  
 all saints triumphant, raise the song,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
 supernal anthems echoing,  
 Alleluia, alleluia!  
 To God the Father, God the Son,  
 and God the Spirit, Three in One,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

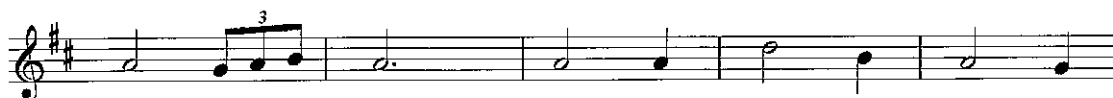
Your ritesong purchase includes a one-time use reprint license for congregational use. This song may be printed in congregational song sheets for one-time use. No permission is granted to include this song in a hymnal or other permanent or semi-permanent collection of songs. No other form of the music, whether for use by a choir, organ or other accompaniments is covered by this license. Please contact the publishers for these permissions.

If you have purchased ritesong individual songs you have the rite for a single one-time use as described above. You will need to purchase them again for any other use.

The Hymnal 1982 - #645 The King of love my shepherd is



1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness  
 2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, my ran-somed  
 \* 3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in  
 \* 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear  
 5 Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; thy unc-tion  
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good-ness



1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if  
 2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant  
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul-der  
 4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my  
 5 grace be-stow-eth; and oh, what trans-port  
 6 fail-eth nev-er: Good Shep-herd, may I



1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er.  
 2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.  
 3 gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.  
 4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
 5 of de-light from thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!  
 6 sing thy praise with-in thy house for ev-er.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), para. of Psalm 23 Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody; harm. *Hymnal 1982*

- 1 The King of love my shepherd is,  
 whose goodness faileth never;  
 I nothing lack if I am his,  
 and he is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow,  
 my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
 and where the verdant pastures grow,  
 with food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
 but yet in love he sought me,  
 and on his shoulder gently laid,  
 and home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
 with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
 thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
 thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;

The Hymnal 1982 - #275 Hark! the sound of holy voices

1 Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, chant - ing at the cry - stal sea,  
 2 Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly pro - phet, who pre - pared the way for Christ,  
 3 March - ing with thy cross, their ban - ner, they have tri - umphed fol - low - ing  
 4 Now they reign in heaven - ly glo - ry, now they walk in gold - en light,

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to thee!  
 king, a - pos - tle, saint, con - fes - sor, mar - tyr and e - van - ge - list,  
 thee, the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, thee, their Sa - vior and their King.  
 now they drink, as from a riv - er, ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite;

Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber like the stars in glo - ry stands,  
 saint - ly maid - en, god - ly ma - tron, wid - ows who have watched to prayer,  
 Glad - ly, Lord, with thee they suf - fered; glad - ly, Lord, with thee they died;  
 love and peace they taste for ev - er, and all truth and know - ledge see

clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing palms of vic - tory in their hands.  
 joined in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing to the Lord of all, are there.  
 and by death to life im - mor - tal they were born and glo - ri - fied.  
 in the be - a - tif - ic vi - sion of the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.