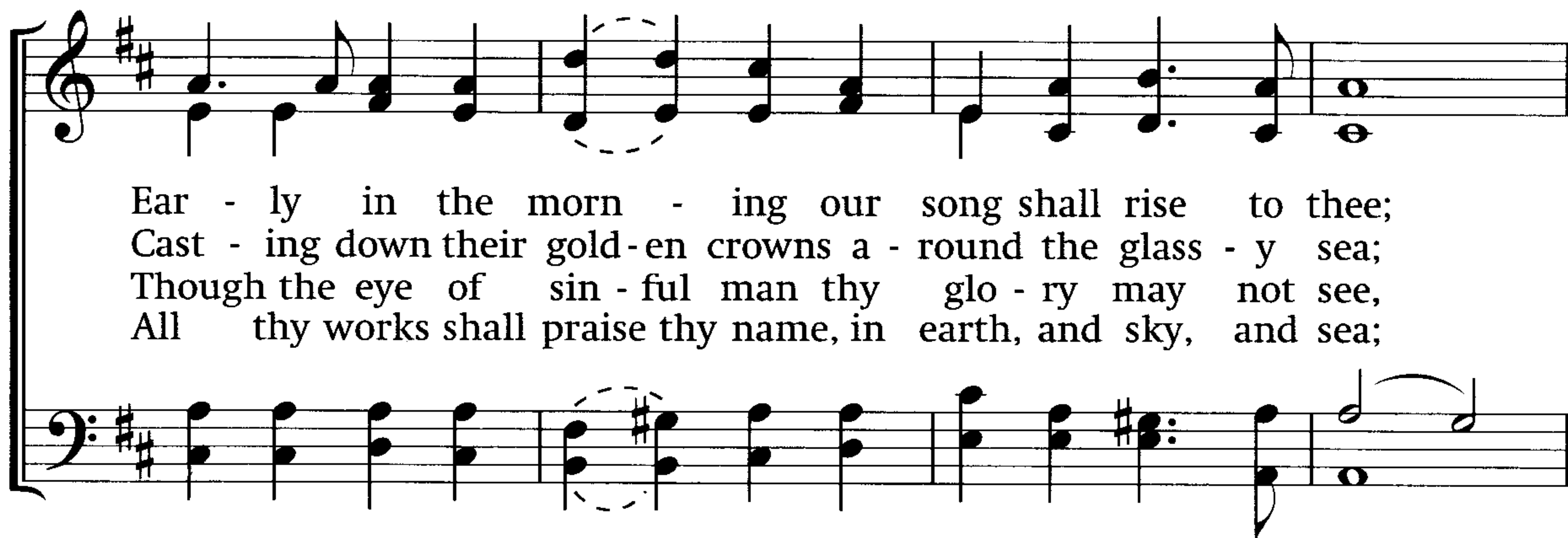


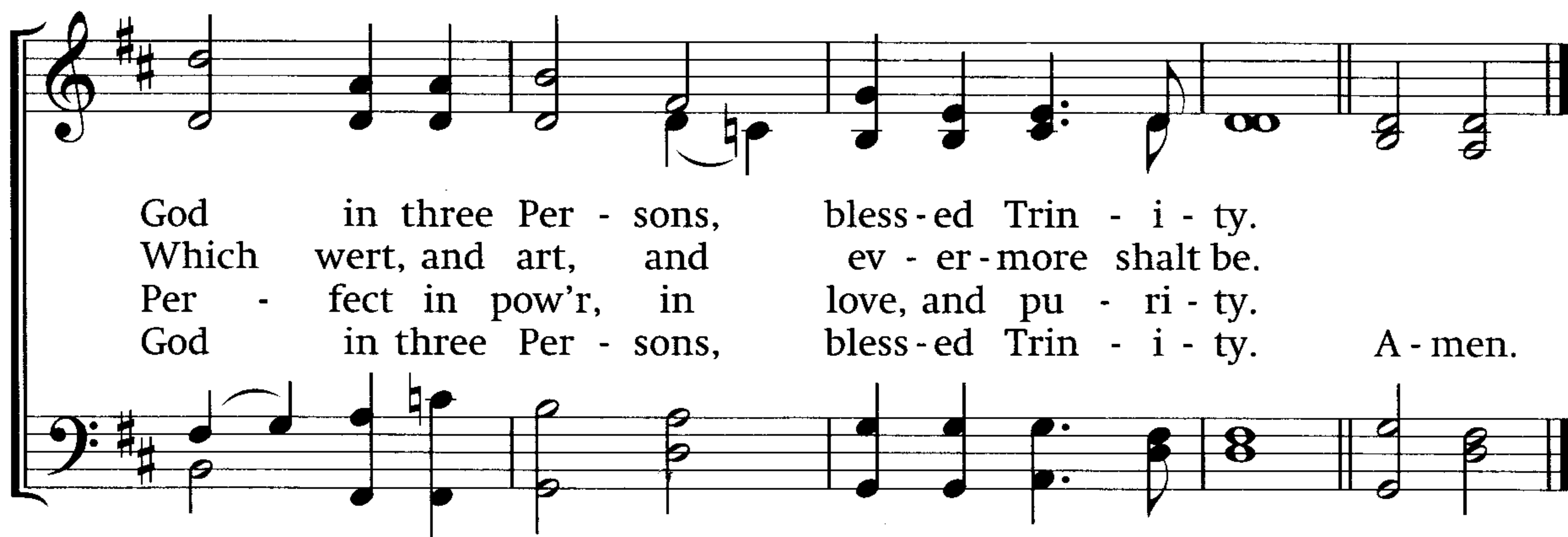
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



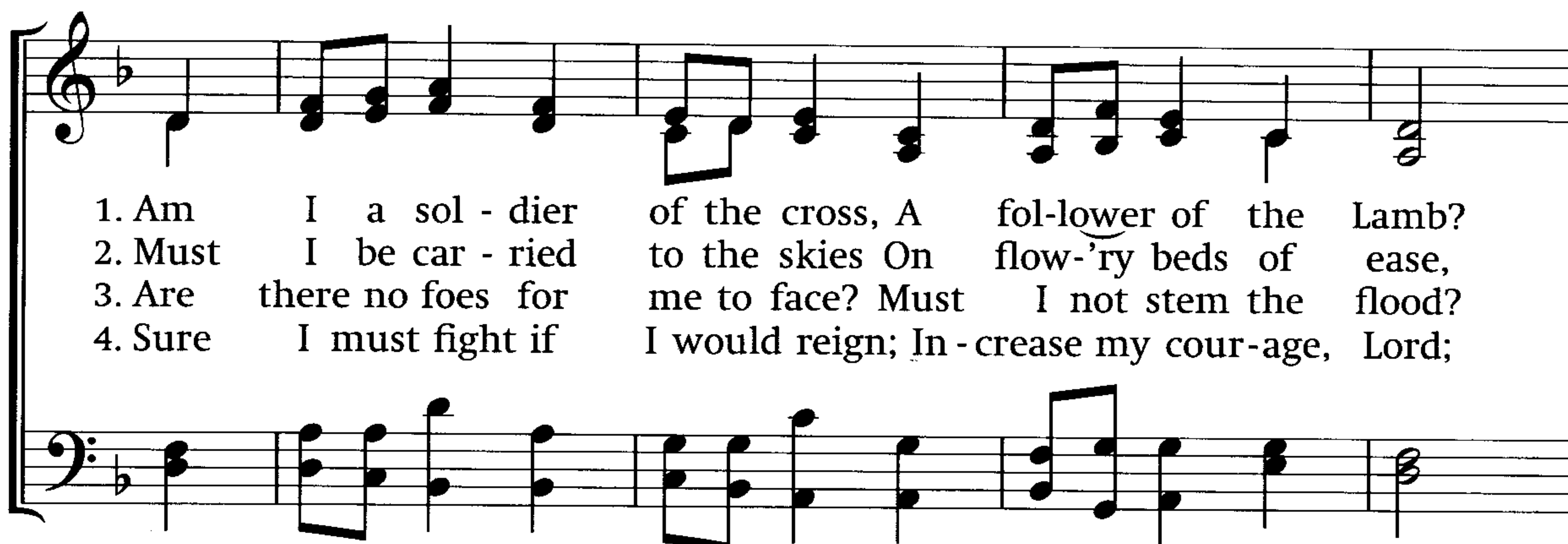
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



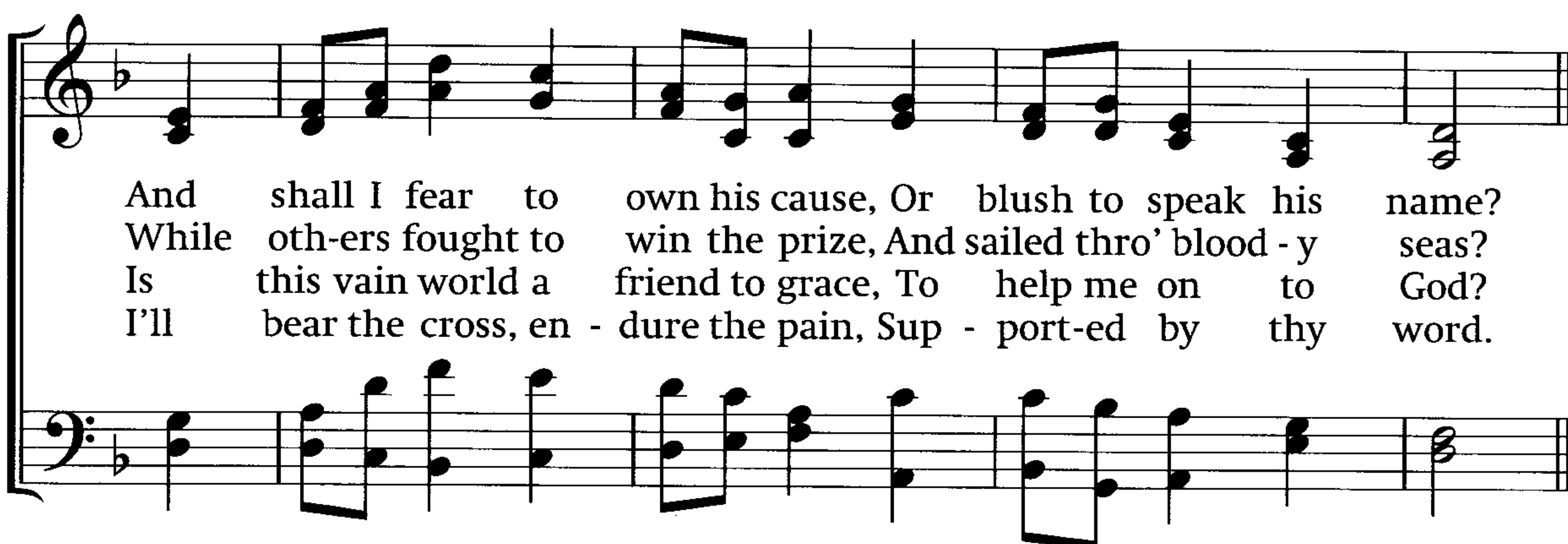
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vain world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They view the triumph from afar,
 And seize it with their eye.

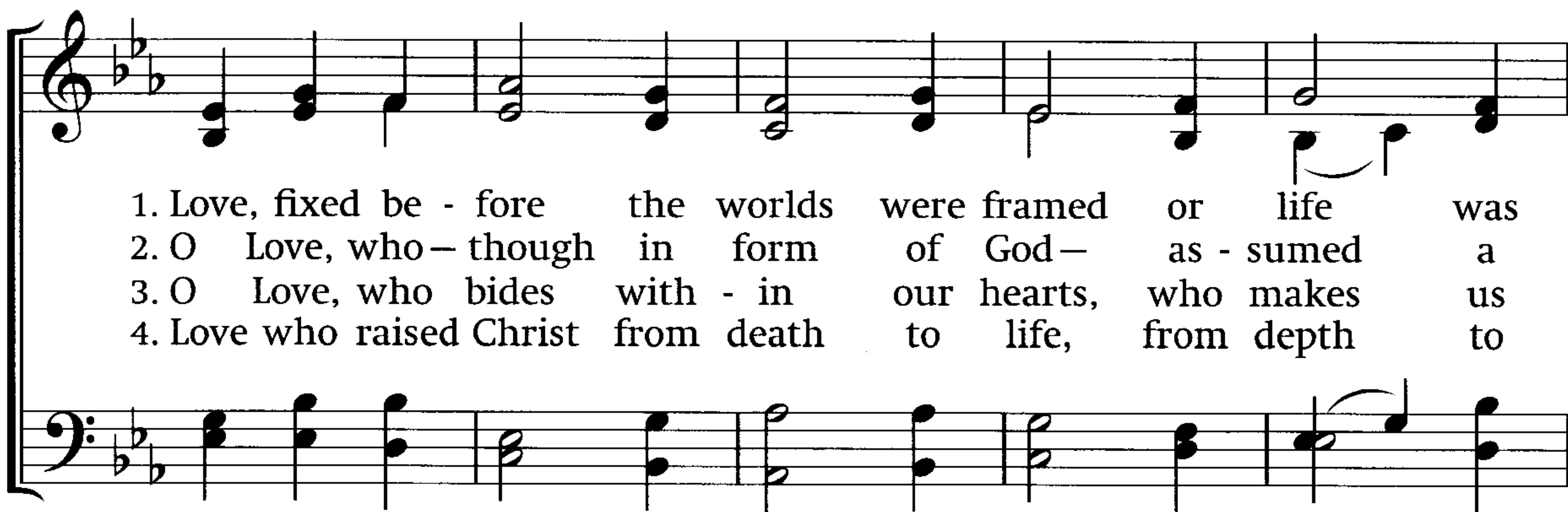
6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all thine armies shine
 In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
 The glory shall be thine. Amen.



A - men.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1724, alt.
 Tune: © Christopher Hoyt, 2012

CHURCH MILITANT
 CM



1. Love, fixed be - fore the worlds were framed or life was
 2. O Love, who - though in form of God - as - sumed a
 3. O Love, who bides with - in our hearts, who makes us
 4. Love who raised Christ from death to life, from depth to

breathed in men, Who chose as sons a peo - ple dead
 serv - ant's life, Giv - ing thy bod - y for thy Church,
 one with thee, Whose breath is life, whose fruit is joy,
 height of heav'n, Love to whom rule of pow'rs and prin -

in tres - pass - es and sins, Who wooed and won a faith - less
 as hus - band for his wife, Teach us to love in deed and
 whose law is lib - er - ty, Grant us to love our fel - low
 ci - pal - i - ties is giv'n, Love heard in proph - ets past, in

bride, be - sought a way - ward land, Teach us for - give - ness
 truth, with lips and with our lives, For great - er love hath
 man as thee, O Lord un - seen; Grant that which pass - es
 pres - ent unc - tion from a - bove, Kin - dle thy like - ness

with - out fail, long - suf - f'ring with - out end.
 none than he who for an - oth - er dies.
 faith and hope: the gift of char - i - ty.
 in our hearts; for thou, O Lord, art love. A - men.

Text: Christopher Hoyt, 2011

Tune: Kenneth Naylor (1931-1991); arr. Andrew Dittman, 2015.

© Oxford University Press.

COE FEN

14.14.14.14

9. Praise to thy e - ter - nal mer - it,

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. A - men.

Text: attr. Rabanus Maurus, 9th century; tr. John Cosin

Tune: plainsong, st. 1-8 from the Roman Use,

st. 9, *The Hymnal* (1940); st. 1-9 arr. from Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS

LM

311

ORDINATION AND EMBER DAYS

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod.

Give heart, and soul, and mind, and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
 As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Text: William Pierson Merrill, 1911

Tune: William H. Walter, 1894

FESTAL SONG

SM