

Hymns For Sunday 31 October 2021 – All Saints

Opening Hymn: A&MNS 201 Stand up and bless the Lord

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
ye people of his choice;
stand up, and bless the Lord your God
with heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
above all blessing high,
who would not fear his holy name,
and laud and magnify?

3 O for the living flame
from his own altar brought,
to touch our lips, our mind inspire,
and wing to heaven our thought.

4 God is our strength and song,
and his salvation ours;
then be his love in Christ proclaimed
with all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
the Lord your God adore;
stand up, and bless his glorious name
henceforth for evermore.

Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 238 Blest are the pure in heart

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with men,
their pattern and their King;

3 Still to the lowly soul
he doth himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
may ours this blessing be;
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for thee.

Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 305 For all the saints

1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their
might;
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought
fight;
thou, in the darkness, still their one true light.
Alleluia.

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare
long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are
strong. Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest:
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia.

7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array:
the King of glory passes on his way. Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's
farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Alleluia.