

FELLOWSHIP HYMNS

EDITED BY
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FOREWORD

This collection of Fellowship Hymns has been compiled and edited by a committee, under the chairmanship of Dr. Clarence A. Barbour. The aim of the committee has been to make such a selection as will represent the very best products of hymnology up to the present day. There will be found here the richest and most stately hymns of the Christian Church, together with an admixture of such of the more modern popular hymns as are worthy of being placed in such company. It is hoped and believed that the book will be found useful in the deepening and strengthening of the most genuine spiritual life and in fostering a love for such music as will permanently enrich mind and heart.

It will be observed that Christian life is viewed in both its subjective and objective aspects, and that due emphasis in the selection of hymns is placed upon the work of man for man and upon the advancement of the all-embracing Kingdom of God.

It is earnestly hoped that Fellowship Hymns may prove helpful to Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, to student bodies in universities, colleges and secondary schools, to Church Brotherhoods and kindred organizations, and that the collection may find wide-spread welcome and usefulness in the devotional meetings of the Christian Church.

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FELLOWSHIP HYMNS

Worship—General

I CRUSADERS' HYMN

Arr. R. S. Willis

Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.

- 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And fair the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Worship—General

2 LYONS

Haydn

O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ion'd in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

Robert Grant

3

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim.
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Worship—General

- 3 Salvation to God who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley

4 PARK STREET

From Venue

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -
ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.

- 2 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts

Worship—General

5 BENTLEY

John Hullah

Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;

It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing on His wings;

When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain

A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through,
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people, too;

Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice.
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper

Worship—General

6 ANGEL VOICES

Sullivan



An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;



Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.



2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

4 Here, great God, today we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and
In our choicest [voices,
Melody.

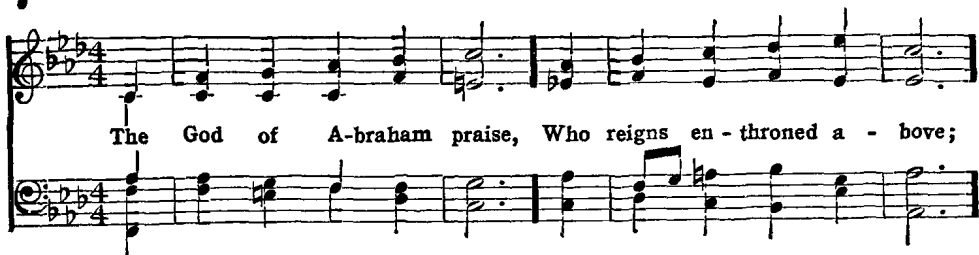
3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

5 Honor, glory, might and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

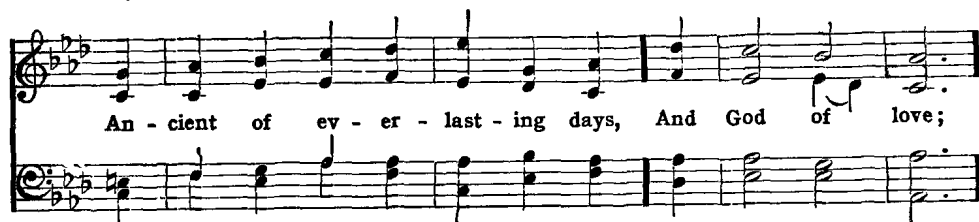
Worship—General

7 LEONI

Hebrew Melody



The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;



Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con-fessed;



I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;

I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry;
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!—
I join the heavenly lays.—
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

Thomas Olver

Worship—General

8 NETTLETON

John Wyeth



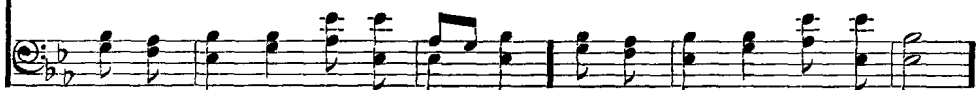
Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;



Praise the mount—I'm fix'd up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.



2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson

Worship—General

9 DIADEM

James Ellor

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
 Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 And crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
 And crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him,
 all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all
 Him, And crown Him Lord of all

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
 Ye ransomed from the fall,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet

Worship—General

MILES LANE

(SECOND TUNE)

W. Shrubsole

All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall! Bring forth the roy-al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

CORONATION

(THIRD TUNE)

O. Holden

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.. of all.

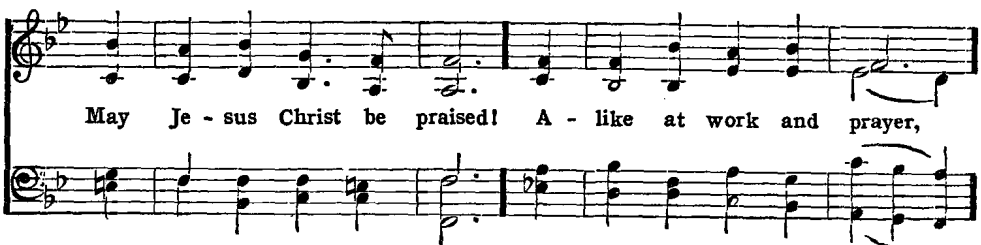
Worship—General

IO LAUDES DOMINI

Bainby



When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!

2 Where'er the sweet church bell
Pcals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

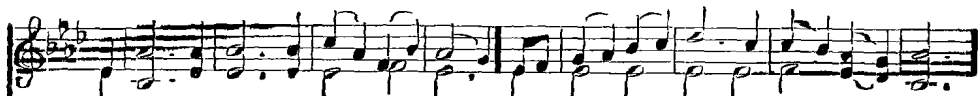
Worship—General

II CREATION

Haydn



The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-ral sky,



And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.



Th'un-wea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play,



And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.



2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

Worship—General

12 NICÆA

Dykes



2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee!

Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee!

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber