

Processional or Recessional Hymns

*Verses with particularly fitting texts are indicated with **

Click on the blue title to hear the audio sample.

All Creatures of Our God and King - H407

1. All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
Thou givest man both warmth and light:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4. Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him! Alleluia!
The flow'rs and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

*5. And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

*6. And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him! Alleluia!
Thou ledest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

7. Let all things their creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness;
O praise him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Amazing Grace - H424

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see!

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

4. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

5. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

For All the Saints - H512

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! 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! 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! Alleluia!

5. 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! Alleluia!

6. 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! Alleluia!

How Firm a Foundation - H558

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

*3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;

For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

*5. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"

How Great Thou Art - H560

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I
wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
Refrain

3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain*

*4. When Christ shall come, with shout of
acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill
my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"
Refrain

I Know that My Redeemer Lives - M162

1. I know that my Redeemer lives!
What joy this blest assurance gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my everliving head!
2. He lives triumphant from the grave;
He lives eternally to save;
He lives in majesty above;
He lives to guide his Church in love.
3. He lives to bless me with his love;
He lives to plead for me above;

- He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to help in time of need.
4. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest and King!
 5. He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same;
What joy this blest assurance gives;
I know that my Redeemer lives!

O God Beyond All Praising - H657

1. O God beyond all praising,
We worship you today
And sing the love amazing
That songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder
At ev'ry gift you send,
At blessings without number
And mercies without end:
We lift our hearts before you
And wait upon your word,
We honor and adore you,
Our great and mighty Lord.
- *2. The flow'r of earthly splendor
In time must surely die,
Its fragile bloom surrender
To you, the Lord most high;
But hidden from all nature
Th' eternal seed is sown,

Though small in mortal stature,
To heaven's garden grown:
For Christ, Who came from heaven
From death has set us free,
And we through him are given
The final victory.

3. Then hear, O gracious Savior,
Accept the love we bring,
That we who know your favor
May serve you as our King;
And whether our tomorrows
Be filled with good or ill,
We'll triumph through our sorrows
And rise to bless you still:
To marvel at your beauty
And glory in your ways,
And make a joyful duty
Our sacrifice of praise.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past - H658

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:
2. Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.
6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

We Walk By Faith - H822

1. We walk by faith and not by sight;
No gracious words we hear
From him who spoke as none e'er spoke,
But we believe him near.
2. We may not touch his hands and side,
Nor follow where he trod;
Yet in his promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"
3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief;
And may our faith abound,

To call on you when you are near,
And seek where you are found:

*4. That when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may we behold you as you are,
With full and endless sight.

5. We walk by faith and not by sight;
No gracious words we hear
From him who spoke as none e'er spoke,
But we believe him near.

May Choirs of Angels Lead You into Paradise (Celtic)- H627 (Recessional Only)

May choirs of angels lead you into paradise,
And may the martyrs come to welcome you,
To bring you home into the holy city,
That you may dwell in new Jerusalem.
May holy angels be there at your welcoming,
With all the saints who go before you there,
That you may know the peace and joy of paradise;
That you may enter into everlasting rest.

In Paradisum (Latin Chant) - H577 or English chant – M287 (Recessional Only)

In Paradísium dedúcant te ángeli:
in tuo advéntu suscípíant te mártýres,
et perdúcant te in civitátem sanctam Jerúsalem.
Chórus angelórum te suscípiat,
et cum Lázaro quondam páupere aetérnam
hábeas réquiem.

Translation

May choirs of angels escort you into paradise:
And at your arrival may the martyrs receive and
welcome you;
May they bring you home into the holy city,
Jerusalem.
May the holy angels welcome you,
And with Lazarus, who lived in poverty,
May you have everlasting rest.

The Strife is O'er - H788 (Eastertide Only)

Refrain: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia! Refrain
2. Death's mightiest pow'rs have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia! Refrain
3. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heav'n's high portals fell;

Let hymns of praise his triumph tell.

Alleluia! Refrain

4. On the third morn he rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia! Refrain

5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee:
Alleluia! Refrain

Christ the Lord is Risen Today - H470 (Eastertide Only)

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say! Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Alleluia!

2. Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

3. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted head; Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Offertory or Communion Hymns

*Verses with particularly fitting texts are indicated with **

Abide with Me - H402

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

*4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

*5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Be Still My Soul - H446

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In ev'ry change, he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
Through stormy ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know his love his heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears;
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

*3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored;
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed, we shall meet at last.

Be Thou My Vision - H447

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
All else be naught to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father, thine own may I be:
Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

*3. High King of heaven, when vict'ry is won,
May I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life - H482

*1. Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a way as gives us breath;
Such a truth as ends all strife;
Such a life as killeth death.

2. Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a light as shows a feast;
Such a feast as mends in length;
Such a strength as makes his guest.

3. Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a joy as none can move;
Such a love as none can part;
Such a heart as joys in love.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say - H563

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
So weary, worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till trav'ling days are done.

Jerusalem My Happy Home - H583

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Your joys, when shall I see?

2. O happy harbor of the saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In you no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3. Your gardens and your gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs
As nowhere else are seen.

4. There, trees forevermore bear fruit
And evermore do spring,
There, evermore the angels sit
And evermore do sing.

5. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant that I may see
Your endless joy, and of the same
Partaker ever be!

Jesus, Lord, Have Mercy - H586 (same tune as *Humbly We Adore You*)

1. Jesus, Lord, have mercy
On the souls so blest,
Who in faith gone from us
Now in death find rest.
Here 'mid stress and conflict
Toils can never cease;
There the warfare ended,
Bid them rest in peace.

2. Sorely were they wounded
In the deadly strife;
Heal them, good Physician,
With the balm of life.

Ev'ry taint of evil,
Frailty and decay,
Good and gracious Savior,
Cleanse and purge away.

3. Grant them rest eternal
After weary fight;
Shed on them the radiance
Of thy heav'nly light.
Lead them onward, upward,
To the holy place
Where thy saints, made perfect,
Gaze upon thy face.

Lord of All Hopefulness - H617 (*Do not use with Be Thou My Vision, as the tunes match*)

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the
lathe: Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need - H630

1. My shepherd will supply my need,
The Lord God is his name.
In pastures green he makes me feed
Beside the living stream.
He brings my wand'ring spirit back
When I forsake his ways;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

2. When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay;
One word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thy oil anoints my head.

3. The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may thy house be my abode
And all my work be praise!
There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come;
No more a stranger or a guest,
But like a child at home.

Panis Angelicus - H710

Panis angelicus fit panis hominum,
Dat panis coelicus figuris terminum;
O res mirabilis manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus et humilis.

Te trina Deitas, unaque poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus;
Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendimus,
Ad lucem quam in habitas.

Translation

The Bread of angels becomes the bread of men;
The heavenly Bread puts an end to prophetic signs.
O wonder of it all! The poor, the slave, the lowly eat
of their Lord.

O Triune Deity, one thing we ask of you:
May you visit us as we worship you.
Lead us in your footsteps as we strive toward the
light wherein you dwell.

The King of Love - H783

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

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,
Thy grace so rich bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

*6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

What Wondrous Love - H827

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my
soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this,
That caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb

Who is the great "I Am,"
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

*3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll
sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And through eternity I'll sing on.

When Peace Like a River - H829

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well, it is well with my soul.

3. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Final Commendations

[Song of Farewell - H755](#)

Come to his/her aid, O saints of God;
Come, meet him/her angels of the Lord.
Receive his/her soul, O holy ones;
Present him/her now to God, Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you home,
And angels lead you to Abraham.
Receive his/her soul, O holy ones;
Present him/her now to God, Most High.

Give him/her eternal rest, O Lord.
May light unending shine on him/her.
Receive his/her soul, O holy ones;
Present him/her now to God, Most High.

I know that my Redeemer lives;
The last day I shall rise again.
Receive his/her soul, O holy ones;
Present him/her now to God, Most High.

[Saints of God - M530](#) (chanted with response)

Saints of God, come to his/her aid! Hasten to meet him/her, angels of the Lord!

Refrain: Receive his/her soul and present him/her to God the most high.

May Christ Who called you take you to Himself; may angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham. *Refrain*

Eternal rest grant unto him/her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him/her. *Refrain*