

GATHERING HYMN

- 1 Hail the day that sees him rise,
Alleluia,
to his throne above the skies;
Alleluia,
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given
Alleluia,
enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia!
- 2 There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates.
He hath conquered death and sin;
take the King of Glory in.
- 3 Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
still he calls mankind his own.
- 4 See, he lifts his hands above;
see, he shews the prints of love;
hark, his gracious lips bestow
blessings on his church below.
- 5 Still for us he intercedes,
his prevailing death he pleads;
near himself prepares our place,
he the first-fruits of our race.
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
far above the starry height,
grant our hearts may thither rise,
seeking thee above the skies.

*Charles Wesley (1707–1788), Thomas Cotterill (1779–1823)
and others*

GRADUAL HYMN

- 1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious.
See the Man of Sorrows now,
from the fight returned victorious.
Every knee to him shall bow:
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!
Crowns become the victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour; angels, crown him;
rich the trophies Jesus brings;
in the seat of power enthrone him,
while the vault of heaven rings:
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!

- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
saints and angels crowd around him,
own his title, praise his name:
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!
Spread abroad the victor's fame!
- 4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation,
hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords.
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!
King of kings and Lord of lords!

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

OFFERTORY HYMN

- 1 Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne;
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now his brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
as of that Rose the Stem;
the Root whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,

but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end,
and round his piercèd feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

COMMUNION HYMN

1 Hail, thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou universal Saviour,
bearer of our sin and shame!
By thy merit we find favour;
life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb by God appointed,
all our sins on thee were laid;
by almighty love anointed,
thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven
through the virtue of thy blood;
opened is the gate of heaven;
reconciled are we with God.

3 Jesus, hail! Enthroned in glory,
there for ever to abide;
all the heavenly host adore thee,
seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading,
there thou dost our place prepare,
ever for us interceding,
till in glory we appear.

John Bakewell (1721–1819), Martin Madan (1726–1790)

COMMUNION MOTET *Felix Mendelssohn: Above all praise and Majesty*
SENDING HYMN

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all the sons of want are blest.

4 To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like incense shall arise
with every morning sacrifice.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748) based on Psalm 72

ORGAN VOLUNTARY J. S. Bach: Gigue in G

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