

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Isa. 6:1-3; 1 Tim. 6:13-15

*From the Liturgy of St. James, 4th century
Transl. Gerard Moultrie, 1864; alt.*

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
 2 Mon - arch great, yet born of Mar - y, as of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav - en spreads its van - guard
 4 At Christ's feet the six - winged ser - aphs, cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth Christ stood, Lord of all, in hu - man ves - ture—
 on the way, As the Light of light de - scend - ing
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,

for with bless - ing in the hand, Christ our God to
 in the bod - y and the blood— Christ will give to
 from the realms of end - less day, That the powers of
 as with cease - less voice they cry, Al - le - lu - ia,

earth de - scend - ing, our full hom - age to de - mand.
 all the faith - ful bread of life for heav - en - ly food.
 hell may van - ish as the shad - ows clear a - way.
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, God most high!

O God, How We Have Wandered

Kevin Nichols, 1980; alt.

Luke 15:11-32; 2 Cor. 5:16-20

1 O God, how we have wan - dered and hid - den from your face;
 2 And now at length dis - cern - ing the e - vil that we do,
 3 O God of all the liv - ing, both ban - ished and re - stored,

In fool - ish-ness have squan - dered your leg - a - cy of grace.
 By faith we are re - turn - ing with hope and trust in you.
 Com - pas - sion-ate, for - giv - ing, our peace and hope as - sured.

But how, in ex - ile dwell - ing, we turn with fear and shame,
 In haste you come to meet us, and home re - joic - ing bring,
 Grant now that our trans - gress - ing, our faith-less-ness may cease.

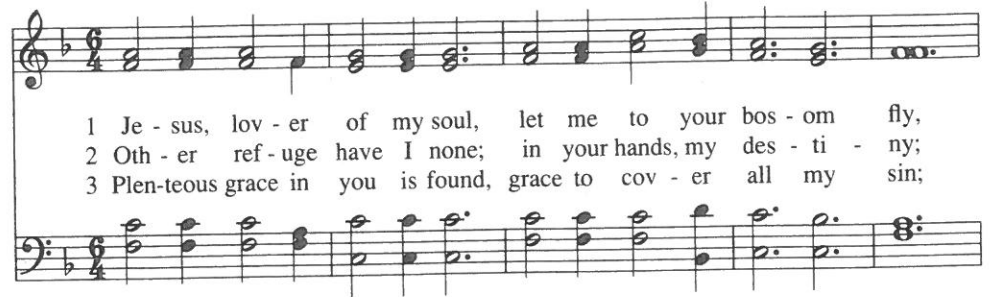
As dis - tant but com - pell - ing, you call us each by name.
 In glad - ness there to greet us with calf and robe and ring.
 Stretch out your hand in bless - ing, in par - don, and in peace.

The tune for this contemporary text appears five times in J. S. Bach's St. Matthew Passion, and first appeared as a hymn setting in the early 1800s. It has an ecumenical history reaching back many centuries. Originally it was a German love song.

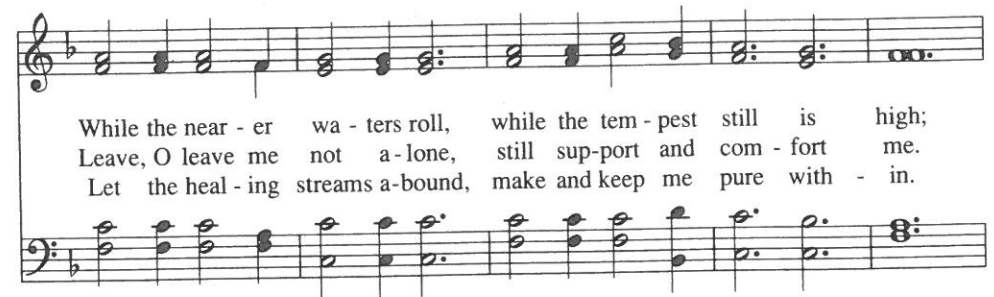
Tune: PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.
 (HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN)
 Melody by Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
 Harm. J. S. Bach, 1729
 For another harmonization, see 179

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

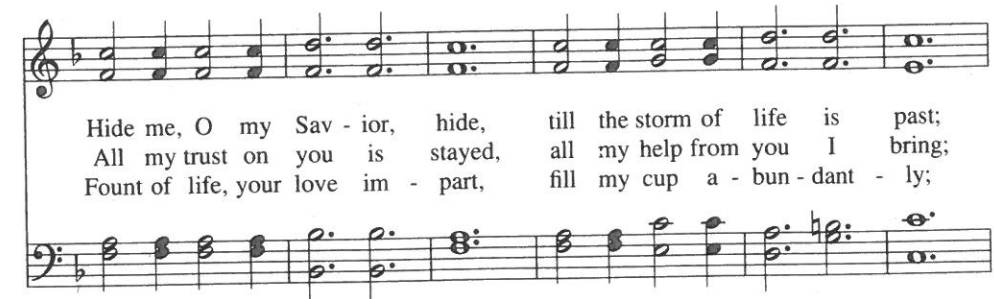
Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.



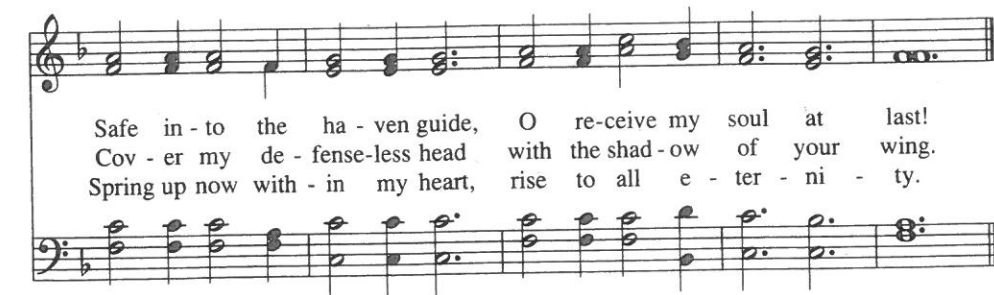
1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to your bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; in your hands, my des - ti - ny;
 3 Plen-teous grace in you is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on you is stayed, all my help from you I bring;
 Fount of life, your love im - part, fill my cup a - bun - dant - ly;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of your wing.
 Spring up now with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Charles Wesley wrote this hymn soon after his 1738 conversion and titled it "In Temptation." Once considered so intimate that it was omitted from many eighteenth-century hymnals, it is presently found in many languages in collections around the world.

Tune: MARTYN 7.7.7.D.
 Simeon B. Marsh, 1834
 Alternate tune: ABERYSTWYTH