

Father, We Praise Thee

Daily

1. Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is o - ver,
 2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy man - sions;
 3. All ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual Spir - it,

ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be - fore thee;
 ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing;
 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal - va - tion;

sing - ing we of - fer prayer and med - i - ta - tion:
 bring us to hea - ven, where thy saints u - nit - ed
 Thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re - sound - ing

Thus we a - dore thee.
 joy with - out end - ing.
 through all cre - a - tion. A - men.

*Text: Nocte Surgentes, Morning Office hymn for Sunday (M), III Pentecost to mid-October
 St. Gregory the Great (circa 540-604), alt. 10th c., tr. Percy Dearmer, 1906
 Tune: Christe Sanctorum, French melody, 1782, 11.11.11.5*

Come Down, O Love Divine

General

1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine, and
 2. O let it free - ly burn, 'till earth - ly pas - sions turn to
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be, and
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long, shall

vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing; O Com - for -
 dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing; and let thy
 low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing; true low - li -
 far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing; for none can

ter, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear, and
 glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight, and
 ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler part, and
 guess its grace, 'till he be - come the place where -

kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwell - ing. A - men.

The God of Abraham Praise

1. The God of A - braham praise, who reigns en - throned a -
 2. He by him - self hath sworn: I on his oath de -
 3. There dwells the Lord, our King, the Lord, our Right - eous -
 4. The God who reigns on high the great arch - an - gels
 5. The whole tri - um - phant host give thanks to God on

bove; an - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, and
 pend; I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, to
 ness, tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, the
 sing, and "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," cry, "Al -
 high; "Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" they

God of love; to him up - lift your
 heaven as - cend: I shall be - hold his
 Prince of Peace; on Si - on's sa - cred
 might - y King! Who was, and is, the
 ev - er cry; hail A - braham's God and

voice, at whose su - preme com -
 face, I shall his power a -
 height his king - dom he main -
 same, and ev - er more shall
 mine! I join the heav'n - ly

mandore, from earth we rise, and seek the
 and, and sing the won - ders of his
 tains, and, E - glo - rious with his saints in
 be: all might and maj - es - ty great I
 lays; are

joys at his right hand.
 grace for ev - er - more.
 light, for ev - er reigns.
 AM, we wor - ship thee."
 thine, and end - less praise. A - men.

*Text: Yigdal, Daniel ben Judah, 14th c.
 paraphrase Thomas Olivers, circa 1770
 Tune: Leoni, traditional Jewish melody, arr. Meyer Lyon, circa 1770
 66.84D*