



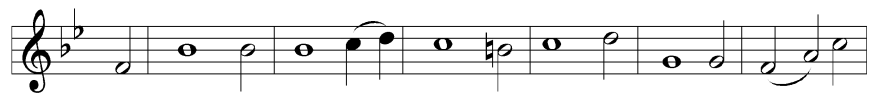
1. The Lord, on Sin - ai's trem - bling height, midst thun - der -  
 2. The Jew - ish law, writ on a rock, Man's ve - ry  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with that blest fire which did these



crash, with flash - ing light, in dread - ful maj - es -  
 weak - ness seemed to mock; the law Christ wrote in  
 Gos - pel - lers in - spire, come, melt my bar - ren,



ty re - vealed the law to which the right - eous yield.  
 hu - man hearts to man a rock - like strength im - parts.  
 ston - y heart, and Christ's own right - eous - ness im - part.



Then veiled with our hu - man - i - ty, that Light of Light en -  
 O Scribe of Christ, thy faith - ful pen Christ's law of love once  
 And now to God our thanks we pay on this great Gos - pel -

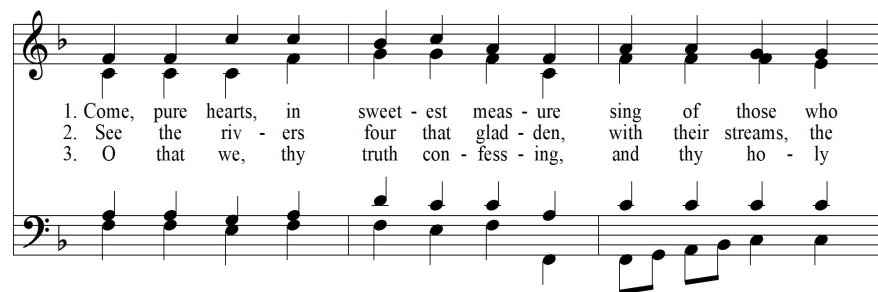


tic - ing - ly re - vealed the law in low - li -  
 wrote for men; but each of you, O ho - ly  
 ler's own day, for that good news of God - made -

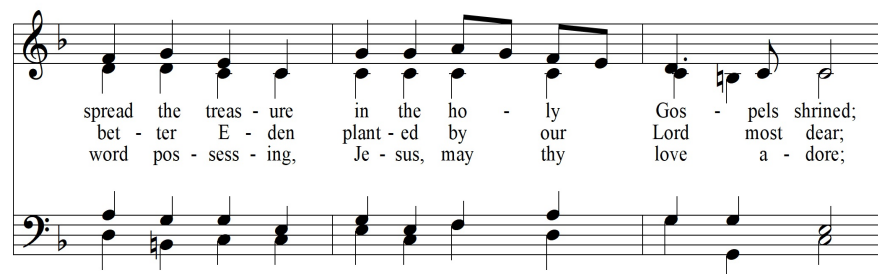


ness, and sweet - er made that right - eous - ness.  
 Four, graved on him - self, Christ's like - ness bore.  
 Man, whence our sal - va - tion first be - gan.

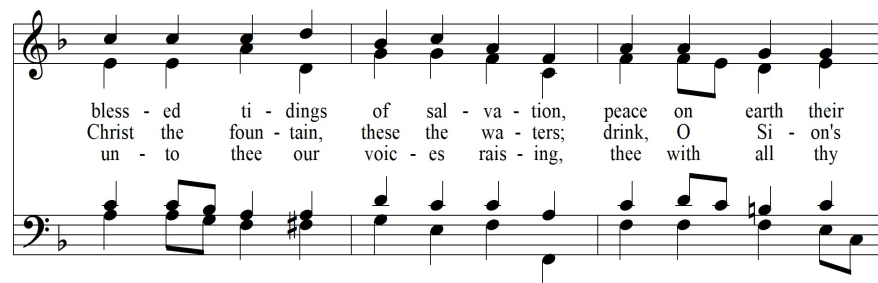
*Text: Sinae sub alto vertice, Morning Office Hymn for common of Evangelists  
 J. B. de Santeuil, (1630-1697), tr. Joseph Crookston, OSF  
 Tune: St. Patrick's Breastplate, edited C.V. Stanford (1852-1924).  
 LMD*



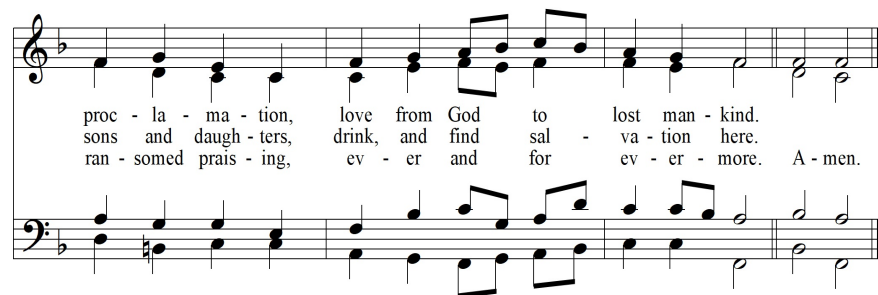
1. Come, pure hearts, in sweet - est meas - ure sing of those who  
 2. See the riv - ers four that glad - den, with their streams, the  
 3. O that we, thy truth con - fess - ing, and thy ho - ly



spread the treas - ure in the ho - ly Gos - pels shrined;  
 bet - ter E - den plant - ed by our Lord most dear;  
 word pos - sess - ing, Je - sus, may thy love a - dor;



bles - ed ti - dings of sal - va - tion, peace on earth their  
 Christ the foun - tain, these the wa - ters; drink, O Si - on's  
 un - to thee our voic - es rais - ing, thee with all thy



proc - la - ma - tion, love from God to lost man - kind.  
 sons and daugh - ters, drink, and find sal - va - tion here.  
 ran - somed prais - ing, ev - er and for ev - er - more. A - men.

*Text: Iucundare, plebs fidelis, 12th c. Sequence, tr. Robert Campbell, 1850  
 Tune: Alles ist an Gottes Segen, melody attr. J. B. König (1691-1758), 887.887*

See next page for verse 3 for the day

1. From all thy saints in war - fare, for all thy saints at rest, to  
 2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, and all the sa - cred throng who  
 4. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, and praise we God the Son, and

thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, all prais - es be ad - dressed. Thou,  
 wear the spot - less rai - ment, who raise the cease - less song, for  
 God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One, till

Lord, didst win the bat - tle that they might con - querors be; their  
 these, passed on be - fore us, Sa - vior, we thee a - dore, and  
 all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne and

crowns of liv - ing glo - ry are lit with rays from thee.  
 walk - ing in their foot - steps, would serve thee more and more.  
 hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry as - cribe to God a - lone.

Verse 3 for ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST (October 18)

For that beloved physician  
 All praise, whose Gospel shows  
 The Healer of the nations,  
 The Sharer of our woes,  
 Thy wine and oil, O Savior,  
 On bruised hearts deign to pour,  
 And with true balm of Gilead  
 Anoint us evermore.