

CHRISTIAN CLASSICS ETHEREAL LIBRARY

**Indexes to The
Hymnal, 1916**

Episcopal Church in the U.S.A.



Indexes to The Hymnal, 1916

Author(s):

Publisher: Grand Rapids, MI: Christian Classics Ethereal Library

Description: Indexes automatically generated from the ThML etext at CCEL.

Subjects: Practical theology
Worship (Public and Private) Including the church year,
Christian symbols, liturgy, prayer, hymnology
Hymnology
Denominational hymnbooks in English

Contents

Title Page	1
Index of First Lines of Verses	2
A	3
B	9
C	12
D	15
E	16
F	17
G	21
H	24
I	29
J	33
K	36
L	37
M	42
N	45
O	47
P	56
R	58
S	60
T	65
U	77
V	78
W	79
Y	85
Index of Tune Names	86

A	87
B	90
C	92
D	95
E	97
F	99
G	100
H	101
I	103
J	104
K	105
L	106
M	108
N	111
O	113
P	114
Q	116
R	117
S	119
T	127
U	129
V	130
W	132
Y	134
Z	135



This PDF file is from the Christian Classics Ethereal Library, www.ccel.org. The mission of the CCEL is to make classic Christian books available to the world.

- This book is available in PDF, HTML, and other formats. See <http://www.ccel.org/ccel/hutcheson/hyndeh.html>.
- Discuss this book online at <http://www.ccel.org/node/3267>.

The CCEL makes CDs of classic Christian literature available around the world through the Web and through CDs. We have distributed thousands of such CDs free in developing countries. If you are in a developing country and would like to receive a free CD, please send a request by email to cd-request@ccel.org.

The Christian Classics Ethereal Library is a self supporting non-profit organization at Calvin College. If you wish to give of your time or money to support the CCEL, please visit <http://www.ccel.org/give>.

This PDF file is copyrighted by the Christian Classics Ethereal Library. It may be freely copied for non-commercial purposes as long as it is not modified. All other rights are reserved. Written permission is required for commercial use.

**Indexes
to
The Hymnal
1916**

Automatically generated from the ThML
electronic text at the

[Christian Classics Ethereal Library](#)

With deepest appreciation to

Larry Wall

*and the "Open-Source" and "Free" Software movements,
without which this project would not exist.*

Copyright 2001, Stephen Hutcheson;

All rights waived.

This material is simultaneously published and released into the public domain.

First Lines of Verses

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

A

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

A cloud of witnesses around
A countless people, from death's fetters free
A countless people, from death's fetters free
A few more storms shall beat
A few more struggles here
A few more suns shall set
A few more years shall roll
A glorious band, the chosen few
A great and mighty wonder
A heart in every thought renewed
A heart resigned, submissive, meek
A little child the Savior came
A little while, and then
A mighty Fortress is our God
A noble army, men and boys
A prayer, reposing on his truth
A sovereign Protector I have
A thousand ages in thy sight
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide
Abide with me from morn till eve
Abide with us, that so, this life
Above the clear blue sky
According to thy gracious word
Advent tells us Christ is near
Again, O loving Savior
Again the morn of gladness
Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended
Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
Ah! then my spirit faints
Ah! would we join that blest array
Alike we share thy tender care
All fiery pangs on battlefields
"All glory be to God on high
All glory, laud, and honor

All good gifts around us
All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
All her fettered powers release
All his work is ended
All laud to God the Father be
All my heart this night rejoices
All our days direct us
All our evil passions kill
All our weak endeavours bless
All people that on earth do dwell
All praise and thanks to thee ascend
All praise, eternal Son, to thee
All praise for thine apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew
All praise for thine apostle, the faithful, pure, and true
All praise for thine apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
All praise, O risen Lord, we give
All praise to thee, my God, this night
All praise to thee, who safe hast kept
All that dedicated city
All that she has lost, restore
All the plenty summer pours
All the world is God's own field
All things are thine; no gift have we
All things bright and beautiful
All this day thy hand has led me
All thy sevenfold gifts bestow
All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee
All we can do is nothing worth
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Bread of Heaven
Alleluia cannot always
Alleluia! King eternal
Alleluia! Lord, to thee
Alleluia! not as orphans
Alleluia! sing to Jesus!

Alleluia, song of gladness
Alleluia thou resoundest
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing
Almighty Father, hear our cry
Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
Almighty Son, Incarnate Word
Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow
Am I a soldier of the cross
An angel clad in white they see
An humble, lowly, contrite heart
Ancient of Days, who sittest, throned in glory
And a new song is in my mouth
And all thy life's unchanging years
And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skillful
And at last, life's voyage o'er
And by the light of that same star
And death, that sets the prisoner free
And even now, though dull and gray
And every virtue we possess
And faithful hearts are raised on high
And grant that to thine honor, Lord
And griefs and torments numberless
And His that gentle voice we hear
And idol forms shall perish
And if Satan, vexing sore
And if today this life of mine
And in the garden secretly
And in this heart now broken
And let the endless bliss begin
And lo, already on the hills
And none, O Lord, have perfect rest
And now, O Father, mindful of the love
And now we fight the battle

And now we watch and struggle
And O when in the hour of death
And our eyes at last shall see him
And pray that we may never dare
And shall man alone be dumb
And since within no walls confined
And so, secure from all alarms
And so through all the length of days
And so we come; O draw us to thy feet
And some have found the world is vain
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
And still from age to age
And still the Church through all her days
And that a higher gift than grace
And the choir of angels with song awaits
And then for those, our dearest and our best
And there no sun was needed
And thou hast brought to me
And thou wilt come again
And though this world, with devils filled
And, through all his wondrous childhood
And through these days of penitence
And thus that dark betrayal night
And we believe thy word
And week by week this day we ask
And when my task on earth is done
And when our labors all are o'er
And when, redeemed from sin and hell
And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long
And when the toils of life are done
And when the valley, thick with corn
And when these failing lips grow dumb
And while that wondrous record now
And while the hours in order flow
"And whosoever cometh
Angel voices, ever singing
Angels caroled this sweet lay
Angels from the realms of glory

Angels in the height adore him!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light
Angels, roll the rock away!
Angels sing his triumph, as you sang his birth
Angels, sing out your faithful watches keeping
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
Anoint me with thy heavenly grace
Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent
Apart from thee all gain is loss
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and all the sacred throng
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat
Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere
Are there no foes for me to face?
Arise, arise, good Christian
Arise, O Lord of hosts
Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!
Around the throne of God a band
Around the throne on high
Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Art thou weary, art thou languid
As Christ upon the cross
As he riseth, rise we too
As now the sun's declining rays
As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
As on our daily way we go
As o'er each continent and island
As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs
As the swift moments fly
As they offered gifts most rare
As thou didst hunger bear and thirst
As thou with Satan didst contend
As thy prospering hand hath blest
As with gladness men of old
As with joyful steps they sped
Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!

Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
Ask not how this should be
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Asleep in Jesus! O for me
Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
At even, when the sun was set
At his feet the six-winged seraph
At his voice creation
At last the march shall end
At Salem's courts we must appear
At the cross her station keeping
At the Lamb's high feast we sing
At the Name of Jesus
At the sign of triumph
Awake, and sing the song
Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve
Awake the purpose high which strives

B

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure
Baptized into thy death we died
Be darkness, at thy coming, light
Be known to us in breaking bread
Be near when I am dying
Be ours the hearts and hands to bless
Be present, awful Father
Be present, holiest Spirit
Be present, Son of Mary
Be still, the Lord is God alone
Be the banner still unfurled
Be this, while life is mine
Be thou a pillared flame to show
Be thou my shield and hiding-place
Be thou my soul's preserver
Be thou, O God eternal, blest
Be thou with us every day
Be with us, thy strength supplying
Before Jehovah's awful throne
Before our Father's throne
Before the cross of him who died
Before the ending of the day
Before the hills in order stood
Behold a Witness nobler still
Behold how many thousands still are lying
Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold us, Lord, a little space
Beneath the cross of Jesus
Beyond my highest joy
Bid then thy hosts encamp around
Bless the Lord, my soul!
Blessed city, heavenly Salem
Blessed shall be her name
Blessings abound where'er he reigns
Blest are the moments, doubly blest

Blest are the pure in heart
Blest be the tie that binds
Blest inhabitants of Sion
Blest river of salvation!
Blest through endless ages
Blind unbelief is sure to err
Blind, we pray that we may see
Bliss, all bliss excelling
Bore it up triumphant
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Born thy people to deliver
Borne upon their latest breath
Bowed down beneath a load of sin
Bread of heaven, on thee we feed
Bread of our souls, whereon we feed
Bread of the world, in mercy broken
Breast the wave, Christian
Breathe on me, Breath of God
Breathe through the heats of our desire
Brief life is here our portion
Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
Bright the world and glorious
Bright thy gates of pearl are shining
Bright youth and snow-crowned age
Brighten all our heavenward way
Brighter still, and brighter
Brightest and best of the rolls of the morning
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
Brightly dawned the Advent
Brightly gleams our banner
Bring in, we pray, the glorious day
Bring near thy great salvation
Broken heart and downcast eyes
Brothers, this Lord Jesus
But, borne upon the throne
But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast
But God from children's tongues
But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day

But lying darkly between
But more than pains that racked him then
But most of all, be ever near
But most of all I'll seek thy good
But, O dear Lord, we cry
But, O my Jesus, thou didst me
But sinners, filled with guilty fears
But the pains which he endured
But the slow watches of the night
But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
But timorous mortals start and shrink
But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
But what to those who find? Ah, this
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored
By cool Siloam's shady rill
By the gracious saving call
By the light of burning martyrs
By the love so calm and strong
By the love that bids thee spare
By the love that longs to bless
By the love that speaks within
By the nature Jesus wore
By the sacred grief that wept
By the thorns that crowned thy brow
By thine all-sufficient merit
By thine hour of dire despair
By thine own eternal Spirit
By thy deep expiring groan
By thy hand restored, defended
By thy helpless infant years
By thy mercy
By thy night of agony
By thy tears of bitter woe
By water and the Spirit thou

C

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Call Jehovah thy salvation
Calm on the listening ear of night
Calvary's mournful mountain climb
Can a child presume to choose
"Can a woman's tender care
Can we, whose souls are lighted
Captain of our salvation
Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
Cast off thy grave-clothes; let them there remain
Catch by faith each glad surprise
Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn!
Celestial choirs from courts above
Cherubim and seraphim
Child of my grief and pain
Children of the heavenly King
Choose thou for me my friends
Christ be with me, Christ within me
Christ, beneath thy cross, we blame
Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ for the world we sing!
"Christ is born, the great Anointed!
Christ is made the sure foundation
Christ is our cornerstone
Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Christ is risen, we are risen!
Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Christ, of all my hopes the ground
Christ, present them! God, receive them!
Christ the Lord is risen today
Christ, to thee with God the Father
Christ, whose glory fills the skies
Christian! dost thou feel them
Christian! dost thou hear them
Christian! dost thou see them
"Christian, seek not yet repose,"

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn
City of God, how broad and far
Clearer still, and clearer
Close knit the warm fraternal tie
Coequal, Coeternal, thou to whom
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining
Come, almighty to deliver
Come and worship
Come as the dove, and spread thy wings
Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Come as the light; to us reveal
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove
Come, Holy Comforter
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
Come, Holy Ghost, who ever One
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove
Come, labour on
Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Come, my soul, thou must be waking
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare
Come near and bless us when we wake
Come, O thou Traveler unknown
Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Come, see the place where Jesus lay
Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Come, thou almighty King
Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come!
Come, thou Incarnate Word
Come, thou long-expected Jesus
Come to aid the souls who yearn
Come to our poor nature's night
Come to raise us when we fall
Come to strengthen all the weak
"Come unto me, ye fainting
"Come unto me, ye wanderers
"Come unto me, ye weary
Come, with high and holy hymning

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted
Come, ye thankful people, come
Comes faint and far thy voice
Comfort every sufferer
Complete at length thy work of grace
Confirm in us today
Conquering kings their titles take
Convert the nations! far and nigh
Could we but climb where Moses stood
Creator and Redeemer, Christ our Light!
Creator, Fount of Life, thou knowest the grave
Creator Spirit, by whose aid
Crown Him of lords the Lord
Crown Him the Lord of heaven
Crown Him the Lord of Life
Crown Him the Son of God
Crown Him with many crowns
Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God
Crown, O God, thine own endeavour
Crown the Savior, angels crown Him
Crowns and thrones may perish

D**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y**

Daily bring me nearer
Daily our lives would show
Dark and cheerless is the morn
Dark the future; let thy light
Day by day prepare me
Day of wrath! O day of mourning!
Dear Lord and Father of mankind
Dear Name, the rock on which I build
Death is struck, and nature quaking
Deep in the prophets' sacred page
Deep in unfathomable mines
Deeper, deeper grow the shadows
Dependent on thy bounteous breath
Did we in our own strength confide
Dim tracts of time divide
Direct, control, suggest, this day
Discouraged in the work of life
Do thou thy benediction give
Does sadness fill my mind?
Dost thou in a manger lie
Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord
Draw us to thy wounded side
Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord
Drive far away our ghostly foe
Drop thy still dews of quietness

E**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y**

Each field is then a hallowed spot
Each little flower that opens
Each moment draw from earth away
Early let us seek thy favour
Earth has many a noble city
Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Easter flowers are blooming bright
Easter triumph, Easter joy
Eastern sages at his cradle
Elect from every nation
Elect in his foreknowledge
Embosomed deep in thy dear love
Enable with perpetual light
Eternal are thy mercies, Lord
Eternal Father! strong to save
Eternal Light! Eternal Light!
Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
E'en now to their eternal home
E'en so I love thee, and will love
Even so, Lord, quickly come
Every eye shall now behold him
Except thou build it, Father

F**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y**

Fain would I still for thee employ
Faint and weary, thou hast sought me
Faint not nor fear, his arms are near
Fair are the meadows
Fair is the sunshine
Fairer than the sun at morning
Fairest Lord Jesus
Faith and hope and love we see
Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
Faith of our fathers! living still
Faith of our fathers! we will love
Faith sees no longer the stable floor
Faith will vanish into sight
Faithful Shepherd, feed me
Far and wide, though all unknowing
Far called our navies melt away
Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing
Far from my heavenly home
Far off I stand with tearful eyes
Far o'er yon horizon
Farewell! in hope and love
"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."
Father, hear thy children's call
Father in heaven, who lovest all
"Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit."
Father, let me dedicate
Father-like he tends and spares us
Father of all, whose love profound
Father of heaven, who hast created all
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Father, to thy holy keeping
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Father, who didst fashion me
Father, who hast sought and found us

Father, who on man dost shower
Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying
Feed me with the heavenly manna
Feel thee near when my feet
Fervent praise would I to thee
Fierce was the wild billow
Fight on, my soul, till death
Fight the fight, Christian
Fight the good fight with all thy might
Finding, following, keeping, struggling
Finish then thy new creation
Firmly trusting in Thy blood
Fling out the banner! angels bend
Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Fling out the banner! let it float
Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
Fling out the banner! wide and high
Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Follow to Calvary
Follow to the judgment hall
For all the saints, who from their labors rest
For all thy Church, O Lord, we intercede
For all we love, the poor, the sad
For Christ is born of Mary
For each perfect gift of thine
For ever with the Lord!
For God the Lord, enthroned in state
For he is our childhood's pattern
For heathen heart that puts her trust
For her my tears shall fall
For her our prayers shall rise
For him, O Lord, we praise thee, the weak by grace made strong
For him, O Lord, we praise thee, who, slain by Herod's sword
For his people's sins chastised
For lo! the days are hastening on

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation
For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
For not like kingdoms of the world
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead
For peaceful homes and healthful days
For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven
For still the desert lies
For that "beloved physician," all praise, whose Gospel shows
For the beauty of each hour
For the beauty of the earth
For the joy of ear and eye
For the joy of human love
For the little children
For the Lord our God shall come
For the love of God is broader
For thee my blood I shed
For thee, O dear, dear country
For those to whom the call shall come
For those who minister and heal
For those who weak and broken lie
For thou art our salvation, Lord
For thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
For thy dear saints, O Lord
For thy faithful servants
For thy mercy and thy grace
For thy sorrows I adore thee
For us the world must lose its charms
For why? the Lord our God is good
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son
Forsaken once, and thrice denied
Forth from the eternal gates
Forth from the Father, bearing mystic powers
Forth in thy Name, O Lord, I go
Forty days and forty nights
Forty days of Eastertide
Forward! be our watchword
Fountain of o'erflowing grace

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
Frankincense to offer have I
Fresh the wounds that sin hath made
From age to age the tale declare
From all ill dreams defend our sight
From all that dwell below the skies
From all thy saints in warfare, for all thy saints at rest
From celestial realms descending
From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast
From every clime and kindred
From every stormy wind that blows
From Greenland's icy mountains
From sorrow, toil, and pain
From strength to strength go on
From tender childhood's helplessness
From the bonds of sin release
From the depths of nature's blindness
From the eastern mountains
From the overshadowing
From thee, Lord, came the courage
From their bright baptismal day
From this sinful heart of mine
From treason's rent, from murder's stain
From utmost east to utmost west
From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence
Fulfill thy promise, King of love, we pray!
Fulfilled is now what David told
Full of kindness and compassion

G

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Gather in the outcasts
Gazing, afar from thee
Gethsemane, can I forget?
Gifts of light and grace bestow
Gird thy heavenly armour on
Give me a calm and thankful heart
Give me a true regard
Give me joy or sadness
Give me the wings of faith to rise
Give me to bear thy easy yoke
Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious
Give peace, Lord, in our time
Give pure happiness in leisure
Give the word, and of the preacher
Give them light thy truth to see
Give those that learn the willing ear
Give those that teach pure hearts and wise
Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
Give us holy freedom
Given for us and condescending
Gladly hail the sun returning
Glories upon glories
Glorious now behold him arise
Glorious things of thee are spoken
Glory be to Jesus
Glory be to Jesus
Glory in the highest
Glory let us give and blessing
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Glory to the blessèd Jesus!
Go forward, Christian soldier!
Go, labour on! enough, while here
Go, labour on! spend and be spent!
Go, labour on! 'tis not for naught
Go, labour on, while it is day!

Go to dark Gethsemane
God bless our native land
God comes down that man may rise
God from on high has heard thy prayer
God has still His angels, helping, at his word
God hath sent his angels to the earth again
God is our stronghold and our stay
God is working his purpose out
God moves in a mysterious way
God, my King, thy might confessing
God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
God of God, and Light of Light
God of God
God of mercy, God of grace
God of my life, be near
God of our fathers, known of old
God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
God of the living, in whose eyes
God of the nations, who hast led
God of the prophets! Bless the prophets' sons
God shall charge his angel legions
God shield you with a wall of fire
God, that madest earth and heaven
God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
God the All-righteous One! man hath defied thee
God the All-terrible! King, who ordainest
God the All-wise! by the fire of thy chastening
God, the blessed Three in One
God the Father, God the Son
God the Father, God the Son
God the Lord, through every nation
God, the merciful and good
God the Omnipotent! wisely ordaining
God with man dominion sharing
God with us, Emmanuel
Golden harps are sounding
Good Christian men, rejoice
Goodness I have none to plead

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost
Grant, Lord, that hope of seeing thee
Grant that the light may round them shine
Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow
Grant through each day of life
Grant to little children
Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear
Grant us faith to know thee near
Grant us grace to see thee, Lord
Grant us hope from earth to rise
Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe
Grant us love, thy love to own
Grant us, O King of mercy, still
Grant us, O Lord, for thy great grace
Grant us thy help till backward they are driven
Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night
Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life
Great, and ever greater
Great fastness thou of honour! thee I greet
Great God, to thee my spirit clings
Great God, what do I see and hear!
Great love of God, come in!
Great Shepherd of thy chosen few
Green pastures are before me
Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Guard us waking, guard us sleeping
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah
Guilty, now I pour my moaning

H

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Hail, Breath of Life! Hail, Holy Fount of Light!
Hail! festal day! through every age divine
Hail! festal day, to endless ages known
Hail! festal day! to endless ages known
Hail! festal day! to endless ages known
Hail Him, the Heir of David's line
Hail! sacred Feast, which Jesus makes
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail to the great First-born
Hail to the Lord who comes
Hail to the Lord's Anointed
Hallelujah! hark! the sound
Hallow every pleasure
Happy birds that sing and fly
Happy souls! their praises flow
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding
Hark! a voice from yonder manger
Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
Hark, my soul! it is the Lord!
Hark! the glad sound! the Savior comes
Hark the herald angels sing
Hark! the song of jubilee
Hark! the sound of holy voices
Hark! the voice eternal
Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! what mean those holy voices
Haste then on from grace to glory
"Hasten, mortals, to adore him
Hasten the time appointed
Hath he marks to lead me to him
Have we no tears to shed for him
He by himself hath sworn
He came down to earth from heaven
He came sweet influence to impart
He closed the yawning gates of hell

He clothes thee with his love
He comes again! O Sion, ere thou meet him
He comes, from thickest films of vice
He comes, the broken heart to bind
He comes, the prisoners to release
He comes with succour speedy
He died that we might be forgiven
He, for the joy before him set
He gave us eyes to see them
He has sounded forth his trumpet that shall never call retreat
He is risen, he is risen
He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
He my cause will undertake
He only is the Maker
He pardons all thy sins
He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade
He reigns supreme, who died the death of shame
He rules the world with truth and grace
He saw me plunged in deep distress
He shall come down like showers
He shall reign from pole to pole
He sits at God's right hand
He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
He, that his saints in this world rules and shields
He, then born to grief and pain
He to the lowly soul
He who a little child began
He who came to save us
He who gladly barterers
He who wakes from slumber
He who would valiant be
He will not always chide
Head of thy Church beneath
Heal me, O my Savior, heal
Heal me, then, my Savior, heal
Heal our wounds, our strength renew
Hear, above all, hear thy Lord

Hear the victors who o'ercame
Hear us, Holy Jesus
Hear us, thou that broodedst
Hear when we call thee from the deep
Heard you never of the story
Heaven and earth by him were made
Heaven and earth must pass away
Heaven is still with glory ringing
Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang
Heavy that cross to him
Help me the slow of heart to move
Help me to labour earnestly
Help then, O Lord, our unbelief
Help us, through good report and ill
Help us to build each other up
Help us to help each other, Lord
Help with thy grace, through life's short day
Helpless, none can help me now
Herdsman beheld these angels bright
Here, gracious God, do thou
Here I find my hope of heaven
Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
Here in the body pent
Here may religion, pure and mild
Here may thy faithful people know
Here may we gain from heaven
Here may we prove the might of prayer
Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face
Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Here to the babe newborn on earth
Here to the weary, hungry soul
Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
Here we come thy Name to praise
Here when thy mourners shall repair
Here would I feed upon the Bread of God
His are the thousand sparkling rills
His Body broken in our stead
His fearful drops of agony

His purposes will ripen fast
His risen flesh with radiance glowed
His smiles and his comforts abound
His sovereign power without our aid
Hold me fast and guide me
Hold thou each hand to keep it just
Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes
Holy and blessèd Three
Holy, blessed Trinity
Holy Father, cheer our way
Holy Father, great Creator
Holy Father, Holy Son
Holy Father, Holy Son
Holy Father, Holy Son
Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord
Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee
Holy Jesus! every day
Holy Jesus, grant us grace
Holy Jesus, grant us tears
Holy Jesus, Lord of glory
Holy Jesus, may I be
Holy, loving, as thou art
Holy offerings, rich and rare
Holy Savior, calm our fears
Holy Spirit, be thou nigh
Holy Spirit, grieved and tried
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove
Holy Spirit, Joy divine
Holy Spirit, Lord of love
Holy Spirit, Love divine
Holy Spirit, Peace divine
Holy Spirit, Power divine
Holy Spirit, Right divine
Holy Spirit, Sanctifier
Holy Spirit, Truth divine
Holy Week and Easter, then

Homage of each humble heart
Honor, glory, might, and merit
Honor great our God befitteth
Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry
Hosanna to the living Lord!
How beauteous were the marks divine
How blest are they who have not seen
How bright appears the Morning Star
How bright these glorious spirits shine!
How dread are Thine eternal years
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord
How gleam thy watchfires through the night
How many times with faithless word
How oft his cowardice of heart
How purely hath thy speech come down
How silently, how silently
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
How wonderful, how beautiful
How wondrous and great
Humble as a little child
Humbled for a season
Humbler things we ask thee now
Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown
Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak
Hushed was the evening hymn
Hymns of praise then let us sing

I

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

I am bewildered on my way
I am not worthy; cold and bare
I am not worthy, holy Lord
I am not worthy; yet, my God
I ask them whence their victory came
I bind this day to me for ever
I bind unto myself the Name
I bind unto myself the power
I bind unto myself today
I could not do without thee
I dare not choose my lot
"I delivered thee when bound
I do not ask my cross to understand
I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed
I do not ask that flowers should always spring
I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless
I find, I walk, I love, but O the whole
I have a heritage of joy
I have no help but thine; nor do I need
I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel
I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps
I heard a sound of voices
I heard the voice of Jesus say
I hunger and I thirst
I look to thee in every need
I love thy kingdom, Lord
I need not tell thee who I am
I need thy presence every passing hour
I rest upon Thy word
I saw the holy city
I saw thee wandering
I see thy strength and vigor
I see thy title, Lord
I smite upon my troubled breast

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
I take, O cross, thy shadow
I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls
I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
I thank thee more that all our joy
I thank thee too that thou hast made
I think when I read that sweet story of old
I thirst for springs of heavenly life
"I thirst."
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
I wish that his hands had been placed on my head
I'd sing the characters he bears
If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
If I ask him to receive me
If I find him, if I follow
If I still hold closely to him
If in mercy thou wilt spare
If in this darksome wild I stray
If joy shall at thy bidding fly
If life be long, O make me glad
If not as once thou cam'st
If on our daily course our mind
If some poor wandering child of thine
If the day be falling
If the way be drear
If thou art my Shield and my Sun
If thou callest to the cross
If thou should'st call me to resign
If thus, good Lord, thy grace be given
If with honest-hearted
If worn with pain, disease, and grief
Immortal Love, for ever full
In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
In each event of life, how clear
In every clime, by every tongue
In every joy that crowns my days
"In excelsis gloria."

In haunts of wretchedness and need
In heaven's eternal bliss
In heavenly love abiding
In his own raiment clad
In his temple now behold him
In hope that sends a shining ray
In our joys and in our sorrows
In our weakness and distress
In simple trust like theirs who heard
In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
In the arms of her who bore him
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea
In the cross of Christ I glory
In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried
In the heavenly country bright
In the hour of trial
In the morning fill their sails
In the roll of thine apostles
In the solemn hour of dying
In the weary hours of sickness
In thee all fullness dwelleth
In Thee I place my trust
In this, thy bitter passion
In this world of care and pain
In thy house, great God, we offer
In token that thou shalt not blush
In token that thou shalt not fear
In token that thou too shalt tread
In us, "Abba, Father," cry
In vain the heathen shout for war
In vain the surge's angry shock
In vain we tune our lifeless songs
In weakness and in want we call
In will and deed, by heart and tongue
In your hearts enthrone him
Inscribed upon the cross we see
Inspirer and hearer of prayer
Into his presence let us haste

Is there a thing beneath the sun
Is there diadem, as monarch
Is there no beauty to
Israel now and evermore
Israel's strength and consolation
It came upon the midnight clear
It floateth like a banner
It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease
"It is finished."
It is the voice of Jesus that I hear
It makes the coward spirit brave
It makes the wounded spirit whole

J

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
 Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls
 Jerusalem, my happy home
 Jerusalem, my happy home
 Jerusalem the golden!
 Jesus, all our ransom paid
 Jesus, all thy labour vast
 Jesus, and shall it ever be
 Jesus, be thou our constant Guide
 Jesus, by thy Presentation
 Jesus calls us: by thy mercies
 Jesus calls us from the worship
 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
 Jesus Christ is risen today
 Jesus, crowned with all renown
 Jesus, Deliverer
 Jesus, from thy heavenly throne
 Jesus, from thy throne on high
 Jesus, gentlest Savior
 Jesus, give the weary
 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory
 Jesus, I die to Thee
 Jesus, I live to Thee
 Jesus, I my cross have taken
 Jesus, in thy dying woes
 Jesus, in thy thirst and pain
 Jesus is the Name we treasure
 Jesus, King of glory
 Jesus lives! for us he died
 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
 Jesus lives! to him the throne
 Jesus! Lord and Master
 Jesus, Lord and Master

Jesus, Lord of glory
Jesus, Lord of life and glory
Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious
Jesus, Lover of my soul
Jesus, loving to the end
Jesus, may her deep devotion
Jesus, meek and gentle
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all
Jesus, my Savior, look on me
Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend
Jesus, my strength, my hope
Jesus! Name decreed of old
Jesus! Name of mercy mild
Jesus! Name of priceless worth
Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Jesus, of thee shall be my song
Jesus, once an infant small
Jesus! only Name that's given
Jesus, our only joy be thou
Jesus, perfect my trust
Jesus, pitying the sighs
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Jesus, Son of God most high
Jesus, still lead on
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me
Jesus the Savior reigns
Jesus, the very thought of thee
Jesus, thou dost love us still
Jesus, thou friend divine
Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Jesus, thy boundless love to me
Jesus, thy Name we bless
Jesus, to thy table led
Jesus, too late I thee have sought
Jesus, what didst thou find in me
Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown
Jesus! where'er thy people meet
Jesus, who art the Lord of all

Jesus, who but thou had borne
Jesus, who dost condescend
Jesus, whom the Gentiles worshipped
Jesus, whom we hope to see
Jesus, with thy Church abide
Joy because the circling year
Joy dawned again on Easter-Day
Joy fills our inmost hearts today!
Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Joy of the desolate, light of the straying
Joy to the world! the Lord is come
Joy to the world! the Savior reigns
Judge and Savior of our race
Judge eternal, throned in splendour
Judge her not for work undone
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
Just as I am, and waiting not
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind
Just as I am: thou wilt receive
Just as I am, though tossed about
Just as I am, thy love unknown
Just as I am, without one plea

K

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Keep far our foes, give peace at home
Keep her life and doctrine pure
Keep, O keep us, Savior dear
Keep us faithful, keep us pure
Keep us in the narrow way
Kept peaceful in the midst of strife
King of kings, yet born of Mary
King of Majesty tremendous
King of saints, to whom the number
Kings shall bow down before him
Know that the Lord is God indeed
Know ye not that lowly baby
Known, most Merciful, yet veiled

L

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Lamb of God, the heavens adore thee
Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Land of our birth, our faith, our pride
Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Last of all, we humbly sing
Late at even there was seen
Laud and honor to the Father
Laud and honour to the Father
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead on, O King Eternal
Lead us by thy piercèd hand
Lead us daily nearer thee
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth
Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest
Lead us on our journey
Lead us to Christ, the living Way
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Let all mortal flesh keep silence
Let all that now unites us
Let all thy converse be sincere
Let all your lamps be bright
Let but my fainting heart be blest
Let every creature rise and bring
Let every kindred, every tribe
Let every thought, and work, and word
Let faith each weak petition fill
Let good or ill befall
Let grace our selfishness expel
Let Israel trust in God
Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
Let me be slow to do my will
Let me hear thy voice behind me

Let me in season, Lord, be grave
Let me no wrong or idle word
Let music swell the breeze
Let my sins be all forgiven
Let not sin within us reign
Let not sorrow dim your eye
Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God
Let saints on earth in concert sing
Let Zion's time of favour come
Let sour drooping hearts be glad
Let the people praise thee, Lord
Let the song go round the earth
Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Let thy Blood in mercy poured
Let Thy love my heart inflame
Let thy sunshine guide by day
Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired
Lift from this and every nation
Lift high the cross of Christ!
Lift thine eye, Christian
Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Light and Life immortal!
Light of Light that shineth
Light of lights! when falls the even
Light of lights! with morning shine
Light of the world, show us thy face once more
Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
Light's abode, celestial Salem
Like a mighty army
Like him, with pardon on his tongue
Like silver lamps in a distant shrine
Like the dew thy peace distill
Like to quivering tongues of flame

Listen to the wondrous story
Little children need not fear
Little hearts may love thee well
Little lives may be divine
Living or dying, Lord
Lo! again he cometh
Lo! God the Spirit to the Apostles' hearts
Lo, He comes, with clouds descending
Lo! His triumphal chariot waits
Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
Lo! our sins on thee we cast
Lo! such the child whose early feet
Lo! the book, exactly worded
Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered
Lo! the Lamb, so long expected
Lo! what a cloud of witnesses
Lonely seems the vale of shadow
Long the nations waited
Long years were spent for me
Look down on me, for I am weak
Look, Father, look on his anointed face
Look on the heart by sorrow broken
Look up to heaven, the industrious sun
Look up, ye saints of God!
Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious
Loose all your bars of massy light
Loose now the captives, loose the prison door
Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain
Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest
Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee
Lord, be mine this prize to win
Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing
Lord, for ever at thy side
Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
Lord, give thine angels every day
Lord God of hosts, whose mighty hand
Lord God, we worship thee!

Lord, grant us all aright to learn
Lord, her watch thy Church is keeping
Lord, I come to thee for rest
Lord, I my vows to thee renew
Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine
Lord, if thou only wilt
Lord, in loving contemplation
Lord, in their change, let frost and heat
Lord, in this thy mercy's day
Lord, in thy Name thy servants plead
Lord, in thy presence dread and sweet
Lord, it belongs not to my care
Lord, it is good for us to be
Lord, it is my chief complaint
Lord Jesus, King of Paradise
Lord Jesus, think on me
Lord, keep us safe this night
Lord, obediently we go
Lord of heaven and earth and sea
Lord of mercy and of might
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation
Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Lord, on the cross thine arms were stretched
Lord, on us thy Spirit pour
Lord, pour thy Spirit from on high
Lord, shall thy children come to thee?
Lord, shall we come, and come again
Lord, shall we come, come yet again?
Lord, shall we come--not thus alone
Lord, since his rising in the east
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
Lord, sup with us in love divine
Lord, teach thy Church the lesson
Lord, that in death I sleep not
Lord, thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice
Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Lord, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth
Lord, through the grave and gate of death

Lord, thy children guide and keep
"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven
Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight
Lord, thy word abideth
Lord, we are few, but thou art near
Lord, we thy presence seek
Lord, while for all mankind we pray
Lord, who fulfilllest thus anew
Lord, who throughout these forty days
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee
Loud is thy bitter cry
Loud scoffs the dying thief
Love divine, all loves excelling
Love in loving finds employ
Love is kind, and suffers long
Love of Jesus, all divine
Love of the living God
Love, that caused us first to be
Love's redeeming work is done
Low at the cradle throne we bend
Low before him with our praises we fall
Low I kneel, with heart submission

M**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y**

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Make them apostles! Heralds of thy cross
Make us brave without a fear
Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all
Maker of the sea and sky
Man may trouble and distress me
Manifest at Jordan's stream
Manifest in making whole
Many a blow and biting sculpture
March we forth in the strength of God
Marching with thy cross, their banner
Master, no offering
May her lamp of truth be bright
May her priests thy people feed
May her scattered children be
May her voice be ever clear
May our thoughts be undefiled
May peace within thy sacred walls
May she guide the poor and blind
May she holy triumphs win
May she one in doctrine be
May she soon all glorious be
May thy life and death supply
May thy rich grace impart
May we all thy loved ones be
May we ever try to be
May we grow from day to day
May we, in our guilt and shame
May we in thy sorrows share
May we prize our Christian name
May we thirst thy love to know
May we thy bounties thus
May we to all evil die
Mayest thou on life's last morrow
Meekly may my soul receive

Meekly she bowed her head
'Mid power that knows no limit
Mid the homes of want and woe
'Mid toil and tribulation
Mid trials heavy to be borne
Mighty victim from the sky
Mild He lays his glory by
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
"Mine is an unchanging love
Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness
Minutes and mercies multiplied
Months in due succession, days of lengthening light
Morning, noon, and evening
Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing
Most Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Multiply our graces
Must I be carried to the skies
My country, 'tis of thee
My faith looks up to thee
My Father, for another night
My Father, for his sake, I pray
My Father's house on high
My God, accept my heart this day
My God, and is thy table spread
My God, how wonderful Thou art
My God, I love thee: not because
My God, I thank thee, who hast made
My God, my Father, while I stray
"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"
My heart is resting, O my God
My heart shall triumph in my Lord
My Jesus, as thou wilt!
My knowledge of that life is small
My lifted eye, without a tear
My longing eyes look out
My native country, thee
"My pierced hands, O Thomas, see
My soul, be on thy guard

My soul, bear thou thy part
My soul with patience waits
My spirit homeward turns
My spirit on Thy care
My tongue shall never tire
Myrrh and spices will I bring
Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume

N

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Nails pierced thy hands and feet
Nations afar, in ignorance deep
Nature cannot hold thee
Naught to this seat approacheth
Nearer, ever nearer
Nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer the bound of life
Nearer the great white throne
Neither might the gates of death
Never from thy pasture roving
Ne'er think the victory won
New every morning is the love
New graces ever gaining
New mercies, each returning day
New time, new favour, and new joys
No earth-forged arms we bear
No earthly songs are half so sweet
No longer Thomas then denied
No more let sins and sorrows grow
No more shall foes unclean invade
No more they tremble at the grave
No mortal can with Him compare
No mouldering tomb shall hold thee in repose
No murky cloud o'ershadows thee
No pillow under thee
No sinful word, nor deed of wrong
No voice can sing, no heart can frame
None can tell us: all is written
Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done
Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest
Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Not as of old a little child
Not by thy mighty hand
Not in that poor lowly stable
Not spilt like water on the ground

Not unto us: Lord Jesus
Not with the hope of gaining aught
Now cease they not, to all on earth that dwell
Now Christ, from gloomy hell, comes triumphing
Now from the altar of my heart
Now glows the earth with painted flowers' array
Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high
Now let the heavens be joyful
Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
Now our heavenly Aaron enters
Now redemption, long expected
Now thank we all our God
Now that the sun is gleaming bright
Now the day is over
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
Now the iron bars are broken
Now the laborer's task is o'er
Now the queen of seasons, bright
Now, these little ones receiving
Now they reign in heavenly glory
Now with gladness, now with courage
Now with the Lord of new and heav'nly birth
Now with the Lord of new and heavenly birth
Now with the newborn day I give
Now with triumphal palms they stand
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell

O

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

O bless the Lord, my soul!
O bless the shepherd, bless the sheep
O blessed hope! with this elate
O blessed Lord, thy truth
O blest communion, fellowship divine!
O blest the land, the city blest
O Breather into man of breath
O brighter than that glorious morn
O brighter than the rising morn
O Brightness of the immortal Father's face
O bringer of salvation
O brothers, lift your voices
O by thy cross and passion
O by thy soul-inspiring grace
O Christ! whose voice the waters heard
O Christian brothers, glorious
O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord
O come, all ye faithful
O come and mourn with me awhile
O come! in this sweet morning hour
O come, let us adore him
O come, loud anthems let us sing
O come, O come, Emmanuel
O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer
O come, thou Key of David, come
O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
O could I speak the matchless worth
O could we make our doubts remove
O Cross that liftest up my head
O day by day each Christian child
O day of rest and gladness
O dearly, dearly has he loved!
O enter then his gates with praise
O ever pray for Salem's peace

O Father, all creating
O Father, deign these walls to bless
O Father, haste the promised hour
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
O Father, that we ask be done
O Father, with the eternal Son
O favoured one, who, ere he knew
O fill me with thy fullness, Lord
O for a closer walk with God
O for a heart to praise my God
O friends, in gladness let us sing
O generous love! that he who smote
O give me Samuel's ear
O give me Samuel's heart
O give me Samuel's mind
O give thine own sweet rest to me
O give thy angels charge, good Lord
O give us grace to die to sin
O gladsome day and yet more gladsome hour!
O glory most excelling
O God of Bethel, by whose hand
O God of God! O Light of Light!
O God of love, O King of peace
O God of mercy! hearken now
O God of saints! to thee we cry
O God of truth, whose living Word
O God, our help in ages past
O God the Father, God the Son
O God, the Father, Son
O God Triune, thy Church today
O God, unseen yet ever near
O gracious Intercessor!
O grant that nothing in my soul
O grant the consummation
O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
O great and glorious vision!

O guard our shores from every foe
O guide us till our path is done
O happy band of pilgrims
O happy choice, for earthly toil
O happy harbour of God's saints!
O happy if ye labour
O happy saint! whose sacred page
O happy servant he
O hearts are bruised and dead
O Heavenly Jerusalem
O heavy cross: of faith
O help us, Lord, each hour of need
O help us, Savior, from on high
O help us through the prayer of faith
O help us, when our spirits cry
O hide this self from me, that I
O higher than the cherubim
O holy Child of Bethlehem!
O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver
O Holy Ghost, who broodest o'er the wave
O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Savior
O Holy Spirit, who dost touch
O Hope of every contrite heart
O how can we thank thee
O how glorious and resplendent
O how I fear Thee, living God
O how sad and sore distressèd
O how shall I, whose native sphere
O how shall words with equal warmth
O I will follow thee
O In suffering, be thy love my peace
O in thy light be mine to go
O Jesus Christ, Incarnate Son
O Jesus, crucified for man
O Jesus, ever with us stay!
O Jesus, full of truth and grace
O Jesus, glorious Victor

O Jesus, I have promised
O Jesus, King of gentleness
O Jesus! Lord most merciful
O Jesus, shine around us
O Jesus, thou art knocking
O Jesus, thou art pleading
O Jesus, thou art standing
O Jesus, thou hast promised
O joy all joys beyond
O Joy that seekest me through pain
O joyful sound! O glorious hour
O Lamb of God, I come
O Lamb of God, still keep me
O Lamb of God who reignest!
O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
O let me feel thee near me!
O let me hear thee speaking
O let me see thy footmarks
O let my life be given
"O let the children come to me,"
O let the healing waters spring
O let thy table honored be
O let us to his courts repair
O let your hearts be strong!
O Life, the well that ever flows
O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life
O Light of all the earth
O Light that followest all my way
O Light, whose beams illumine all
O little town of Bethlehem!
O long-expected dawning
O Lord, and Master of us all
O Lord, and Master of us all
O Lord of hosts! Almighty King!
O Lord, our human weakness
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand
O Lord, the Holy Innocents
O Lord, when we bend before thy throne

O Love divine, that stooped to share
O love, how cheering is thy ray!
O Love most patient, give me grace
O love of God! O sin of man!
O Love that casts out fear
O Love that wilt not let me go
O loving wisdom of our God!
O make thy Church, dear Savior
O Master, from the mountain side
O Master, let me walk with thee
O may my soul on thee repose
O may this bounteous God
O may thy holy word
O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold
O may we, who mercy need
O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
O most blessed Light divine
O mother dear, Jerusalem
O my sweet home, Jerusalem
O North, with all thy vales of green
O oft forsaken, oft denied
O one, O only mansion!
O One with God the Father
O Paradise, O Paradise
O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
O perfect Love, all human thought transcending
O remember us who pine
O renew us, Lord, we pray
O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O sacred head surrounded
O saving Victim, opening wide
O Savior, bless us ere we go
O Savior, bless us; night is come
O Savior Christ, our woes dispel
O Savior Christ, thou too art Man
O Savior, Guest most bounteous
O Savior, precious Savior

O Savior, with protecting care
O say can you see, by the dawn's early light
O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling
O Son of God, atoning Lord, behold
O Son of God, our Captain of salvation
O sons and daughters, let us sing!
O soul of man, remember well
O Source of untreated light
O Spirit of the Father
O Spirit of the living God
O spread thy pure wing o'er them
O spread thy sheltering wings around
O star of wonder, star of night
O strengthen me, that while I stand
O sweet and blessèd country
O sweet and blessèd country
O sweet and blessèd country
O sweet and blessed country
O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!
O that Birth for ever blessèd
O that fervent love today
O that the anthem now might swell
O that we discerning
O that we, thy truth confessing
O the delightful day will come
O the joy to see thee reigning
O then what raptured greetings
O then with hymns of praise
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows
O Thou in whom thy saints repose
O Thou to whose all-searching sight
O Thou who by an infant's tongue
O Thou who didst, with love untold
O Thou, who gav'st thy servant grace
O Thou who makest souls to shine
O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill
O thou whose infant feet were found

O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
O tree of glory, tree most fair
O Trinity of blessed light
O Trinity of love and power!
O Triune God, what thou hast willed is done
O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring
O Truth, before whose shrine we bow
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear
O use me, Lord, use even me
O very God of very God
O watch, and fight, and pray!
O Way, through whom our souls draw near
O what fear man's bosom rendeth
O what the joy and the glory must be
O when shall I, in endless day
O where are kings and empires now
O whither wandering
O who like thee, so calm, so bright
O who like thee so humbly bore
O Wisdom ordering all things
O wise and holy virgins
O wisest love! that flesh and blood
O wondrous love! to bleed and die
O wondrous type! O vision fair
O Word of God incarnate
O Worship the King, all glorious above!
O ye, beneath life's crushing load
O ye heights of heaven adore him
Of the Father's love begotten
Of thy cross the wondrous story
Offered was he for greatest and for least
Oft as earth exulting
Oft in danger, oft in woe
Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
On our way rejoicing
On the cross lifted
On the faithful, who adore

On thee, at the creation
On thee my waking raptures dwell
On thee we rest our burdening woe
On this day of gladness
On this day the Eternal Son
On this day, the first of days
On this most holy day of days
On thy love we rest alone
On wings of living light
Once a child so good and fair
Once in royal David's city
Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Once they were mourning here below
Once to every man and nation
One army of the living God
One family, we dwell in him
One holy Church, one army strong
One sacred Trinity
One sole baptismal sign
One sweetly solemn thought
One, the light of God's own presence
One, the strain the lips of thousands
Only God's free gifts abuse not
Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Onward, Christian soldiers
Onward, ever onward
Onward then to battle move
Onward, then, ye people!
Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers
Onward through the darkness
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing
Open now the crystal fountains
Or if on joyful wing
Orphan are our souls and poor
Other comforters are gone
Other refuge have I none
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
Our broken spirits, pitying, see

Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end
Our day of praise is done
Our Father! thy dear Name doth show
Our fathers, chained in prisons dark
Our fathers' God, to thee
Our friends seem near when thou art nigh
Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace
Our glorious Leader claims our praise
Our hearts be pure from evil
Our hope and expectation
Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild
Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong
Our life is but an autumn sun
Our Lord is risen from the dead
Our outward lips confess the Name
Our restless spirits yearn for thee
Our sacrifice is one
Our sword is the Spirit of God on high
Our thoughts lie open to thy sight
Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Out beyond the shining
O'er a faithless fallen world
O'er earth, when shades of evening steal
O'er every foe victorious
O'er heathen lands afar
O'er the blue depths of Galilee

P

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Pardon our offenses
 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed
 Patriarch, and holy prophet
 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging
 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven
 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
 Peace, prosperity, and health
 People and realms of every tongue
 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed
 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers
 Pillar of fire, through watches dark
 Pitying love for fallen man
 Pleading for his children
 Pleasant are thy courts above
 Plenteous grace with Thee is found
 Plenteous of grace, come from on high
 Praise for the first of martyrs, who saw thee ready stand
 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe
 Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos' shore
 Praise for thine infant martyrs, by thee with tenderest love
 Praise for thy great apostle, the eager and the bold
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
 Praise him for his grace and favour
 Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel thy human life declared
 Praise, Lord, for thine apostle, the first to welcome thee
 Praise, Lord, for thine apostles, who sealed their faith today

Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
Praise the Father, earth and heaven
Praise the Father, earth and heaven
Praise the Lord through every nation
Praise the Name of God most high
Praise to God, immortal praise
Praise to the heavenly Wisdom
Praise to the Holiest in the height
Praise to thy eternal merit
Praise we the Lord this day
Pray that he may prosper ever
Prince and Author of salvation
Principalities and powers
Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
Prophecy will fade away
Publish glad tidings; tidings of peace
Put all thy beauteous garments on

R

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Raise her to her calling high
 Rank on rank the host of heaven
 Redeem thy misspent moments past
 Redeemer, come! I open wide
 Refresh thy people on their toilsome way
 Rejoice in glorious hope!
 Rejoice, rejoice, believers!
 Rejoice, the Lord is King!
 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply
 Rejoice, ye pure in heart!
 Released from earthly toil and strife
 Remember, Lord, thy works of old
 Renew my will from day to day
 Repeat the hymn again!
 Respond, ye souls in endless rest
 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary
 Resting from his work today
 Restore to us the vision, Lord
 Return, O holy Dove, return
 Revive thy work, O Lord
 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 Ridge of the mountain wave
 Right through thy streets, with silver sound
 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
 Ring in the valiant man and free
 Ring out false pride in place and blood
 Ring out old shapes of foul disease
 Ring out the grief that saps the mind
 Ring out the old, ring in the new
 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky
 Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings
 Rise up, O men of God!
 Risen Master, fain would we
 Rock of ages, cleft for me

Rough paths my feet have trod
Round each habitation hovering
Round the Lord in glory seated
Run the straight race through God's good grace

S

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning
Safe upon the billowy deep
Safely through another week
Sages, leave your contemplations
Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear
Saints before the altar bending
Saints below, with heart and voice
Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son
Save her love from growing cold
Save that his will be done
Save us in our soul's distress
Saved by that Body and that holy Blood
Savior, again to thy dear Name we raise
Savior, blessed Savior
Savior, breathe an evening blessing
Savior, breathe forgiveness o'er us
Savior, for our pardon sue
Savior, like a shepherd lead us
Savior, lo! the isles are waiting!
Savior, source of every blessing
Savior, sprinkle many nations
Savior, teach me, day by day
Savior! when in dust to thee
Savior, when night involves the skies
Savior, where'er thy steps I see
Savior, who thy flock art feeding
Saw you never, in the twilight
Say to the heathen from thy throne
Search for us the depths of God
Secrets of thy kingdom learn
See a long race thy spacious courts adorn
See barbarous nations at thy gates attend
See, from his head, his hands, his feet
See heathen nations bending
See how we grovel here below

See round thine ark the hungry billows curling!
See that your lamps are burning
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph
See the destined day arise!
See the rivers four that gladden
See, the streams of living waters
See! they are traveling
Seek we no more; content with these
Set up thy standard, Lord, that we
Seven times he spake, seven words of love
Shadows of midnight fall
Shall crime bring crime for ever
Shall not we thy sorrow share
Shall we not yield him, in costly devotion
Shame upon you, legions
Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Shepherd of the straying sheep
Shepherds in the field abiding
Should my tears for ever flow
Should thy mercy send me
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing
Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Show me what I have to do
Show thy power in every nation
Sick, we come to thee for cure
Silent night, holy night
Since all he comes to ransom
Since by thee were all things made
Since from His bounty I receive
Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Since, with pure and firm affection
Sinful, sighing to be blest
Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise
Sing, choirs of angels
Sing, my soul, adore his Name!
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn
Sing of his dying love!

Sing on your heavenly way!
Sing to the Lord a glorious song
Sing we to our God above
Sinners in derision crowned Him
Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
Sion hears the watchmen singing
Sion, the marvelous story be telling
Slowly the rays of daylight fade
So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never
So come, my Sovereign! enter in!
So, dearest Lord, through peace or strife
So for tomorrow and its needs
So grant the precious things brought forth
So grant us, Lord, like him to live
So in the last and dreadful day
So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
So, Lord, at length when Sacraments shall cease
So now beneath his eye
So now herself my soul
So shall my walk be close with God
So shall no wicked thing draw near
So shall thy children with thankful devotion
So shall we have peace divine
So that when thy love shall call us
So the wondrous works of God
So thy glory's skirts beside
So when my latest breath
So when next he comes with glory
So, when their work is finished here
So with thee, till life shall end
Soar we now where Christ hath led
Softly now the light of day
Soldiers of Christ, arise
Soldiers of the cross, arise!
Some foretaste grant us of Thy secret things
Some wait around him ready still
Some word of hope, for hearts
Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom

Songs of praise awoke the morn
Songs of praise the angels sang
Songs of thankfulness and praise
Soon as the evening shades prevail
Soon, for me, the light of day
Soon may the last glad song arise
Soon shall my eyes behold thee
Soon shall ye hear him say
Soon to come to earth again
Spirit blest, who art adored
Spirit divine, attend our prayers
Spirit of Counsel! be our Guide
Spirit of Knowledge! lead our feet
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love
Spirit of our God, descending
Spirit of purity and grace
Spirit of truth and love
Spirit of Wisdom! turn our eyes
Stand then in his great might
Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Standing alone on Jordan's brink
Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright
Still guide thy Church, chief Shepherd
Still in the pure espousal
Still let them succor us; still let them fight
Still let thy love point out my way!
Still lift your standard high!
Still smite, still burn, till naught is left
Still the Spirit's fullness, Lord
Still the weary folk are pining
Still through the cloven skies they come
Still we wait for thine appearing
Strong Creator, Savior mild
Strong in the Lord of Hosts
Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Such was thy Levite, strong in self-oblation
Sun and moon shall darkened be
Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear

Sunset and evening star
Sure as thy truth shall last
Sure hope doth thither lead us
Sure I must fight if I would reign
Sweet is the day of sacred rest
Sweet is the work, my God, my King
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing
Sweet were his words and kind his look
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day

T**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y**

Take, my soul, thy full salvation
Tarry with me, O my Savior!
Teach me all thy steps to trace
Teach me some melodious measure
Teach me thy patience; still with thee
Teach me to live, that I may dread
Teach us delight in simple things
Teach us the strength that cannot seek
Teach us to bear the yoke in youth
Teach us to know the Father, Son
Teach us to look in all our ends
Teach us to rule ourselves alway
Teach us what thy love has borne
Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation
Tell out, sweet bells, his praises!
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
Ten thousand times ten thousand
Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled
Thanks we give and adoration
That denying evil lust
That Easter morn, at break of day
That, having all things done
That in thy pure innocence
That last night at supper lying
That life of truth, those deeds of love
That night the apostles met in fear
That so, when our brief time is done
That, through the ages all along
That to sin for ever dead
That we give to sin no place
That we may feed the poor aright
That when, in thy great day
That, when our life of faith is done
That word above all earthly powers
The ancient law departs

The answering hills of Palestine
The balm of life, the cure of woe
The call is thine: be thou the Way
The captive to release
The Church from her dear Master
The Church of thy dear Son
The Church on earth rejoices
The Church's one foundation
The cold wind in the winter
The company of angels
The cross He bore is life and health
The cross is all thy splendour
The cross is on our brow
The cross, it takes our guilt away
The cross that Jesus carried
The cup of water given for thee
The day in whose clear-shining light
The day is gently sinking to a close
The day is gone, its hours have run
The day is past and gone
The day is past and over
The day of resurrection!
The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended
The dead in Christ shall first arise
The dearest idol I have known
The earth, with its store of wonders untold
The faith by which ye see him
The fire divine their steps that led
The First-begotten of the dead
The first Nowell the angel did say
The former and the latter rain
The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
The God of Abraham praise
The golden evening brightens in the west
The golden sunshine, vernal air
The grave itself a garden is
The head, that once was crowned with thorns
The healing of his seamless dress

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
The highest place that heaven affords
The holy city shall take up your strain
The joy of all who dwell above
The joys of day are over
The keepers watching near
The King of love my Shepherd is
The King shall come when morning dawns
The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
The Light of Light divine
The light of truth to us display
The Lord is just, a helper tried
The Lord my pasture shall prepare
The Lord, who left the heavens
The martyr first, whose eagle eye
The might of water sinks to rest
The morning light is breaking
The morning shall awaken
The night becomes as day
The old man, meek and mild
The people of the Hebrews
The powers of death have done their worst
The powers ordained by thee
The prophet gave the sign
The purple-headed mountain
The radiant morn hath passed away
The reign of death o'erthrown, he mounts on high
The royal banners forward go
The sacred, sevenfold grace is thine
The saint, who left his comrades
The saints of God! life's voyage o'er
The saints of God! their conflict past
The saints of God their vigil keep
The saints of God! their wanderings done
The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay
The shades of death are pierced, his laws undone
The shadows of the evening hours
The shining choir of angels

The son of Consolation, moved by thy law of love
The son of Consolation!
The Son of God goes forth to war
The sons of Consolation!
The sorrows of thy servants, Lord
The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose
The spacious firmament on high
The spirits that surround thy throne
The stars of heaven still shine as at first
The strife is o'er, the battle done
The sun is sinking fast
The sun is sinking now, and one by one
The sun that bids us rest is waking
The sun that lights the homeland dear
The tall trees in the greenwood
The task thy wisdom hath assigned
The three sad days are quickly sped
The toils of day are over
The trials that beset you
The trivial round, the common task
The tumult and the shouting dies
The voice that breathed o'er Eden
The weary world is mouldering to decay
The while I fain would tread the heavenly way
The whole triumphant host
The witness of the Savior's life
The Word becomes incarnate
The world is very evil
Thee, apostles, prophets, thee
Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish
Thee let old men, thee let young men
Thee may I set at my right hand
Their joy unto their Lord we bring
Then bless his holy Name
Then cleansed be every Christian breast
Then entered in those wise men three
Then, God of truth for whom we long
Then, he sent the Holy Ghost

Then I shall end my sad complaints
Then let us all with one accord
Then let us prove our heavenly birth
Then let us sing the love
Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among
Then on, ye pure in heart!
Then onward we march, our arms to prove
Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son
Then rose from death's dark gloom
Then shall I see, and hear, and know
Then the bright word of hope
Then the end! Thy Church completed
Then, then I feel that he
Then to side with truth is noble
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told
Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve
Then we may stay the angry blow
Then, when on earth I breathe no more
Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ
Then with my waking thoughts
Then with saints and angels
Then, within thy fold eternal
Thence the cleansing water flowed
There are sandy wastes that lie
There are soft and flowery glades
There are stony ways to tread
There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er
There dwells the Lord, our King
There everlasting spring abides
There for ever and for ever
There God for ever sitteth
There grief is turned to pleasure
There happier bowers than Eden's bloom
There his triumphal chariot waits
There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
There is a blessed home
There is a certainty of love
There is a green hill far away

There is a land of peace
There is a land of pure delight
There is a place where Jesus sheds
There is a spot where spirits blend
There is a way for man to rise
There is no place where earth's sorrows
There is One beside the throne
There is the throne of David
There let the way appear
There no cloud nor passing vapour
There no more the powers of hell
There no tumult can alarm thee
There shall our raptured tongue
There the penitents, that turn
There the tears of earth are dried
There their Lord and Savior
There, there, on eagles' wings we soar
There was no other good enough
There, where no troubles distraction can bring
There whilst he hung, his sacred side
There's a crown for little children
There's a Friend for little children
There's a home for little children
There's a rest for little children
There's a song for little children
There's a wideness in God's mercy
There's not a child so weak and small
Therefore in our hymns we pray thee
Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee
Therefore we, before him bending
Therefore we come, thy gentle call obeying
Therefore we, in love adoring
These are they who have contended
These are they whose hearts were riven
These are thy ministers, these dost thou own
These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers
These, like priests, have watched and waited
These, these prepare us for the sight

These through fiery trials trod
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
They lookèd up and saw a star
They marked the footsteps that he trod
They met the tyrant's brandished steel
They shall talk of all thy glory
They stand, those halls of Sion
They suffer with their Lord below
Thine earthly members fit
Thine for ever! God of love
Thine for ever! Lord of life
Thine for ever! O how blest
Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
Thine for ever! Thou our Guide
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart
Thine, too, by right, and ours by grace
Think, good Jesus, my salvation
Think that he thy ways beholdeth
Thirst for us in mercy still
Thirsting as for dews of even
This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back
This is the day of light
This is the day of peace
This is the day of prayer
This is the day of rest
This is the first of days
This King is come to save mankind
This star drew nigh to the northwest
Thither, forgetting things behind
Thorns form thy diadem
Those eternal bowers
Those three Sundays before Lent
Those trees for evermore bear fruit
Those whom thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger
Thou alone my trust shalt be
Thou art a port protected
Thou art coming; at thy table

Thou art coming, O my Savior!
Thou art coming, thou art coming
Thou art coming to a King
Thou art coming, we are waiting
Thou art gone up on high
Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord
Thou art the golden mansion
Thou art the King of Israel
Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Thou art the Truth, thy word alone
Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life
Thou art the Way, to thee alone
Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow
Thou bruised and broken Bread
Thou by whom the Virgin bore
Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
Thou, despised, denied, refused
Thou didst accept their praises
Thou didst die that I might live
Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown
Thou didst not spare thine only Son
Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine enfold
Thou didst seek me when a stranger
Thou didst the humble fisher call
Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower
Thou Good all good containing, Peace divine!
Thou hast bowed the dying head
Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast promised to receive us
Thou hast raised our human nature
Thou hast wrought this fond desire
Thou hidden love of God, whose height
Thou judgest us; thy purity
Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly
Thou knowest all the present; each temptation
Thou knowest, Lord, for thou hast wept
Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow

Thou knowest, not alone as God, all-knowing
Thou know'st the way to bring me back
Thou Light of uncreated Light
Thou, looking on our race in darkness laid
Thou, Lord, baptized in thine own blood
Thou, of comforters the best
Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo
Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn
Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross
Thou shalt call on him in trouble
"Thou shalt see my glory soon
Thou spread'st a table in my sight
Thou the anointing Spirit art
Thou the shame, the grief, hast known
Thou the sinful woman savedst
Thou the true Physician art
Thou true life-giving Vine
Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might
Thou who art our Captain, ever
Thou, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray
Thou who didst come to bring
Thou, who dost all gifts impart
Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh
Thou who in a manger
Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Thou who, leaving crown and throne
Thou who on the cross didst reign
Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
Thou whom Jesus, from his throne
Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Thou, whose almighty word
Thou whose grace the Church doth fill
Thou whose sound apostles heard
Thou wilt my every want supply
Though circled by the hosts on high
Though dark my path, and sad my lot
Though destruction walk around us
Though in the paths of death I tread

Though like the wanderer
Though long the weary way we tread
Though no Father seem to hear
Though the cause of evil prosper
Though with a scornful wonder
Thousands, tens of thousands stand
Three in One, and One in Three
Throned above celestial things
Through all eternity, to thee
Through each perplexing path of life
Through every period of my life
Through him the first fond prayers are said
Through Him, who all our sickness felt
Through the day thy love has spared us
Through the long night watches
Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Thus, as hour by hour rolls by
Thus, in thy service, Lord
Thus, Lord, thy Barnabas in memory keeping
Thus may I rejoice to show
Thus may we all thy word obey
Thus, O thus, an entrance give
Thus outwardly and visibly
Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Thus would I live; yet now
Thy best gifts from on high
Thy blessèd unction from above
Thy Body, broken for my sake
Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
Thy calmness bends serene above
Thy Father's home of light
Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Thy kingdom come, O God!
Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
Thy life the bond of fellowship
Thy life was given for me
Thy light to every sense impart
Thy love divine hath led us in the past

Thy love Saint Mark hath numbered
Thy love the power of thought bestowed
Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart
Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain
Thy promise is fulfilled, and he
Thy promise is my only plea
Thy saints, in all this glorious war
Thy sevenfold gifts impart
Thy touch has still its ancient power
Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood
Thy way, not mine, O Lord
"Thy will be done!"
Thy will was in the builders' thought
Thy word is true, thy will is just
Tidings, sent to every creature
Till sons of men shall learn thy love
Till then I would thy love proclaim
Time, like an ever-rolling stream
'Tis but a little while
'Tis God's all-animating voice
'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white
'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
'Tis only in thee hiding
'Tis the Name for adoration
'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
'Tis the spring of souls today
'Tis thine each soul to calm
'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran
To cast their crowns before thee
To Christ, the Sun that lightens
To comfort and to bless
To Father, Son, and Spirit
To God the Father, and to God the Son
To God the Father, God the Son
To God, the Father, Son
To God, the Father, Son
To God, the Father, Son

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand
To heaven, the place of His abode
To Him I owe my life and breath
To him shall endless prayer be made
To love divine our lips and hearts inspire
To nations long dark
To the eternal Father
To the Father, and the Son
To the Name of our salvation
To the weary and the worn
To thee before thy Passion
To thee, eternal Three in One
To thee, from whom we all derive
To thee, great One in Three
To thee, O Jesus, Light of Light
To thee our full humanity
To thee our God we fly
To thee our morning song of praise
To thee, the Comforter, we cry
To thee, to thee I press
To them the cross with all its shame
To this temple, where we call thee
To watch, and pray, and never faint
"To you, in David's town, this day
Today on weary nations
"Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise."
Today the Name is thine
Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Too faint our anthems here
Triumphant Sion, lift thy head
True sunlight of the soul
Truly blessed is the station
Truly Jerusalem name we that shore
'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild
Twilight and evening bell

U

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Under the shadow of thy throne
Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide
Unite us in the sacred love
Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne
Unshaken as eternal hills
Until every nation
Until the trump of God be heard
Unto God the Father
Upon its arms, like balance true
Upon the cross of Jesus
Upward still to purer heights!

V

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal
Vainly we offer each ample oblation
Victims were offered by the law of old
Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies
Visit then this soul of mine!

W

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story
Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart
Wake, awake, for night is flying
Wake in our breast the living fires
Wakened by the solemn warning
Wash out its stains, refine its dross
Watch, as if on that alone
Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
Watch, Lord, thy harvest field
Watch! 'tis your Lord's command
Watchman, tell us of the night
We are his people, we his care
We are of thee, the children of thy love
We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord
We are traveling home to God
We beseech thee, hear us
We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
We build our school on thee, O Lord
We change, but thou art still the same
We come in the might of the Lord of light
We come, obedient to thy word
We come unto our fathers' God
We fight for truth, we fight for God
We give thee but thine own
We lay our garments by
We love the house of prayer
We love the place, O God
We love the sacred font
We love thine altar, Lord
We love thy holy word
We march, we march to victory!
We mark her goodly battlements
We may not climb the heavenly steeps
We may not know, we cannot tell
We may not touch his hands and side

We plow the fields, and scatter
We praise thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word
We praise thy grace, O Saviour
We praise thy Name, O Lord most High
We pray thee, grant us strength to take
We pray thee, Lord, arise
We pray thee, too, for wanderers from Thy fold
We seek thee where thou dwell'st on high
We share our mutual woes
We sing the glorious conquest
We sing the praise of him who died
We taste thee, O thou living Bread!
We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping
We thank thee, then, O Father
We three kings of Orient are
We thy call have disobeyed
We wait in faith, and turn our face
We walk by faith, and not by sight
We wear the cross they wore of old
We work together in thy sight
We would be one in hatred of all wrong
We would gladly for that Name
We would not live by bread alone
We would see Jesus; for the shadows lengthen
We would see Jesus: other lights are paling
We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding
We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing
We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs
Weak is the effort of my heart
Weary of self, and laden with my sin
Weary of wandering from my God
Weep thou not for my grief
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say
"Well I know thy trouble
Were the whole realm of nature mine
What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?"

What are they but his jewels
What can we do to work God's work
What if thy footsteps are not known?
What, O my Savior
What rush of alleluias
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
What thanks and praise to thee we owe
What though in lonely grief I sigh
What though in solemn silence all
What though the spicy breezes
Whate'er events betide
Whate'er I do, things great or small
When all shall heed the words he said
When all thy mercies, O my God
When Christ was born of Mary free
When comes the promised time
When deep within our swelling hearts
When drooping pleasure turns to grief
When ends life's transient dream
When foes thy Church's power defy
When gladness wings my favoured hour
When I survey the wondrous cross
When I tread the verge of Jordan
When in the night I sleepless lie
When in the sultry glebe I faint
When Jesus into Salem rode
When Jesus left his Father's throne
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace
When morning gilds the skies
When my last hour cometh
When nature fails, and day and night
When noon her throne in light arrays
When on my aching, burdened heart
When our foes are near us
When our heads are bowed with woe
When penitence has wept in vain
When rising floods my soul o'erflow
When Satan flings his fiery darts

When shall end the battle sore
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
When sleep her balm denies
When sorrow swells the laden breast
When storms of fierce temptation beat
When temptation sorely presses
When that illustrious day shall rise
When the death shades round us lower
When the fight is fiercest
When the heart is sad within
When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
When the holy vow is made
When the Judge his seat attaineth
When the morning wakens
When the shadows lengthen
When the soft dews of kindly sleep
When the solemn death-bell tolls
When the storms are o'er us
When the sun ariseth
When the sun of bliss is beaming
When the woes of life o'ertake me
When the world around is smiling
When Thomas first the tidings heard
When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie
When through the deep waters I call thee to go
When to the cross I turn mine eyes
When trials sore obstruct my way
When we at death must part
When we disclose our wants in prayer
When we lie asleep at night
When we seek relief
When we taste the mystic wine
When we vainly seem to pray
When wilt thou save the people?
When wounded sore the stricken soul
Whene'er the sweet church bell
Where cross the crowded ways of life
Where is thy reign of peace

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
Where loyal hearts and true
Where poverty in pain must lie
Where saints and angels dwell above
Where saints are clothed in spotless white
Where streams of living water flow
Where the Paschal blood is poured
Where the shadows deepest lie
Wherever He may guide me
Whether to live or die
While he raised his hands in blessing
While I am a pilgrim here
While I draw this fleeting breath
While in penitence we kneel
While life's dark maze I tread
While on thy dear cross we gaze
While shepherds watched their flocks by night
While the wicked are confounded
While thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
While thee I seek, protecting Power
While thus they sing your Monarch
While we seek for pardoning grace
Who are these in bright array
Who are these like stars appearing
Who are these of dazzling brightness
Who best can drink his cup of woe
Who but thou had dared to drain
Who can tell the pleasure
Who fillest all things, earth and sky and sea
Who hates, hates thee; who loves, becomes
Who holdest all things in thy hollowed hand
Who is the King of glory, Who?
Who is this that comes in glory
Who learn of thee, the truth shall find
Who of us death's awful road
Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing
Who so beset him round
Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?

Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?
Whom thou didst choose to tell the tale
Whose friendly streams to us
Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Why should I shrink from pain and woe
Wide as the world is thy command
Wilt thou own the gift I bring?
Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart
With a childlike heart of love
With all the angel choirs
With broken heart and contrite sigh
With forbidden pleasures
With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole
With jasper glow thy bulwarks
With my burden I begin
With Pentecostal force
With shining face and bright array
With smiles of peace and looks of love
With the calm word of prayer
With the dear word of love
With the strong word of faith
With the sweet word of peace
With thy favoured sheep O place me
With us, for us, intercede
Within our heart of hearts
Within thy temple when they stand
"Woman, behold thy son!"
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth
Word-made-flesh true bread he maketh
Word of mercy, giving
Word of the everliving God
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Worthless are my prayers and sighing
Worthy art thou at all times to receive

Y

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y

Ye blessèd souls at rest
Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take
Ye holy angels bright
Ye powers, who stand before the eternal Light
Ye saints to come, take up the strain
Ye saints, who toil below
Ye seed of Israel's chosen race
Ye servants of the Lord
Ye watchers and ye holy ones
Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss
Yea, amen; let all adore thee
Yea, come; then, tried as in the fire
Yea, let thy cross be borne
Yea, Lord, we greet thee
Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord
Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
Yes, and Christ ascended, too
Yes: none other Name is given
Yes, on through life's long path!
Yet everywhere thou guid'st thine own
Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord
Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
Yet, Lord, we see but darkly
Yet she on earth hath union
Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go
Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still
Yet the hearts of children
Yet these are not the only walls
Yet weak and blinded though we be
Yield to me now, for I am weak
You who would love him stand
Your clear hosannas raise
Your voices raise with one accord

Tune Names

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

A

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Abends

- 291. Around the throne of God a band
- 400. O Love divine, that stooped to share

Aberystwyth

- 130. Savior! when in dust to thee

Addison's

- 252. The spacious firmament on high

Adeste Fideles

- 212. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord
- 72. O come, all ye faithful

Advent

- 116. Oft in danger, oft in woe

Aeterne Rex

- 331. O saving Victim, opening wide

Agincourt

- 439. God of our fathers, known of old

Agnes

- 142, Part 3. Teach us what thy love has borne

Ainger

- 483. God is working his purpose out

Albano

- 300. Lo! what a cloud of witnesses
- 323. I am not worthy, holy Lord
- 505. Through Him, who all our sickness felt

Albany

- 519. Ancient of Days, who sittest, throned in glory

Aletheia

- 416. Fierce was the wild billow

Alford

- 541. Ten thousand times ten thousand

All Hallows

- 509. O Heavenly Jerusalem

All Saints

- 296. Who are these like stars appearing
- 85. The Son of God goes forth to war

Alleluia Perenne

265. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise

Alleluia Piis Edite

265. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise

Alleluia

193. Alleluia! sing to Jesus

Almsgiving

426. Lord of heaven and earth and sea

Alstone

341. A little child the Savior came

87. O Lord, the Holy Innocents

Ambrose

407. One sweetly solemn thought

America

427. My country, 'tis of thee

428. God bless our native land

Amsterdam

114. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings

Ancient of Days (Parker)

519. Ancient of Days, who sittest, throned in glory

Angel Voices (Monk)

461. Angel voices, ever singing

Angel Voices (Sullivan)

461. Angel voices, ever singing

Angel's Song

490. Go, labour on! spend and be spent

Angelus

399. At even, when the sun was set

Arlington

270. We walk by faith, and not by sight

Artavia

398. I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew

Asaph

527. Savior, blessed Savior

Attwood

198. Creator Spirit, by whose aid

Auburndale

458. Christ is our cornerstone

Aughton

245. He leadeth me! O blessed thought

Aurelia

464. The Church's one foundation

Austria

468. Glorious things of thee are spoken

Autumn

42. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Avison

75. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing

B**ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ**

Bangor

102. O very God of very God

Battle Hymn

434. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord

Batty

100. Light of those whose dreary dwelling

157. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing

Beatitudo

260. O for a heart to praise my God

27. Now from the altar of my heart

305. O for a closer walk with God

35. While thee I seek, protecting Power

Beati

198. Creator Spirit, by whose aid

294. The saints of God! their conflict past

Bedford

10. Behold us, Lord, a little space

Beecher

240. There's a wideness in God's mercy

Beethoven

114. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings

Belmont

166. The grave itself a garden is

Benson (Kingham)

483. God is working his purpose out

Bentley

224. In heavenly love abiding

Bethany

222. Nearer, my God, to Thee

Bethlehem (Fink)

499. Our Father! thy dear Name doth show

Beulah (Hemy)

515. There is a blessed home

Beulah

470. City of God, how broad and far

513. There is a land of pure delight

Bevan

463. One sole baptismal sign

Beverly

67. Thou art coming, O my Savior

Bishopthorpe

351. By cool Siloam's shady rill

Blessed Home

394. Thy way, not mine, O Lord

515. There is a blessed home

Boylston

489. Blest be the tie that binds

Brasted

304. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare

Bread of Heaven

332. Bread of heaven, on thee we feed

374. Lord, thy children guide and keep

Breslau

108. How beauteous were the marks divine

160. We sing the praise of him who died

Bristol

54. Hark! the glad sound! the Savior comes

Brocklesbury

360. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me

Bromley

11. O Trinity of blessed light

Bryant

107. O North, with all thy vales of green

397. I look to thee in every need

Buckland

354. Savior, teach me, day by day

Burford

385. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be

C

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Calvary

163. In his own raiment clad

Cambridge

319. We give thee but thine own

Cana

383. The voice that breathed o'er Eden

Canonbury

44. Sweet is the work, my God, my King

Capetown

203. Come to our poor nature's night

38. Three in One, and One in Three

41. Lord of mercy and of might

Carey

317. The Lord my pasture shall prepare

Caritas

382. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending

Carman

3. Come, my soul, thou must be waking

Carol

71. While shepherds watched their flocks by night

79. It came upon the midnight clear

Carrow

384. My God, I thank thee, who hast made

Caswall

162. Glory be to Jesus

Cecil

75. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing

Chalvey

443. A few more years shall roll

Charity

121. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

Chesterfield

101. Joy to the world! the Lord is come

Children's Voices

353. Above the clear blue sky

-
- Chorus Novae Jerusalem
556. Joy dawned again on Easter-Day
- Christchurch
182. To thee our God we fly
- Christe Redemptor
328. Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts
- Christmas
111. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve
- Clarence
140. Sinful, sighing to be blest
- Claudius
352. Again the morn of gladness
423. We plow the fields, and scatter
- Clewer
357. Faithful Shepherd, feed me
- Cloisters
469. Lord of our life, and God of our salvation
- Come Holy Ghost
455. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
- Come Unto Me
387. Come unto me, ye weary
- Consolation (Webbe)
388. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish
- Coronae
185. Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious
- Coronation
192. All hail the power of Jesus' Name
- Courage
113. Fight the good fight with all thy might
- Covenant
253. The God of Abraham praise
- Credo
462. O Thou in whom thy saints repose
- Crossing the Bar
412. Sunset and evening star
- Crucifixion
152. In the cross of Christ I glory

Crucis Umbra

150. Beneath the cross of Jesus

Crusader

85. The Son of God goes forth to war

D**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

Darwall

264. Ye holy angels bright

David's Harp

229. Jesus, thy boundless love to me

230. Come, O thou Traveler unknown

Day of Rest

379. O Jesus, I have promised

Dedication

448. Father, let me dedicate

Denby

395. My Jesus, as thou wilt

Deo Gratias

422. Now thank we all our God

440. Lord God, we worship thee

Devotion

34. Inspirer and hearer of prayer

Diademata

190. Crown Him with many crowns

Dierdre

525. I Bind unto myself today

Dies Irae (Dykes)

65. Day of wrath! O day of mourning

Dies Irae (Plainsong)

65. Day of wrath! O day of mourning

Dismissal (Sicilian Mariners)

355. Savior, like a shepherd lead us

51. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing

Divinum Mysterium

74. Of the Father's love begotten

Dix

420. Praise to God, immortal praise

94. As with gladness men of old

Dominus Regit Me

326. The King of love my Shepherd is

Duke Street

- 32. From every stormy wind that blows
- 453. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim
- 480. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Dulce Carmen

- 110. Alleluia, song of gladness
- 247. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

Dundee

- 269. O Thou who didst, with love untold
- 365. O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill
- 446. O God of Bethel, by whose hand

Dunferline

- 431. Lord, while for all mankind we pray

E**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

Ebeling

545. All my heart this night rejoices

Ecce Jam Noctis

155. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended

Edengrove

363. There's a Friend for little children

Edina

527. Savior, blessed Savior

Edinburgh

402. Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow

Edmund

231. Love of Jesus, all divine

Egbert

117. He who would valiant be

Ein Feste Burg

213. A mighty Fortress is our God

214. God is our stronghold and our stay

Eisenach

133. With broken heart and contrite sigh

86. O Thou, who gav'st thy servant grace

Elim

403. Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord

Ellacombe

381. O Father, all creating

Ellers

50. Savior, again to thy dear Name we raise

Elmhurst

283. Forsaken once, and thrice denied

Ely Cathedral

512. For thee, O dear, dear country

Ely

292. What thanks and praise to thee we owe

Emmaus

225. My spirit on Thy care

Esca Viatorum

377. Lord, in thy presence dread and sweet

Eucharistic Hymn

336. Bread of the world, in mercy broken

Eudoxia

322. Jesus, gentlest Savior

364. Now the day is over

Euroclydon

416. Fierce was the wild billow

Evangel

127. Jesus, Lord of life and glory

Evelyns

528. At the Name of Jesus

Evelyn

204. Spirit blest, who art adored

Evening Prayer (Stainer)

343. Savior, who thy flock art feeding

360. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me

Eventide

18. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide

Everton

481. Lord, her watch thy Church is keeping

Ewing

511. Jerusalem the golden

F

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Fairest Lord Jesus

356. Fairest Lord Jesus

Federal Street

135. Jesus, and shall it ever be

450. Lord, pour thy Spirit from on high

Festal Song

314. My soul with patience waits

492. Rise up, O men of God

Fingal

404. Immortal Love, for ever full

Fletcher

405. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?

Fortitude

112. Breast the wave, Christian

Fortunatus

169. Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say

Foundation (Parker)

212. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

Franconia

277. Blest are the pure in heart

88. The ancient law departs

Frankfort

98. How bright appears the Morning Star

G

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Galilee (Armes)

480. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Galilee

268. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult

Garden City

21. The day is past and gone

49. Our day of praise is done

Gardiner

460. All things are thine; no gift have we

494. Where cross the crowded ways of life

Gerontius

259. Praise to the Holiest in the height

Gibbons

219. Christ, of all my hopes the ground

447. For thy mercy and thy grace

Glory in the Highest

558. Easter flowers are blooming bright

Grace Church

119. O Thou to whose all-searching sight

418. Maker of the sea and sky

Greenland

171. The day of resurrection

Greystone

358. All things bright and beautiful

H

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Hanford (Sullivan)

390. Jesus, my Savior, look on me

391. My God, my Father, while I stray

Hanover

255. O Worship the King, all glorious above

Harewood

559. On wings of living light

Harvard Hymn

539. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

Haydn

3. Come, my soul, thou must be waking

Heathlands

312. God of mercy, God of grace

46. Safely through another week

Heath

118. My soul, be on thy guard

516. For ever with the Lord

Hebron (Barnby)

411. Now the laborer's task is o'er

Hebron (Mason)

459. Jesus! where'er thy people meet

Heinlein

123. Forty days and forty nights

Hermann

270. We walk by faith, and not by sight

Hermas

532. On our way rejoicing

560. Golden harps are sounding

Hervey's Litany

473. Jesus, with thy Church abide

Herzliebster

155. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended

Hesperus

39. Savior, when night involves the skies

436. O God of love, O King of peace

503. O God of mercy! hearken now

Hodges

43. O day of rest and gladness

Holley

502. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

Hollingside

223. Jesus, Lover of my soul

Holy Night

546. Silent night, holy night

Holy Offerings

504. Holy offerings, rich and rare

Holy Spirit

371. Holy Spirit, Lord of love

Holy Trinity

30. As now the sun's declining rays

392. Lord, it belongs not to my care

Homeland

281. The son of Consolation!

512. For thee, O dear, dear country

Horbury

500. Master, no offering

Horsley

159. There is a green hill far away

194. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

Hosanna

53. Hosanna to the living Lord

Hursley

20. Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear

I**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

In Babilone

- 191. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus
- 522. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph

In Dulci Jubilo

- 549. Good Christian men, rejoice

In Excelsis Gloria

- 547. When Christ was born of Mary free

In Memoriam (Stainer)

- 363. There's a Friend for little children

In Memoriam

- 21. The day is past and gone

Innocents

- 256. Songs of praise the angels sang
- 348. Advent tells us Christ is near
- 91. Conquering kings their titles take

Innsbruck

- 174. Come, see the place where Jesus lay
- 377. Lord, in thy presence dread and sweet

Intercession

- 52. O Jesus, crucified for man

Iona

- 287. King of saints, to whom the number
- 478. Savior, sprinkle many nations

Irby

- 349. Once in royal David's city

Isleworth

- 156. His are the thousand sparkling rills

J

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ

Jam Lucis

28. Before the ending of the day

Jerusalem (Staniforth)

510. O mother dear, Jerusalem

514. Jerusalem, my happy home

Jesu Dilectissime

387. Come unto me, ye weary

526. O Savior, precious Savior

Jordan

251. O God of God! O Light of Light

286. Lord, it is good for us to be

444. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky

Joy

552. Joy fills our inmost hearts today

Jubilate

521. Rejoice, the Lord is King

K

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ

Kendal

501. When wilt thou save the people?

King's College

524. Hear us, thou that broodedst

Kirby Bedon

486. Christ for the world we sing

Knecht

536. O happy band of pilgrims

L

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

L'Emmanuello

31. Tarry with me, O my Savior

Lacrymae

137. Heal me, O my Savior, heal

327. Jesus, to thy table led

Lambeth

279. Thou art the Way, to thee alone

Lammas

330. Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord

Lancashire

477. Hasten the time appointed

534. Lead on, O King Eternal

535. Go forward, Christian soldier

61. Rejoice, rejoice, believers

Langran

129. Weary of self, and laden with my sin

248. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace

Lauda Anima

258. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Lauda Zion

288. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures

Laudes Domini

37. When morning gilds the skies

Lebbaeus

141. God the Father, God the Son

Leoni

253. The God of Abraham praise

Lew Trenchard

373. Holy Spirit, Truth divine

417. Safe upon the billowy deep

Litany of the Passion

142, Part 2. By the gracious saving call

473. Jesus, with thy Church abide

London New

216. God moves in a mysterious way

Louise

340. Let thy Blood in mercy poured

Love Divine (Le Jeune)

226. Love divine, all loves excelling

Lubeck

47. On this day, the first of days

Ludborough

8. Come, Holy Ghost, who ever One

Luke

350. I think when I read that sweet story of old

Luther's Hymn

64. Great God, what do I see and hear

Lux Benigna

244. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom

Lux Eoi

520. Alleluia! Alleluia

Lux Prima

425. For the beauty of the earth

Lyons

254. How wondrous and great

Lyte

408. Far from my heavenly home

M**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

Magdalena

239. I could not do without Thee

Maidstone

467. Pleasant are thy courts above

Mainzer

284. We praise thy Name, O Lord most High

Mallett

236. O Love that wilt not let me go

Manoah

401. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows

Margaret

83. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown

Marion

537. Rejoice, ye pure in heart

Marlow

488. Am I a soldier of the cross

498. O God of truth, whose living Word

Martyn

223. Jesus, Lover of my soul

Martyrdom

124. O Lord, when we bend before thy throne

Maryton

197. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love

493. O Master, let me walk with thee

Materna

510. O mother dear, Jerusalem

Mauburn

550. Dost thou in a manger lie

Meditation (Gower)

159. There is a green hill far away

321. O God, unseen yet ever near

Meinhold

414. Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled

Melchior

543. Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls

Melcombe

- 1. New every morning is the love
- 197. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love
- 475. O Spirit of the living God

Melita

- 415. Eternal Father! strong to save
- 438. Lord God of hosts, whose mighty hand

Mendelssohn

- 73. Hark! the herald angels sing

Mendon

- 201. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove
- 375. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest

Meribah

- 263. O could I speak the matchless worth

Merrial

- 364. Now the day is over

Merton

- 63. Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding

Miles' Lane

- 192. All hail the power of Jesus' Name

Minto

- 293. For thy dear saints, O Lord

Missionary Chant

- 453. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim

Missionary Hymn

- 476. From Greenland's icy mountains

Mission

- 535. Go forward, Christian soldier

Moel Llys

- 485. Let the song go round the earth

Monkland

- 175. Christ the Lord is risen today

Morn of Gladness

- 352. Again the morn of gladness

Morning Hymn

- 2. Awake, my soul, and with the sun

Morning Star

- 95. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

Moscow

- 104. Thou, whose almighty word
- 209. Come, thou almighty King
- 486. Christ for the world we sing

Moseley

- 235. O Love that casts out fear
- 325. I hunger and I thirst

Moultrie

- 207. Round the Lord in glory seated
- 297. Hark! the sound of holy voices

Mount Calvary

- 272. Lord, who fulfillest thus anew

Mt. Sion

- 307. O 'twas a joyful sound to hear

Munich

- 271. We sing the glorious conquest
- 58. O Word of God incarnate

N

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Nachtlied

13. The day is gently sinking to a close

Naomi

396. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss

Nassau

561. Joy because the circling year

National Anthem

429. O say can you see, by the dawn's early light

National Hymn

430. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand

466. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise

Nativity

27. Now from the altar of my heart

Neander

179. He is risen, he is risen

Need

131. O Jesus! Lord most merciful

New York

437. O Lord of hosts! Almighty King

Newcastle

120. Dear Lord and Father of mankind

241. Eternal Light! Eternal Light

Newington

180. Forty days of Eastertide

Newland

261. Awake, and sing the song

Nicaea

205. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Noel

362. When Jesus left his Father's throne

79. It came upon the midnight clear

Nova Vita

380. Breathe on me, Breath of God

Nox Praecissit

202. Spirit divine, attend our prayers

- 60. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Nutfield
- 26. God, that madest earth and heaven

O

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

O Filii et Filiae

555. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia

O Lux Beata Trinitas

11. O Trinity of blessed light

O Quanta Qualia

544. O what the joy and the glory must be

Oblations

215. Jesus, my strength, my hope

Old Hundred Twelfth

410. God of the living, in whose eyes

439. God of our fathers, known of old

Old Hundredth

249. All people that on earth do dwell

250. From all that dwell below the skies

Old One Hundred Twentieth

274. Hail to the Lord who comes

Old Twenty-Fifth

189. Thou art gone up on high

Olivet

211. My faith looks up to thee

Oneonta

28. Before the ending of the day

413. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep

Ora Labora

497. Come, labour on

Oriel

508. Blessed city, heavenly Salem

89. To the Name of our salvation

Orientis Partibus

115. Soldiers of the cross, arise

P

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Paeon

267. From all thy saints in warfare, for all thy saints at rest

275. Praise to the heavenly Wisdom

Pange Lingua

338. Now, my tongue, the mystery telling

Paradise (Barnby)

167. O Paradise, O Paradise

Paradise (Smart)

167. O Paradise, O Paradise

Park Street

308. O come, loud anthems let us sing

Passion Chorale

158. O sacred head surrounded

Patmos (Storer)

542. I heard a sound of voices

Pax Dei

313. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs

Pax Tecum

405. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?

Pax Veritas

442. God of the nations, who hast led

Pearsall

68. The world is very evil

Penitance

147. In the hour of trial

Penitentia

334. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face

Pentecost

113. Fight the good fight with all thy might

Perfect Love

382. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending

Petra

151. Go to dark Gethsemane

165. Resting from his work today

217. Rock of ages, cleft for me

Picardy

339. Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Pilgrims

290. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

Pixham

367. Father in heaven, who lovest all

7. Forth in thy Name, O Lord, I go

Pleyel's Hymn

370. Thine for ever! God of love

517. Children of the heavenly King

Potsdam

109. Not by thy mighty hand

Pro Patria

430. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand

Puer Nobis

556. Joy dawned again on Easter-Day

Q

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Quam Dilecta

465. We love the place, O God

Quem Pastores Laudavere

506. Father, who on man dost shower

R

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Ramaulx

- 168. Hail! festal day, to endless ages known
- 184. Hail! festal day! to endless ages known
- 195. Hail! festal day! through every age divine

Rathbun

- 152. In the cross of Christ I glory

Ratisbon

- 4. Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Ravenshaw

- 59. Lord, thy word abideth

Raymond

- 36. Lord, for tomorrow and its needs

Recessional

- 439. God of our fathers, known of old

Regent Square

- 210. Holy Father, great Creator
- 273. In his temple now behold him
- 457. Christ is made the sure foundation
- 507. Light's abode, celestial Salem
- 80. Angels from the realms of glory

Reigate

- 385. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be

Repose

- 15. Through the day thy love has spared us

Resquiescat

- 411. Now the laborer's task is o'er

Rest (Bradbury)

- 413. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep

Rest

- 120. Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Resurrection (Dykes)

- 177. Angels, roll the rock away

Retreat

- 32. From every stormy wind that blows

Rex Glorïae

522. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph

Rivaulx

206. Father of all, whose love profound

Rochelle

449. Jesus, still lead on

Rockingham (Miller)

329. My God, and is thy table spread

Rockingham

154. When I survey the wondrous cross

Rosa Mystica

82. A great and mighty wonder

Roseate Hues

181. Jesus, crowned with all renown

302. How bright these glorious spirits shine

Rotterdam

171. The day of resurrection

Russia

435. God the All-terrible! King, who ordainest

S

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Sacramentum Unitatis

337. Thou, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray

491. Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round

Salve! Festa Dies (Ascension)

184. Hail! festal day! to endless ages known

Salve! Festa Dies (Easter)

168. Hail! festal day, to endless ages known

Salve! Festa Dies (Whitsunday)

195. Hail! festal day! through every age divine

Salzburg (Hintze)

178. At the Lamb's high feast we sing

Salzburg

96. Songs of thankfulness and praise

Samuel

359. Hushed was the evening hymn

Sanctuary

207. Round the Lord in glory seated

297. Hark! the sound of holy voices

Sandringham

373. Holy Spirit, Truth divine

Sardis

100. Light of those whose dreary dwelling

Sarum

295. For all the saints, who from their labors rest

Sawley

316. Jesus, the very thought of thee

Sebastian

81. Hark! what mean those holy voices

Sefton

366. We build our school on thee, O Lord

Seymour

19. Softly now the light of day

306. Lord, for ever at thy side

Siloam (Horsman)

401. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows

Silver Street

346. Soldiers of Christ, arise

Sion

523. Jesus, King of glory

529. Brightly gleams our banner

Sleepers, Wake

262. Praise the Lord through every nation

62. Wake, awake, for night is flying

Southwell (Irons)

513. There is a land of pure delight

514. Jerusalem, my happy home

Southwell

301. Give me the wings of faith to rise

Spanish Chant

130. Savior! when in dust to thee

Spohr

303. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat

St. Agnes (Dykes)

200. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove

324. Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless

St. Agnes

316. Jesus, the very thought of thee

84. Calm on the listening ear of night

St. Alban's (Morley)

540. Those eternal bowers

St. Albinus

176. Jesus lives! thy terrors now

St. Alphege

278. We praise thy grace, O Saviour

509. O Heavenly Jerusalem

69. Brief life is here our portion

St. Anatolius (Brown)

23. The day is past and over

St. Andrew of Crete

126. Christian! dost thou see them

St. Andrew

218. Jesus, I live to Thee

268. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult

369. The cross is on our brow

St. Anne

216. God moves in a mysterious way

445. O God, our help in ages past

471. O where are kings and empires now

85. The Son of God goes forth to war

St. Anselm

43. O day of rest and gladness

97. O One with God the Father

St. Asaph (Bambridge)

539. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

St. Athanasius

208. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

77. Sing, O sing, this blessed morn

St. Audrey

253. The God of Abraham praise

St. Bees

257. Sing, my soul, his wondrous love

389. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord

90. Jesus! Name of wondrous love

St. Bernard

125. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee

138. When wounded sore the stricken soul

234. My God, I love thee: not because

328. Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts

St. Boniface

531. Forward! be our watchword

St. Bride

246. Thou say'st, Take up thy cross

393. Lord Jesus, think on me

St. Casimir

286. Lord, it is good for us to be

St. Cecilia

105. Thy kingdom come, O God

St. Chad

233. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee

St. Christopher

149. O Lamb of God, still keep me

- St. Chrysostom (Barnby)
410. God of the living, in whose eyes
- St. Chrysostom
227. Thou hidden love of God, whose height
228. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all
- St. Clement
29. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended
- St. Columba (Irons)
17. The sun is sinking fast
- St. Constantine
361. Jesus, meek and gentle
- St. Crispin
139. Just as I am, without one plea
- St. Cross
153. O come and mourn with me awhile
- St. Cuthbert
199. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
- St. Denys
235. O Love that casts out fear
- St. Drostane
145. Ride on! ride on in majesty
- St. Dunstan's
117. He who would valiant be
- St. Edmund (Steggall)
298. Who are these in bright array
- St. Edmund
222. Nearer, my God, to Thee
- St. Elizabeth
356. Fairest Lord Jesus
- St. Finbar
136. Weary of wandering from my God
227. Thou hidden love of God, whose height
441. Faith of our fathers! living still
- St. Flavian
134. Lord, who throughout these forty days
299. Let saints on earth in concert sing
56. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee

- St. Francis
342. Father of heaven, who hast created all
- St. Gabriel
14. The radiant morn hath passed away
335. By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored
- St. George (Gauntlett)
456. Ye servants of the Lord
- St. George's, Windsor
421. Come, ye thankful people, come
- St. George
276. Praise we the Lord this day
293. For thy dear saints, O Lord
- St. Gertrude
530. Onward, Christian soldiers
- St. Hilda
132. O Jesus, thou art standing
- St. James
279. Thou art the Way, to thee alone
- St. Jerome
438. Lord God of hosts, whose mighty hand
- St. John
148. Behold the Lamb of God
- St. Joseph
226. Love divine, all loves excelling
- St. Kevin
170. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
- St. Lawrence
454. O Thou who makest souls to shine
- St. Leonard (Bach)
273. In his temple now behold him
- St. Leonard (Giles)
22. The shadows of the evening hours
- St. Leonard
432. Judge eternal, throned in splendour
- St. Louis
78. O little town of Bethlehem
- St. Magnus (Clark)
320. According to thy gracious word

St. Magnus

188. The head, that once was crowned with thorns

St. Matthias

376. Lord, shall thy children come to thee?

40. O Light, whose beams illumine all

48. O Savior, bless us ere we go

St. Medan

368. Jesus, from thy throne on high

St. Michael

225. My spirit on Thy care

88. The ancient law departs

St. Nathaniel

220. My heart is resting, O my God

St. Nicholas (Scholefield)

12. O Brightness of the immortal Father's face

St. Oswald

42. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

St. Patrick

525. I Bind unto myself today

St. Paul's

31. Tarry with me, O my Savior

St. Peter

232. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds

30. As now the sun's declining rays

33. O help us, Lord, each hour of need

5. Now that the sun is gleaming bright

St. Philip

122. Lord, in this thy mercy's day

St. Polycarp

378. Jesus, I my cross have taken

St. Prisca

146. See the destined day arise

409. When our heads are bowed with woe

St. Raphael

127. Jesus, Lord of life and glory

St. Stephen

372. My God, accept my heart this day

70. The King shall come when morning dawns

St. Theodulph

143. All glory, laud, and honor

St. Theresa

560. Golden harps are sounding

St. Thomas (Wade)

338. Now, my tongue, the mystery telling

St. Thomas (Williams)

315. I love thy kingdom, Lord

318. Bless the Lord, my soul

St. Thomas

57. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending

St. Timothy

6. My Father, for another night

St. Ursula

79. It came upon the midnight clear

St. Vincent

331. O saving Victim, opening wide

St. Wilfred

449. Jesus, still lead on

Stabat Mater

161. At the cross her station keeping

Stella (Parker)

545. All my heart this night rejoices

Stephanos

386. Art thou weary, art thou languid

Story of the Cross (first tune, first part)

163. In his own raiment clad

Story of the Cross (first tune, second part)

163. In his own raiment clad

Story of the Cross (first tune, third part)

163. In his own raiment clad

Strength and Stay

280. O Son of God, our Captain of salvation

Stuttgart

311. God, my King, thy might confessing

55. Come, thou long-expected Jesus

93. Earth has many a noble city

Supplication

191. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus

Sussex (Douglas)

345. O let the children come to me

Swabia

314. My soul with patience waits

45. This is the day of light

452. Revive thy work, O Lord

T**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

Tallis' Canon

25. All praise to thee, my God, this night

Tallis' Ordinal

237. When all thy mercies, O my God

344. In token that thou shalt not fear

Tantum Ergo (Spanish)

338. Now, my tongue, the mystery telling

Thanksgiving

103. Hark! the song of jubilee

The First Nowell

551. The first Nowell the angel did say

The Litany

164. Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do

The Manger Throne

548. Like silver lamps in a distant shrine

The Wise Men

553. Saw you never, in the twilight

Three Kings of Orient

554. We three kings of Orient are

Thy Life

238. Thy life was given for me

Tidings

474. O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling

To God On High

424. We come unto our fathers' God

To Victory

533. We march, we march to victory

Ton-y-Botel

433. Once to every man and nation

Toplady

217. Rock of ages, cleft for me

Toulon

451. God of the prophets! Bless the prophets' sons

Tours

495. O brothers, lift your voices

Trisagion

289. Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright

Troyte's Chant No. 1

390. Jesus, my Savior, look on me

391. My God, my Father, while I stray

Truro

187. Our Lord is risen from the dead

487. Arm of the Lord, awake! awake

Trust

243. Savior, source of every blessing

310. Call Jehovah thy salvation

Turpin's Litany

142, Part 1. God the Father, God the Son

U

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Unde Et Memores

333. And now, O Father, mindful of the love

University College

116. Oft in danger, oft in woe

Urbs Beata

432. Judge eternal, throned in splendour

457. Christ is made the sure foundation

507. Light's abode, celestial Salem

508. Blessed city, heavenly Salem

V

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Valour

532. On our way rejoicing

92. From the eastern mountains

Veni Emmanuel

66. O come, O come, Emmanuel

Veni Sancte Spiritus (Plainsong)

196. Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come

Veni Sancte Spiritus (Webbe)

196. Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come

Veni, Creator Spiritus

375. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest

455. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire

Verbum Pacis

419. With the sweet word of peace

Vesper (Stainer)

16. Holy Father, cheer our way

Vesper Hymn (Bortniansky)

24. Savior, breathe an evening blessing

Vexilla Regis (Parker)

144. The royal banners forward go

Vexilla Regis (Sarum)

144. The royal banners forward go

Vexillum

529. Brightly gleams our banner

557. God hath sent his angels to the earth again

Victor's Crown

185. Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious

Victory

173. The strife is o'er, the battle done

Vigilate

128. Christian, seek not yet repose

Vigili et Sancte

266. Ye watchers and ye holy ones

Visio Domini

406. We would see Jesus; for the shadows lengthen

Vox Aeterna

518. Hark! the voice eternal

Vox Angelica

290. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

Vox Dilecti

242. I heard the voice of Jesus say

W

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

Walsall

- 404. Immortal Love, for ever full
- 496. O Lord, and Master of us all

Waltham

- 285. O wondrous type! O vision fair
- 482. Fling out the banner! let it float

Wareham

- 186. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates
- 472. Triumphant Sion, lift thy head
- 9. Blest are the moments, doubly blest

Watchman (arranged)

- 106. Watchman, tell us of the night

Watchman

- 106. Watchman, tell us of the night

Watermouth

- 526. O Savior, precious Savior

Webbe

- 95. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

Webb

- 479. The morning light is breaking
- 538. Stand up, stand up, for Jesus
- 99. Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Westminster

- 183. Lord, in thy Name thy servants plead

When Christ Was Born

- 547. When Christ was born of Mary free

Whitehead

- 441. Faith of our fathers! living still

Whittingham

- 543. Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls

Winchester New

- 145. Ride on! ride on in majesty
- 282. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
- 309. Before Jehovah's awful throne

Winchester Old

71. While shepherds watched their flocks by night

Windsor

124. O Lord, when we bend before thy throne

221. My God, how wonderful Thou art

Winkworth

229. Jesus, thy boundless love to me

230. Come, O thou Traveler unknown

Woodchester

347. Glory to the blessèd Jesus

Woodworth

139. Just as I am, without one plea

Words on the Cross

164. Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do

Worgan

172. Jesus Christ is risen today

Y

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Yorkshire

76. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn

Yule

484. Soon may the last glad song arise

Z

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Zoan

99. Hail to the Lord's Anointed