

Hymns for Michaelmas 2025

Entrance hymn



Bright the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Filled His Temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn:

'Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.'

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, Holy, Holy,' singing
'Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high.'

With His Seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

'Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven,
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.'

Words: Richard Mant 1776 – 1848
Music: Redhead no48
Richard Redhead 1820 - 1901

Offertory hymn

A - - - men.

Christ, the fair glory of the holy angels,
Thou Who hast made us, Thou Who o'er us rulest,
Grant us Thy mercy unto us Thy servants
Steps up to Heaven.

Sent Thy archangel, Michael, to our succour;
Peacemaker blessed, may he banish from us
Striving and hatred, so that for the peaceful
All things may prosper.

Sent Thy archangel, Gabriel, the mighty;
Herald of Heaven, may he from us mortals
Spurn the old serpent, watching o'er the temples
Where Thou art worshipped.

Send Thy archangel, Raphael, the restorer
Of the misguided ways of men who wander,
Who at Thy bidding strengthens soul and body
With Thine anointing.

May the blest Mother of our God and Saviour,
May the assembly of the saints in glory,
May the celestial companies of angels
Ever assist us.

Father almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,
God ever blessed, be Thou our Preserver;
Thine is the glory which the angels worship,
Veiling their faces.

*Words: Latin 9th century tr Athelstan Riley
Music: Coelites Plaudant
Rouen Antiphoner*

Communion Hymn

A - men.

Around the Throne of God a band
Of glorious angels ever stand;
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His Will;
And some when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

Lord, give Thy angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

So shall no evil thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy Throne at last.

Words: JM Neale 1818 – 66
Music: Morning Hymn
Francois Barthelemon 1741 - 1808

Final hymn



Thee, O Christ, the Father's splendour,
Life and virtue of the heart,
In the presence of the angels
Sing we now with tuneful art,
Meetly in alternate chorus
Bearing our responsive part.

Thus we praise with veneration
All the armies of the sky;
Chiefly him, the warrior primate,
Of celestial chivalry,
Michael, who in princely virtue
Cast Abaddon from on high.

By Whose watchful care repelling -
King of everlasting grace -
Every ghostly adversary,
All things evil, all things base,
Grant us of Thine only goodness
In Thy Paradise a place.

Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

Words: Att Abp Robanus Maurus
Music: Oriel
O Ett – *Canonica Sacra* Munich 1840