

 Come sing, ye choirs exultant, Those messengers of God, Through whom the living Gospels Came sounding all abroad; Whose voice proclaimed salvation, That poured upon the night, And drove away the shadows, To flood the world with light.

2. He chose them, our Good Shepherd, And, tending evermore,His flock through earth's four quarters, In wisdom made them four:In one harmonious witnessThe chosen four combine,While each his own commissionFulfils in every line.

3. Four-square on this foundationThe Church of Christ remains,A house to stand unshakenBy floods or wind or rains.O glorious happy portionIn this safe home to be,By God, true man, unitedWith God eternally.

Words: Adam of S Victor c 1170 Tr Jackson Mason Music: Aurelia Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810 - 76



 We pray Thee, heavenly Father, To hear us in Thy love, And pour upon Thy children The unction from above; That so in love abiding, From all defilement free, We may in pureness offer Our Eucharist to Thee.

2. All that we have we offer, For it is all Thine own, All gifts, by this appointment, In bread and cup are shown; One thing alone we bring not, The wilfulness of sin, And all we bring is nothing Save that which is within.

3. Within the pure oblation,Beneath the outward sign,By that His operation,The Holy Ghost divine,Lies hid the sacred Body,Lies hid the precious Blood,Once slain, now ever glorious,Of Christ, our Lord and God.

4. Wherefore, though all unworthy To offer sacrifice,
We pray that this our duty
Be pleasing in our eyes;
For praise, and thanks and worship,
For mercy and for aid,
The Catholic oblation
Of Jesus Christ is made.

> Words: VS Stuckley Coles 1845 - 1929 Music: Meirionydd Later form of a melody by W Lloyd 1785 - 1852



## Communion Hymn – sung once you are back from receiving Holy Communion

 Glorious things of Thee are spoken, Zion, City of our God;
 He Whose word cannot be broken
 Formed Thee for His own abode.
 On the rock of ages founded,
 What can shake Thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love,Well supply Thy sons and daughters.And all fear of want remove.Who can faint while such a riverEver flows their thirst to assuage:Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,Never fails from age to age?

3. Saviour, since of Zion's city
I though grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None by Zion's children know.

Words: John Newton 1725 - 1807 Music: Abbot's Leigh Cyril Taylor b 1907



From out the cloud of amber light,
 Borne of the whirlwind of the north,
 Four living creatures winged and bright
 Before the Prophet's eye came forth.

2. The voice of God was in the Four Beneath that awful crystal mist, And every wondrous form they wore Foreshadowed an Evangelist.

3. The lion-faced, he told abroadThe strength of love, the strength of faith;He showed th' almighty Son of God,The Man divine Who won by Death.

4. O Lion of the royal tribe,Strong Son of God, and strong to save,All power and honour we ascribeTo Thee Who only makest brave.

5. For strength to love, for will to speak, For fiery crowns by martyrs won, For suffering patience, strong and meek, We praise Thee, Lord, and Thee alone.

> Words: Mrs Alexander Music: Hereford Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810 - 76