



Christ, upon the mountain peak
Stands alone in glory blazing.
Let us if we dare to speak,
With the saints and angels praise Him.
Alleluia!

Trembling at His feet we saw
Moses and Elijah speaking.
All the prophets and the Law
Shout through them their joyful greeting.
Alleluia!

Swift the cloud of glory came,
God proclaiming in its thunder
Jesus as His Son by Name!
Nations, cry aloud in wonder!
Alleluia!

This is God's belov-ed Son!
Law and prophets
fade before Him;
First and last, and only One,
Let creation now adore Him.
Alleluia!

Words: Brian Wren b 1936
Music: S Albinus
HJ Gauntlett 1805 – 76

Offertory Hymn – sung after the Cherbuikon



Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision dear whence peace

doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O, how glorious are the praises
Which of Thee the prophets sing!

There for ever and for ever
Alleluya is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within the walls is stored.

There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest

from labour,
There unknown are toil and care.

O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt Thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

Now with gladness,
now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these Thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in love, and One in splendour,
While unending ages run.

Words: C15 Latin
Tr JM Neale 1818 - 66
Music: Regent Square
Henry Smart 1818 - 79



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

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Thy glory fills the night;
Thy Face and garments, like the sun,
Shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
Thy beauty to behold,
Where Moses and Elijah stand,
Thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,
Promise of things to be,
We hail Thy Body glorified,
And our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,
We see Thy Kingdom come;
We fain would hold the vision bright,
And make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Yet we may not remain;
But since Thou bidst us leave the mount,
Come with us to the plain.

Words: J Armitage Robinson 1858 - 1933
Music: Carlisle
Charles Lockhart 1745 - 1815

Final Hymn – sung after the devotion at the shrine of the BVM



In days of old on Sinai
The Lord almighty came
In majesty and terror,
In thunder-cloud and flame:
On Tabor, with the glory
Of sunniest light for vest,
The excellence of beauty
In Jesus was exprest.

All light created paled there,
And did Him worship meet;
The sun itself adored Him,
And bowed before His feet;
While Moses and Elijah,
Upon the holy mount,
The co-eternal glory
Of Christ our God recount.

O holy, wondrous vision!
But O when, this life past,
The beauty of Mount Tabor
Shall end in Heaven at last!
But O when all the glory
Of uncreated light
Shall be the promised guerdon
Of them that win the fight!

Words: S Cosmas
Tr JM Neale 1818 - 66
Music: Aurelia
SS Wesley 1810 - 76