

THE HOLY EUCHARIST

on the Feast of St Michael and All Angels

Sunday 29 September 2024 | 11.00am

Hymns

C A D E I R L A N
LLANDAF
C A T H E D R A L



Setting *Missa Sancti Johannes de Deo Haydn*

Psalm 103. 19-22

Gospel



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Anthem *The angel rolled the stone away.
It was early Easter morning,
The angel rolled the stone away.*

Mary came a-running
About the break of day,
Looking for Jesus;
The stone was rolled away
The angel...

She sadly walked the garden,
A shadow barred her way;
'Please tell me, Mister Gard'ner
Who rolled the stone away?'
The angel...

Words: John Henry Newman (1801-90)

She waited for an answer,
'Mary', he did say;
'Rabboni! O my Master,
You've rolled the stone away'

*He's returned from darkness,
And his is here to stay;
Fear no more, my brothers,
Angels rolled the stone away.*

Music: American Traditional
arr. Stephen Cleobury (1948-2019)

Voluntary *Offertoire from Messe pour les Paroisses Couperin*

The Opening Hymn



All

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
after Psalm 103

Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL
John Goss (1800-80)

The Offertory Hymn



1. Angel voices ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee
and confess thee Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest
our poor hymnody?
Yes, we know that thou art near us,
and wilt hear us? Constantly.

3. For we know that thou rejoices
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might, and merit
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessed Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

Words: Francis Pott (1832-1909)

Music: ANGEL VOICES
Edwin G. Monk (1819-1900)

The Closing Hymn

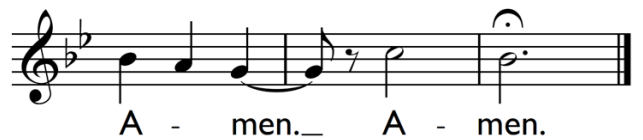


1. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens adore him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before him
In brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise him who has brought you
His grace from above,
Praise him who has taught you
To sing of his love.

3. O praise ye the Lord,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And, sweet harp, the story
Of what he has done.

4. O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured
All ages along;
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!



Words: H.W. Baker 1821-77

Music: LAUDATE DOMINUM
From the anthem 'Hear my words'
C. Hubert H. Parry (1848-1918)



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