

THE HOLY EUCHARIST

on the Feast of St Michael and All Angels

Sunday 29 September 2024 | 9.00am

Hymns and Psalm

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



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 Psalm

The Lord has established his throne in heaven,
and his kingdom has dominion over all.

All **Bless the Lord, you angels of his,
you mighty ones who do his bidding
and hearken to the voice of his word.**

Bless the Lord, all you his hosts,
you ministers of his who do his will.

All **Bless the Lord, all you works of his,
in all places of his dominion;
bless the Lord, O my soul.**

Psalm 103.19–end

The Offertory Hymn



All
1. Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2. Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3. Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4. My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

Words: Richard Baxter (1615-91)

Music: DARWALL'S 148TH
John Darwell (1731-89)

The Closing Hymn



All Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
raise the glad strain, Alleluia.
Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
Alleluia.

O higher than the Cherubim,
more glorious than the Seraphim,
lead their praises, Alleluia.
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia.

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluia, alleluia.
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
all Saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluia.

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, alleluia.
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia.

Words: Athelstan Riley (1858-1945)

Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

using phrases of an Easter hymn from The Cologne Geistliche Kirchengesäng (1623)



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