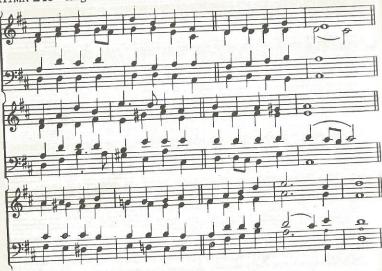
HYMN 246 Angel vaices — 8 5 8 5 . 8 4 3

E. G. Monk, 1819-1900



mf Angel-voices ever singing
Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
f Thousands only live to bless thee
And confess thee

Lord of might.

mf Thou who art beyond the farthest

Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest

Songs of sinful man?

Can we know that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?

You we can

Yea, we can.

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.

In thy house, great God, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily [voices
Hearts and minds and hands and
In our choicest
Psalmody.

5
Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.

F. Pott‡

General

HYMN 247 Oswald's Tree — C.M. Sir H. Walford Davies, 1869-1941



Great Shepherd of thy people, hear, Thy presence now display; As thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray.

mf Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart, bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow

J. NEWTON†