

The Royal Canadian College of Organists

ARCCO

Hymns

2020 - 2022

# Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendour

*Bryn Calfaría, 8.7.8.7.4.4.4.7*

1. Lord, en - throned in heav'n - ly splen - dour, first be - got - ten — from the dead,  
2. *Pas - chal Lamb! Thine* off - 'ring fin - ished once for all when thou wast slain,  
3. Life - im - part - ing heav'n - ly man - na, strick - en rock, with stream - ing side,

Thou a - lone, our strong de - fen - der, lift - est up thy — peo - ple's head.  
*in its full - ness* un - di - min - ished shall for - ev - er - more re - main.  
Heav'n and earth, with loud Ho - san - na wor - ship thee, the — Lamb who died.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - jah! —  
*Hal - le - lu - jah!* *Hal - le - lu - jah!* *Hal - le - lu - jah!* —  
Hal - le - lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - jah! —

Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread! Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread!  
*Cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry* stain. *Cleans - ing* souls from ev - 'ry stain.  
Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied! Ris'n, as - cend - ed, — glo - ri - fied!

TEXT: George Hugh Bourne (1840 – 1925)

TUNE: William Owen (1813 - 1893)

# Christ the Lord is Risen Today

*Easter Hymn, 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias*

Christ the Lord is risen to - day,  
*Love's re - deem - ing work is done,* — Al - le - lu - ia!  
Hail, the Lord of earth and heav -

All cre - a - tion join to say,  
*Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,* — Al - le - lu - ia!  
Praise to you by both be giv - en,

raise your joys and tri - umphs high,  
*Lo, our sun's e - clipse is o'er!* Al - le - lu - ia!  
Ev' - ry knee to you shall bow,

sing, O heavens, and earth re - ply,  
*Lo, he dwells in death no more!* Al - le - lu - ia!  
Ris - en Christ, tri - um - phant now,

TEXT: Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788)

TUNE: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

# O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

*Herzlich tut mich verlangen, 7.6.7.6.D*

O sac - red head, sore wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed  
Thy grief and bit - ter - pas - sion were all for sin - ners'  
Be near when I am dy - ing, O show thy cross to

down; O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with thorns thine on - ly  
gain. Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the bit - ter  
me; Thy death, my hope sup - ply - ing, from fear shall set me

crown: Once reign - ing in the high - est, in light and ma - jes -  
pain. Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour, hide not from me thy  
free. These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall ne - ver

ty, here mocked and scorned thou di - est, and here I wor-ship thee.  
face, but look on me with fa - vour, vouch - safe to me thy grace.  
move; for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

TEXT: Arnulf of Leuven (d.1250), Ger. trans. Paul Gerhardt (1607 - 1676),  
Eng. trans. J. W. Alexander (1804 - 1859), *alt.*  
TUNE: Hans Leo Hassler (1564 - 1612), arr. J. S. Bach

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

*Picardy, 8.7.8.7.8.7*

Let all mor - tal flesh keep — si - lence, and with fear and tremb - ling —  
*King of Kings, yet born of — Ma - ry, as of old on earth he —*  
At his feet the six - wing - ed ser - aph, che - ru - bim, with sleep - less —

stand; pon - der no - thing earth - ly — mind - ed, for with bles - sing  
*stood, Lord of Lords, in hu - man ves - ture, in the bo - dy*  
eye, veil their fa - ces to the — pres - ence, as with cease - less

in his — hand, Christ our God to us ap - proa -  
*and the — blood, He will give to all the faith -*  
voice they — cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu -

ches, our full ho - mage to de - mand.  
*ful his own self for heav'n - ly — food.*  
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most — High!"

TEXT: From The Liturgy of St. James, the Greek original probably dates back to before 275 C.E. Translated by Gerald Moultrie (1829 - 1885)

TUNE: French medieval carol, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

# Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round

Song 1, six 10's

E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round of circ - ling  
*We are of thee, the child - ren of thy love, the bro - thers*  
We would be one in hat - red of all wrong, One in our

pla - nets sing - ing on their way; Guide of the na - tions from the night pro -  
*of thy well - be - lov - ed son; Des - cend, O Ho - ly Spi - rit, like a*  
love of all things sweet and fair; One with the joy that break - eth in - to

found in - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our  
*dove in - to our hearts that we may be as one: As one with*  
song, One with the grief that tremb - leth in - to prayer: One in the

hearts, that we may ev - er be guid - ed and streng - thened and up - held by thee.  
*thee, to whom we ev - er trend; as one with him, our bro - ther and our friend.*  
power that makes thy child - ren free to fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.

TEXT: John W. Chadwick (1840 - 1904)

TUNE: Orlando Gibbons (1583 - 1625)