

Hymn Sheet for 11th July, 2021, Sixth Sunday after Trinity.

Opening Hymn

1 King of glory, King of peace,
I will love Thee;
and that love may never cease,
I will move Thee.
Thou hast granted my appeal,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my ardent zeal,
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing Thee,
and the cream of all my heart
I will bring Thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
and alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.

3 Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n,
I will praise Thee;
in my heart, though not in heav'n,
I can raise Thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
to enroll Thee:
e'en eternity's too short
to extol Thee.

Source: [Hymns to the Living God #66](#)

Offertory Hymn

1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand.
Ponder nothing earthly minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God on earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture,

in the body and the blood,
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heav'nly food.

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the pow'rs of hell may vanish,
as the darkness clears away.

4 At his feet the six-winged seraph,
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

Source: [Voices Together #65](#)

Closing Hymn

1 God is working this purpose out,
as year succeeds to year;
God is working this purpose out,
and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be:
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

2 From utmost east to utmost west,
wherever foot has trod,
through the mouths of his messengers
echoes forth the voice of God:
"Listen to me, ye continents,
ye islands, give ear to me,
that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea."

3 All our efforts are nothing worth
unless God bless the deed.
Vain our hopes for the harvest-tide
till he gives life to the seed.
Yet ever nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

Source: [Voices Together #770](#)

