

76. SILENT NIGHT (100K)

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

77. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR (100G)

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heav'n's all gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

78. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS (100D)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And thro' the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

79. NOW THE DAY IS OVER (100F)

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Fall across the sky.

Father, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tend'rest blessing
May our eyelids close.

80. JERUSALEM

Words by William Blake

Hymn No. 522, United Church Hymnary

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

81. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Hymn No. 662, Stanne

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

"EVERYBODY SINGS"
