

# Sunday Hymns

## Hymn. 326

The Christian warrior, see him stand  
In all the armor of his God;  
The Spirit's sword is in his hand;  
His feet are with the gospel shod:

In panoply of truth complete,  
Salvation's helmet on his head,  
With righteousness, a breastplate meet,  
And faith's broad shield before him spread.

With this omnipotence he moves;  
From this the alien armies flee;  
Until he more than conqueror proves,  
Through Christ, who gives him victory.

Thus strong in his Redeemer's strength,  
Sin, death and hell he tramples down,  
Fights his good fight and wins at length,  
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

Words: JAMES MONTGOMERY\*

Music: Psalmodia Evangelica, 1790

## Hymn. 382

What is thy birthright, man,  
Child of the perfect One;  
What is thy Father's plan  
For His beloved son?

Thou art Truth's honest child,  
Of pure and sinless heart;  
Thou treadest undefiled  
In Christly paths apart.

Vain dreams shall disappear  
As Truth dawns on the sight;

The phantoms of thy fear  
Shall flee before the light.

Take then the sacred rod;  
Thou art not error's thrall;  
Thou hast the gift of God—  
Dominion over all.

Words: EMILY F. SEAL

Music: Leighton G. Hayne

**Hymn. 66**

From these Thy children gathered in Thy name,  
From hearts made whole, from lips redeemed from woe,  
Thy praise, O Father, shall forever flow.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O perfect Life, in Thy completeness held,  
None can beyond Thy omnipresence stray;  
Safe in Thy Love, we live and sing always  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O perfect Mind, reveal Thy likeness true,  
That higher selfhood which we all must prove,  
Joy and dominion, love reflecting Love.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou, Soul, inspiring—give us vision clear,  
Break earth-bound fetters, sweep away the veil,  
Show the new heaven and earth that shall prevail.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: VIOLET HAY

Music: R. Vaughan Williams