

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 8

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Words: HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

Music: William H. Monk

Hymn. 214

O God, whose presence glows in all,
Within, around us, and above,
Thy Word we bless, Thy name we call,
Whose Word is Truth, whose name is Love.

May Love its holy influence pour
To keep us meek, and make us free;
And bind its tender blessing more
Round each with all, and all with Thee.

O send its angel to our side,
Its holy calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

Words: NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM, ADAPTED

Music: Cantica Spiritualia, 1847, arr. from G. Joseph

Hymn. 458

Christ comes, with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;

To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
Christ comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

God's blessings come as showers
Upon the thirsty earth;
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him on the mountains
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness shall flow.

To God shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows, ascend;
Love's kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
God's covenant remove;
Her name shall stand forever:
Her changeless name of Love.

Words: JAMES MONTGOMERY, ADAPT.

Music: German melody; harm. George Ratcliffe Woodward, alt.