

Music for Funerals

St John's provides a professional musician (organist) to provide music at all funerals and memorial services in the church. Those arranging the service are invited to have as much input into the selection of the music and hymns as they wish to, and may also arrange for other musicians and vocalists to be involved, in consultation with St John's.

There is normally music as the congregation gathers (for approximately 20 minutes prior to the service commencing), and as the congregation leave (the postlude). There may also be a musical reflection during the service.





Hymns

There may be one or more hymns (usually not more than three).

Some popular hymns include:

- + Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven
- + Dear Lord and Father of Mankind
- + And did those feet (Jerusalem)
- + Abide with me
- ✤ I vow to thee my country
- ✤ The Lord's my shepherd
- + Guide me O thou great Jehovah
- + Eternal Father, strong to save
- + Immortal, invisible, God only wise
- + Be still my soul
- + Make me a channel of your peace
- ✤ Thine be the glory

Soloists and the Choir

St John's has an excellent choir. The full choir, or as many as can be present, or one or more principal soloists, may be engaged to lead the singing of hymns at the service and / or to provide musical items, anthems, or reflective pieces, as desired. This can be discussed directly with the Director of Music.

Recorded Music

Those organising funerals are welcome to request recorded music (on compact disc, phones or media players) be included in the wedding service. All such music must be appropriate for a funeral in the church, be approved by the clergy and be provided by those organising the funeral. St. John's has the capability to play music from iPhones and compact discs, through the church sound system.

Recessional Music

Music is played as the congregation leave the church, at a funeral following the casket of the deceased. It is an important moment in the ceremony.

Some suggestions, for organ, are:

- + March from 'Scipio' (Handel)
- + Largo from 'Xerxes' (Handel)
- Nimrod from 'Enigma variations' (Elgar)
- + Sheep may safely graze (Bach)

The Director of Music at St John's is Mr Zachary Hamilton-Russell who may be contacted on <u>zhamiltonrussell@gmail.com</u>.

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Abide with me

(TiS 586) | EVENTIDE

- 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.
- Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see: O thou who changest not, 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, Lord, abide with me.
- 4. 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.
- Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



All creatures of our God and king

(TIS 100) | LASST UNS ERFREUEN

- All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing alleluia, alleluia!
 O burning sun with golden beam, and silver moon with softer gleam,
 O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- Swift rushing winds that are so strong, and clouds that sail in heaven along *O praise him, alleluia!* fresh-rising morn, in praise rejoice, and lights of evening, find a voice: O praise him, O praise him, *alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 3. O flowing water, pure and clear, make music for your Lord to hear,
 O praise him, alleluia! O fire, so masterful and bright,
 providing us with warmth and light,
 O praise him, O praise him,
 alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 4. Dear mother earth, who day by day, Unfold rich blessings on our way, O praise him, alleluia!
 All flowers and fruits that in you grow, Let them his glory also show;
 O praise him, O praise him,

alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- 5. And everyone of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part, *O praise him, alleluia!* All who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on him cast your care; O praise him, O praise him, *alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*
- 6. And you, most kind and gentle death waiting to hush our latest breath, O praise him, alleluia!
 You lead to heaven the child of God, and Christ our Lord the way has trod; O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- Let all things their Creator bless, and worship him in humbleness;
 O praise him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One;

O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All people that on earth do dwell (Tis 59) | OLD 100TH

 All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell;

come ye before him and rejoice.

- Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make: we are his folk, he doth us feed and for his sheep he doth us take.
- O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.
- For why the Lord our God is good; his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure

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Amazing Grace

(TiS 129)

- Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
 that saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found;
 was blind, but now I see.
- As grace first taught my heart to fear, so grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
God's grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

- The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
- 5. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun

Be still my soul

(TiS 123) | FINLANDIA

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end. 2. Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let

nothing shake,

all now mysterious shall be clear at last.

Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey

his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

- Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart and all is darkened in the vale of tears, then you shall better know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.
 Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay from his own fullness all he takes away.
- 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
 Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

God be in my head (Tis 549)

God be in my head, and in my understanding;God be in my eyes and in my looking;God be in my mouth and in my speaking;God be in my heart and in my thinking;God he at my end and at my departing.

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I vow to thee my country

THAXTED (Holst)

I vow to thee my country, all earthly things above, entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love; the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test. That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best; the love that never falters, the love that pays the price, the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice. And there's another country I've heard of long ago, most dear to them, that love her, most great to them that know; we may not count her armies, we may not see her king, her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Immortal, invisible

(TiS 143) | ST DENIO

- Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blesséd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty victorious, your great name we praise.
- Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, but ruling might; your justice like mountains high soaring above, your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- You give life to all, Lord, to both great and small, in all life now living, the true life of all;

we blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,

then wither: but ever unchanged you will be.

- Great Father or glory, pure Father of light, your angels adore you, all veiling their sight; of all your rich graces this grace, Lord, impart – take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.
- 4. All praise we would render: reveal to our sight what hides you is only the splendour of light; and so let your glory, Almighty, impart, through Christ in the story your
 - through Christ in the story, your Christ to the heart.



Jerusalem

(TiS 416) | JERUSALEM (Parry)

 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: 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.

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Jesus, lover of my soul (Tis 211) | ABERYSTWYTH

- Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.
- Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me: all my trust oil thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.
- Thou, 0 Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find, raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within: thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Jesus Lives! Your terrors now (Tis 372) | ST ALBINUS

- Jesus lives! your terrors now can, O death, no more appal us; Jesus lives! by this we know now the grave cannot enthral us. Hallelujah!
- Jesus lives! for us he died; then may we, for Jesus living, pure in heart, in him abide, glory to our saviour giv'n Hallelujah!
- Jesus lives! our hearts know well naught from us his love shall sever: fame, or hurt, or powers of hell tear us from his keeping never. Hallelujah!

- 4. Jesus lives! henceforth is death not for us a gloomy portal when we take our final breath, but the gate to life immortal Hallelujah!
- 5. Jesus lives! to him the throne over all the world is given; may we go where he is gone, rest and reign with him in heaven. Hallelujah!

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Just as I am

(TIS 584) | SAFFRON WALDEN

- Just as I am, without one plea but that thy blood was shed for me, and that thou. bidst me come to thee, O lamb of God, I come.
- Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O lamb of God, I come.
- Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind sight, riches, healing of the mind, yea, all I need, in thee to find, O lamb of God, I come.

- Just as I am, thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 because thy promise I believe, O lamb of God I come.
- Just as I am thy love unknown has broken every barrier down and to be now thine, yea, thine alone, O lamb of God, I come.
- 6. Just as I am, of that free love the breadth, length, depth, height to prove, here for a season, then above, O lamb of God, I come.

Lead us, heavenly father, lead us (*Tis 580*) | MANNHEIM

 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea; guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,

for we have no help but thee; yet possessing every blessing if our God our Father be.

- Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er all our weakness thou dost know; thou didst tread this earth before thou didst feel its keenest woe: lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert thou didst go.
- Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
 Love with every passion blending
 pleasure that can never cloy:
 thus provided, pardoned. guided
 nothing can our peace destroy.

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Lord of all hopefulness

(TiS 613) | SLANE

- Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, be there at our waking and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe be here at our labours and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, be there at our homing and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
 whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
 be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray,
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Love divine, all loves excelling

(TiS 217) | HYFRYDOL

 Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down,

fix in us thy humble dwelling. all thy faithful mercies crown: Jesus, thou art all compassion. pure unbounded love thou art., visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

- Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave: thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
 - glory in thy perfect love.

 Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be, let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee. lost in wonder, love and praise.



Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord (TIS 315) | BATTLE HYMN

 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword: his truth is marching on.

> Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, his truth is marching on.

 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of all before his judgement seat: O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

> Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is marching on.

3. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom which transfigures you and me: as he died to make us holy, let us live to make all free, while God is marching on.

> Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, While God is marching on.

 He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave; he is wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to the brave; so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave: our God is marching on.

> Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, Our God is marching on.

Now thank we all our God (Tis 106) | NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT

- Now thank we all our God, with hearts and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom the world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.
- O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us Lord, keep us in your grace, and guide us when perplexed and free us from all harm in this world and the next.

 All praise and thanks to God who reigns in highest heaven to Father and to son, and Spirit now be given; the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore; who ever was, is now, and shall be evermore.



O Jesus, I have promised (TiS 595) | WOLVERCOTE

- O Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end; Lord, be for ever near me my master and my friend; I shall not fear the battle if you are by my side, nor wander from the pathway if you will be my guide.
- O let me feel you near me; the world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear; my foes are ever near me, around me and within;
 but, Jesus draw me nearer, and shield my soul from sin.
- **Our God, our help in ages past** (*TiS 47*) | ST ANNE
 - Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
 - Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure: sufficient is your arm alone, and our defence is sure.
 - Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting you are God to endless years the same.

- O let me hear you speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self will; Lord speak to reassure me, to chasten or control O speak, and make me listen, true guardian of my soul.
- Lord, let me see your footmarks and in them plant my own; that I may follow boldly and in your strength alone; O guide me, call me draw me, uphold me to the end; and then in heaven receive me, my saviour and my friend.

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- A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone: short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all of us away: we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, remain our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Praise my soul the king of heaven

(TiS 134) | PRAISE MY SOUL (Goss)

 Praise my soul the king of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

who like me his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise the everlasting king!

- Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress; praise him still the same for ever, slow to chide and swift to bless: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, glorious in his faithfulness.
- Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, widely as his mercy flows!

4. Frail as summer's flower we flourish,

blows the wind and it is gone; but while mortals rise and perish God endures unchanging on. Praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise the high eternal one!

 Angels, help us to adore him, you behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him,

dwellers all in time and space: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise with us the God of grace!

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Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him (TiS 93) | AUSTRIA

- Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him; praise him angels in the height; sun and moon rejoice before him, praise him, all ye stars and light.
- Praise the Lord, for he has spoken, worlds his mighty voice obeyed: laws, which never shall be broken, for their guidance he has made.
- Praise the Lord, for fie is glorious; never shall his promise fail: God has made his saints victorious; sin and death shall not prevail.
- Praise the God of our salvation; hosts on high his power proclaim: heaven and earth, and all creation, laud and magnify his name!

Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the king of creation (*TiS 111*) | LOBE DEN HERREN

- Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the king of creation;
 O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation; all ye who hear, brothers and sisters draw near, praise him in glad adoration.
- 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth: has thou not seen how thy heart's longings have been granted in what he ordaineth?
- Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;

surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee: ponder anew what the almighty can do who with his love doth befriend thee.

- 4. Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding, who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding, sheddeth his light, chaseth the horrors of night, saints with his mercy surrounding
- 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! all that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him! let the amen sound from his people again: gladly for ay we adore him



Rock of ages, cleft for me (TiS 222) | PETRA

- 1. Rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy riven side which flowed, be of sill the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2. Not the labours of my hands can fulfil thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow, all for sin could not atone: thou must save, and thou alone.
- The day you gave us, Lord, is ended (TIS 458) | ST CLEMENT
 - 1. The day you gave us, Lord, is ended, the darkness fails at your behest; To you our morning hymns ascended, your praise shall sanctify our rest.
 - 2. We thank you that your church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into fight, through all tile world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.
 - 3. Across each continent and island as dawn leads oil another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

- 3. Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the mountain fly; wash me, saviour, or I die.
- 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close ill death, when I soar through tracts unknown, see thee on thy judgement throne rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.
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- 4. The sun that bids us rest is waking our friends beneath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making your wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5. So be it Lord; your throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; your kingdom stands, and grows for ever,

till all your creatures own your sway.

The king of love my shepherd is (*Tis 145*) | DOMINUS REGIT ME

- The king of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.
- Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow with food celestial feedeth.
- Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home rejoicing brought me.
- The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want (Tis 10) | CRIMOND
 - The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want He makes me down to lie in pastures green, he leadeth me the quiet waters by.
 - My soul he doth restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, ev'n for his own name's sake.
 - Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale yet will I fear no ill: for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

- In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.
- Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth; and O what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!
- And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never: good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

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- My table thou hast furnishéd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
- Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me: and in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

The strife is past, the battle done (TIS 367) | VULPIUS

- The strife is past, the battle done: now is the victor's triumph won; now let the song of praise be sung: *Alleluia!*
- Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, and Jesus has his foes dispersed; let shouts of praise and joy outburst

Alleluia!

 On the third day he rose again glorious in majesty to reign; let us take up the great refrain: *Alleluia*! 4. He closed the frowning gates of hell

the bars from heaven's high portals fell;

let hymns of praise his triumph tell: Alleluia!

5. Now by your stripes, our wounded king,
Your servants free from death's dread sting
That we may live in you, and sing

'Alleluia!'

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Thine be the glory

(TIS 380) | MACCABAEUS

- Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won; angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded graveclothes, where the body lay. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.
- Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; lovingly lie greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing, for her Lord is living, death has lost its sting.
- No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life;
 life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
 make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
 bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

To God be the glory, great things he has done!

(TIS 147) | TO GOD BE THE GLORY (Doane)

 To God be the glory, great things he has done! so loved he the world that lie gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin and opened the lifegate that all may go in. *Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!*

O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son; And give him the glory! Great things he has done!

- O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God! And every offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. *Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! etc...*
- 3. Great things he has taught us, great things lie has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! etc...

Who would true valour see

(TIS 561) | MONKS GATES

- Who would true valour see, let him come hither; one here will constant be, come wind, come weather. There's no discouragement shall make him once relent his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.
- Whoso beset him round with dismal stories, do but themselves confound; his strength the more is. No lion can him fright, he'll with a giant fight, but he will have the right to be a pilgrim.
- Hobgoblin nor foul fiend can daunt his spirit he knows he at the end shall life inherit Then fancies fly away; he'll fear not what men say; he'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

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Ye watchers and ye holy ones

(TiS 150) | LASST UNS ERFREUEN

 Ye watchers and ye holy ones, bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones, raise the glad strain: alleluia

Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,

virtues, archangels, angels' choirs alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Respond, ye souls in endless rest, ye patriarchs and prophets blest: alleluia, alleluia! ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, all saints triumphant, raise the song: *Alleluia!...*

 O friends, in gladness let us sing, supernal anthems echoing: alleluia, alleluia! to God the Father. God the Son, and God the Spirit, three in one, *Alleluia!...*

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