

## 305 You Servants of God, Your Sovereign Proclaim

Rev. 4:9-11; 5:11-14

Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.

1 You ser - vants of God, your Sov - ereign pro - claim,  
 2 God rules from on high, al - might - y to save,  
 3 Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne!  
 4 Then let us a - dore and ren - der God's right,

and pub - lish a - broad that won - der - ful name:  
 and still God is nigh, whose pres - ence we have.  
 Let all cry a - loud for what God has done.  
 all glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,

The name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol,  
 The great con - gre - ga - tion God's tri - umphs shall praise,  
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
 All hon - or and bless - ing with an - gels a - bove,

who, sov - ereign and glo - rious, now rules o - ver all.  
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus al - ways.  
 still veil - ing their fac - es, they wor - ship the Lamb.  
 and thanks nev - er ceas - ing and in - fin - ite love.

*Written at a time of anti-Methodist sentiment, this hymn was included in Charles Wesley's Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecution. The tune is attributed to William Croft, composer at England's Chapel Royal and organist at Westminster Abbey.*

Tune: HANOVER 10.10.11.11.  
*Attrib. to William Croft, 1708*

## Precious Lord, Take My Hand

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*Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932; alt.*

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
 2 When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,  
 3 When the shad - ows ap - pear and the night draws near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;  
 when my life is al - most gone,  
 and the day is past and gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:  
 Hear me cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I fall:  
 At the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:

*Refrain*

Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

*Thomas A. Dorsey was known as "Georgia Tom" when he played piano for blues singer Ma Rainey. He started writing gospel songs after what he called "a definite spiritual change." This inspirational song, composed following the deaths of his wife, Nettie, and a newborn child, derives from the tune Maitland.*

Tune: PRECIOUS LORD Irr. with refrain  
 Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932

# 751 For All the Saints

All these people were still living by faith when they died . . . Heb. 11:13

Unison, stanzas 1, 2, 5 and 6.

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who thee by  
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might; thou, Lord, their  
 5. But then there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: the saints tri -  
 6. From earth's wide bounds and o - cean's far - thest coast, through gates of

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy name, O Je - sus, be for -  
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; } thou in the dark - ness drear, their  
 um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the King of glo - ry pass - es  
 pearl stream in the count - less host, } sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and

ev - er blest.  
 one true light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 on his way.  
 Ho - ly Ghost:

Harmony, stanzas 3 and 4.

3. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly strug - gle;  
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, steals on the ear the

WORDS: William W. How, 1864, alr.  
 MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
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SINE NOMINE  
 10.10.10. Alleluia

(OVER)

CONFLICT AND VICTORY

they in glo - ry shine. Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
dis - tant tri - umph song, and hearts are brave a - gain and arms are strong.

(Sop.) Al - le - lu - ia!  
*D. C. stanza 5, 6*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!