

Immortal Love, Forever Full

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1867; alt.

Phil. 2:9-11; Rom. 10:6-7; Mark 5:25-29

1 Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, for - ev - er flow - ing free,
2 Our out - ward lips con - fess the Name all oth - er names a - bove;
3 We may not climb the heav - en - ly steep - s to bring the Sov - ereign down;
4 But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet this One our help will be;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, a nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
Love on - ly knows from where it came and com - pre - hends God's love.
In vain we search the low - est deeps for One no depths can drown.
For faith has still its Ol - i - vet, and love its Gal - i - lee.

5 The heal - ing of Christ's seam - less dress
still soothes our beds of pain;
We touch it in life's throng and press,
and we are whole a - gain.

6 Through Christ our ear - liest prayers
are said
with words we scarce can frame;
The last low whis - pers of our dead
still ech - o with Christ's name.

Though the American poet John Greenleaf Whittier did not write hymnody as such, a number of hymns have been drawn from his devotional poetry. This hymn was selected from The Tent on the Beach and Other Poems.

Tune: SERENITY C.M.
Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856
Alternate tune: BEATITUDO

Yigdal Elohim Chai

(The God of Abraham Praise)

Gen. 12:1; 17:15-16; Exod. 3:14; Isa. 44:6; Rev. 4:8

Moses Maimonides, 12th century

Versification attrib. to Daniel ben Judah, c. 1400

Transl. Max Landsberg and Newton Mann, 1884; alt.

1 Yig - dal e - lo - him chai v' - yish - ta - bach,
 1 The God of A - braham praise, all prais - es to God's name,
 2 God's spir - it free - ly flows, high surg - ing where it will;
 3 God has e - ter - nal life im - plant - ed in the soul;
 4 The God of Sar - ah praise, all prais - es to God's name,

nim - tza v' - ein eit el m' - tzi - u - to
 who was and is and is to be, for - e'er the same!
 God spoke of old in proph - et's word; that word speaks still.
 God's love shall be our strength and stay, while a - ges roll.
 who was and is and is to be, for - e'er the same!

E - chad v' - ein ya - chid k' - yi - chu - do,
 The one e - ter - nal God, be - fore what now ap - pears;
 Es - tab - lished is God's law, and change - less it shall stand,
 All praise the liv - ing God! Ex - tol that hal - lowed name,
 The one e - ter - nal God, be - fore what now ap - pears;

ne - lam v' - gam ein sof l' - ach - du - to.
 the First, the Last: be - yond all thought through time - less years!
 deep writ - ten on the hu - man heart, in ev - ery land.
 who was, and is, and ev - er shall be still the same!
 the First, the Last: be - yond all thought through time - less years!

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Frederick William Faber, 1854; alt.

1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2 For the love of God is broad-er than the mea-sures of our minds;

there's a kind-ness in God's jus-tice, which is more than lib - er - ty.
 and the heart of the E - ter-nal is most won-der - ful - ly kind.

There's no place where earth-ly sor-rows are more felt than in God's heaven;
 If our love were but more faith-ful, we would glad-ly trust God's word;

there's no place where earth-ly fail-ings have such kind-ly judg-ment given.
 and our lives would show thanks-giv-ing for the good-ness of our God.

Of Huguenot Protestant ancestry, Frederick William Faber was influenced by the Oxford Movement and eventually became a Catholic priest. He wrote 150 hymns to correspond to the number of psalms.

Tune: IN BABILONE 8.7.8.7.D.
 Dutch melody
 Arr. Julius Röntgen, 1906
 Alternate tune: HOLY MANNA

Be Thou My Vision 532

When they looked up, they saw no one except Jesus. Mt. 17:8

Unison

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word, I ev - er
 3. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought, by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou and thou on - ly,
 heav-en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 first in my heart, high King of heav - en, my Treas - ure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: Traditional Irish hymn, c. 8th C.; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
 MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arr. Donald P. Hustad, 1973

SLANE
 10.10.10.10.

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