

My Heart Sings Out with Joyful Praise

106

Ruth Duck, 1985

Luke 1:46-55

A D A/E E7 A

1 My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who rais - es me,
 2 The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter all the proud.
 3 The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has come to be,

A D A/E E7 A

Who came to me when I was low and changed my des - ti - ny.
 The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and van - ish like a cloud.
 for God has come in power to save, to set all peo - ple free.

E A D E7 A E

The Ho - ly One, the Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace
 The hun - gry all are sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way.
 Re - mem - bering those who wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day,

A D A/E E7 A

To those who seek their Mak - er's will in ev - ery time and place.
 The poor of earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.
 Our Sav - ior comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

The "Magnificat," a traditional text for evening prayer as well as Advent, is paraphrased here by Ruth Duck. She developed it to make the ancient rite of evening prayer available to her own worshipping communities.

Tune: MARIAS LOVSÅNG C.M.D.
 Swedish folk melody

Alternate tunes: ELLACOMBE, TALLIS' THIRD

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

Lesbia Scott, 1929, alt.

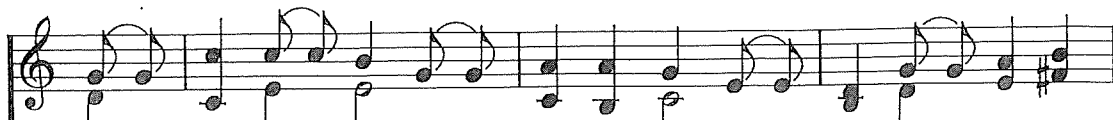
GRAND ISLE Irregular

John H. Hopkins, 1940

Unison



1. I sing a song of the saints of God, Pa-tient and brave and true,
 2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, And his love made them strong;
 3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, There are hun-dreds of thou-sands still;



Who toiled and fought and lived and died For the Lord they loved and
 And they fol-lowed the right, for Je-sus' sake, The whole of their good lives
 The world is bright with the joy-ous saints Who love to do Je-sus'



knew. And one was a doc-tor, and one was a queen, And
 long. And one was a sol-dier, and one was a priest, And
 will. You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, In



one was a shep-herd-ess on the green: They were all of them
 one was slain by a fierce wild beast: And there's not an-y
 church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea; For the saints of

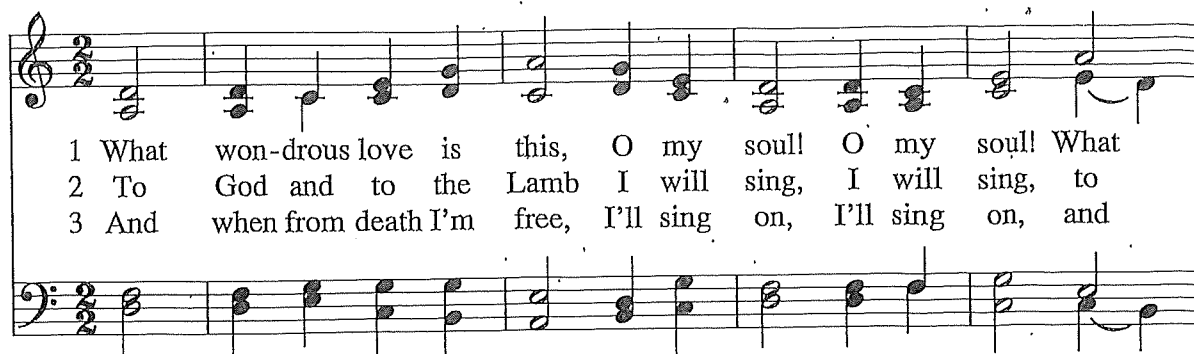


saints of God, and I mean, God help-ing, to be one too.
 rea-son, no, not the least, Why I shouldn't be one too.
 God are just folk like me, And I mean to be one too.

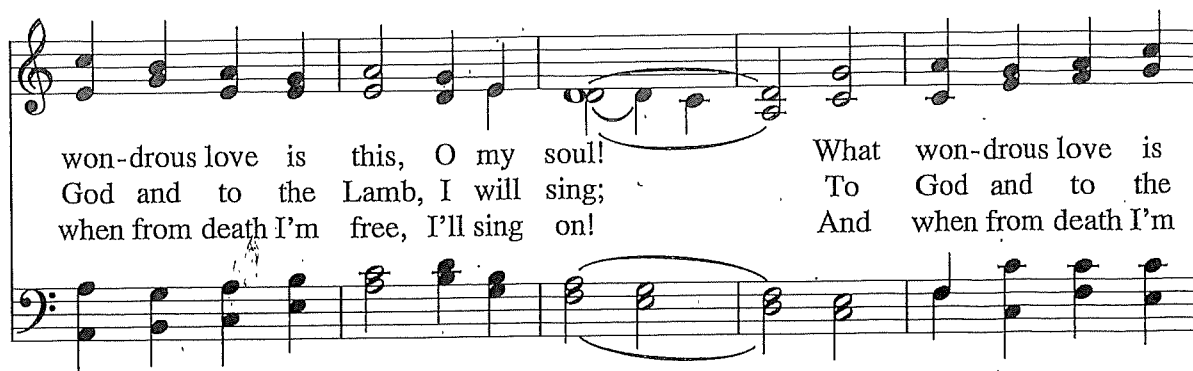
What Wondrous Love Is This

John 19:17; Rev. 5:13

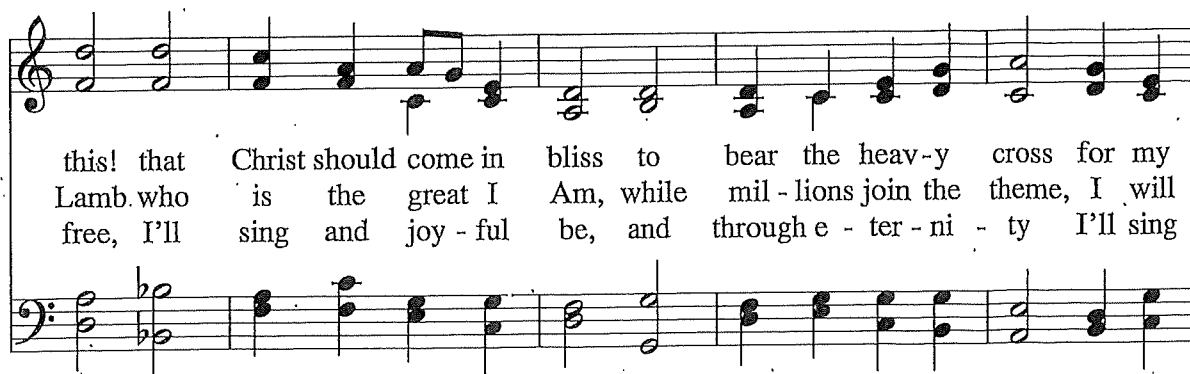
19th century, United States; alt.
First published in Mercer's Cluster, 1836



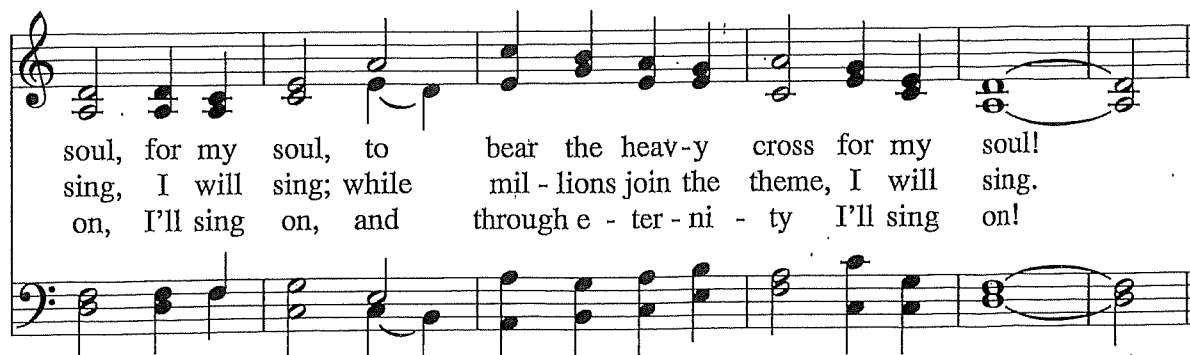
1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What
2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm



this! that Christ should come in bliss to bear the heav-y cross for my
Lamb who is the great I Am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will
free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the heav-y cross for my soul!
sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
on, I'll sing on, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!

This anonymous folk hymn, with its modal (dorian) tune, has appeared in many versions. William Walker, compiler of Southern Harmony, one of the most important nineteenth-century tune books in the United States, lived and died in Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE 12.9.12.12.9.
(CHRISTOPHER)

Appendix to Wm. Walker's Southern Harmony, c. 1843
Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1993

*For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.4.

R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

William W. How, 1864, alt.

Unison

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
 3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name O Je - sus, be for - ev - er
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic - tor's crown of
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are
 ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are

blest.
 light.
 gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 thine.
 strong.