

*L*et everything
that has
breath praise
the LORD.

Psalm 150:6

Welcome to St. Alban's Episcopal Church
The Tenth Sunday after Pentecost
Sunday, July 28, 2024
10:30am Music

Descant

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; thee shall all thy

1 God, my King, thy might confess - ing, ev - er will I
 2 Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; who his ma - jes -
 3 They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, on thy might and
 4 Nor shall fail from mem - ory's trea - sure works by love and
 5 Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger,

saints a - dore: King su - preme shall they confess thee,

1 bless thy Name; day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing,
 2 ty can reach? Age to age his works trans - mit - teth,
 3 great - ness dwell, speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry,
 4 mer - cy wrought, works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure,
 5 vast in love, God is good to all cre - a - tion;

and pro - claim thy sov - ereign power.

1 still will I thy praise pro - claim.
 2 age to age his power shall teach.
 3 and thy deeds of won - der tell.
 4 works of mer - cy his pass - ing thought.
 5 all his works his good - ness prove.

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
 thee shall all thy saints adore:
 King supreme shall they confess thee,
 and proclaim thy sovereign power.

Text: Richard Mant (1776-1848); para. of Psalm 145:1-2

Music: Stuttgart, melody from *Psalmodia Sacrae, oder Andachtige and Schöne Gesänge*, 1715;
 adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870); desc. John Wilson (b. 1905)

1. Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and
 peace to his peo-ple on earth. 2. Lord God, heaven-ly King, al-
 might-y God and Fa-ther, we wor-ship you, we give you thanks, we
 praise you for your glo-ry. 3. Lord Je-sus Christ,
 on-ly Son of the Fa-ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, 4. you
 take a-way the sin of the world: have mer-cy on us;
 5. you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther: re-
 ceive our prayer. 6. For
 you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,
 7. you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the
 Ho-ly Spi-rit, in the glo-ry of
 God the Fa-ther. A - men.



1. All who hun - ger gath - er glad - ly; ho - ly man - na
 2. All who hun - ger, nev - er stran - gers, seek - er, be a
 3. All who hun - ger, sing to - geth - er, Je - sus Christ is



is our bread. Come from wil - der - ness and wan - d'ring.
 wel - come guest. Come from rest - less - ness and roam - ing.
 liv - ing bread. Come from lone - li - ness and long - ing.



Here in truth we will be fed. You that yearn for
 Here, in joy we keep the feast. We that once were
 Here, in peace, we have been fed. Blest are those who



days of full - ness, all a - round us is our food.
 lost and scat - tered in com - mun - ion's love have stood.
 from this ta - ble live their days in grat - i - tude.



Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal.
 Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal.
 Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal.



Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see that God is good.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955-1993)

Music: from The Southern Harmony, 1835; alt. harm., Columbian Harmony, 1825

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Unison or harmony

1 I come with joy to meet my Lord, for -
2 I come with Chris - tians far and near to
3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each
4 And thus with joy we meet our Lord. His
5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound, we'll

1 giv - en, loved, and free, in awe and won - der
2 find, as all are fed, the new com - mu - ni -
3 proud di - vi - sion ends. That love that made us
4 pres - ence, al - ways near, is in such friend - ship
5 go our dif - ferent ways, and as his peo - ple

1 to re - call his life laid down for me.
2 ty of love in Christ's com - mun - ion bread.
3 makes us one, and stran - gers now are friends.
4 bet - ter known: we see, and praise him here.
5 in the world, we'll live and speak his praise.

Text: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936), alt.

Music: *Land of Rest* American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)

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Doxology
Verse 3 Only

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and
*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

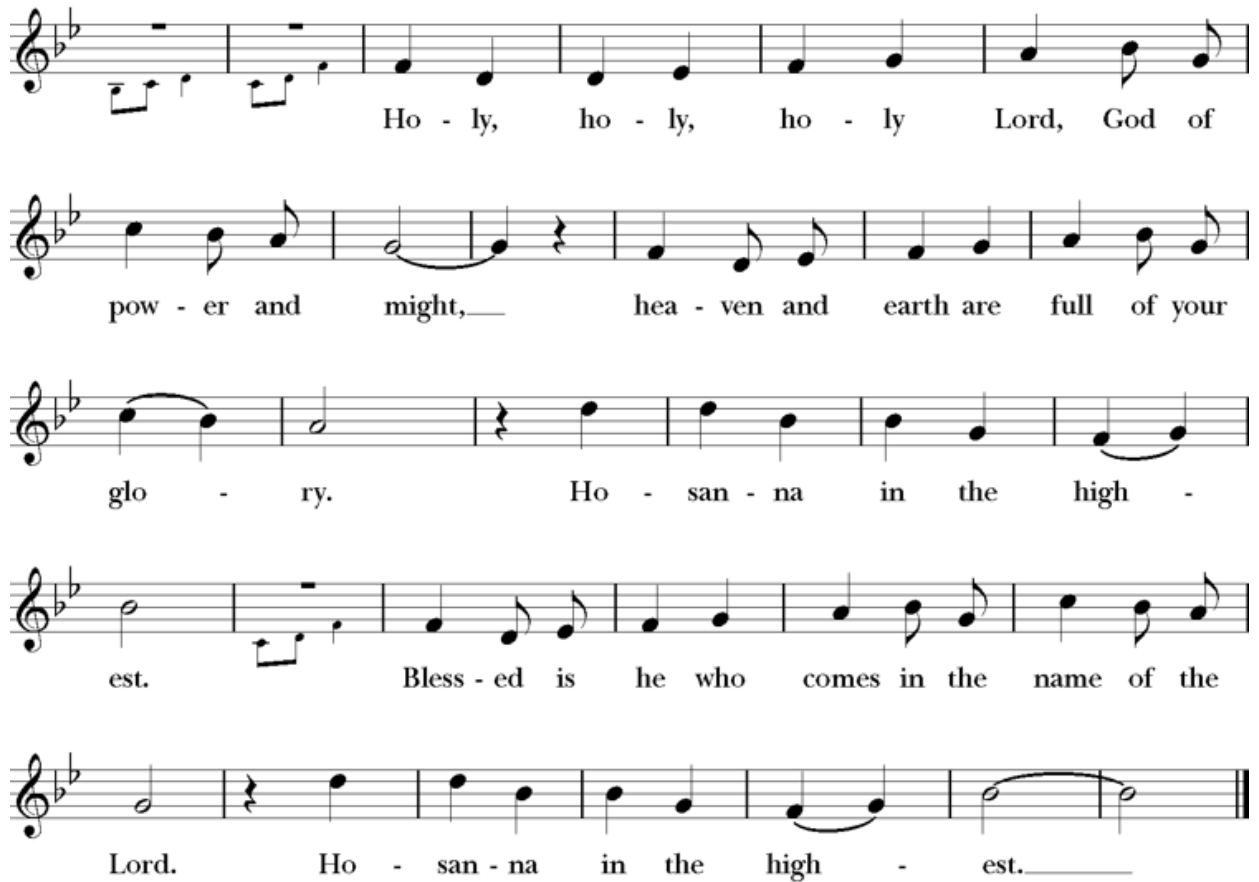
the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), para. of Psalm 117. St. 3, Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: *Old 100th*, melody from *Pseaumes octante trois de David*, 1551, alt;
harm. after Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?)

Sanctus



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of
pow - er and might, — hea - ven and earth are full of your
glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high -
est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est. —

Setting: Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees (on our
 2. Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees (on our

1. knees); Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees (on our
 2. knees); Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees (on our

1. knees).
 2. knees). When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing

sun, Oh— Lord, have mer - cy on me (on me). me).

Let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees (yes, on our knees); Let us

praise God to - geth-er on our knees (yes, on our knees). When I

fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, Oh—

Lord, have mer - cy on me (on me). (b)

Text: Traditional
 Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949),
 from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*
 Arr. © 1992 Carl Haywood

Now Let the Vault of Heaven Resound

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 4 4. and Alleluias)

Paul Zeller Strodach, 1945

Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Unison

1. Now let the vault of heav'n re - sound In praise of
 2. E - ter - nal is the gift He brings, Where - fore our
 3. O fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love; Set heart and
 4. A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring And with the

Harmony

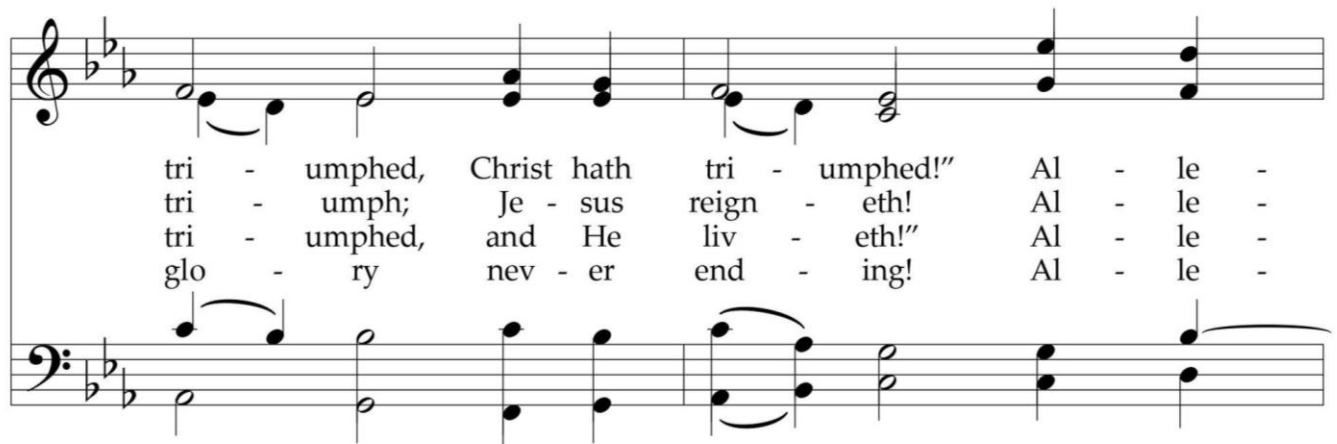
Love that doth a - bound, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Al - le -
 heart with rap - ture sings, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Je - sus
 will on things a - bove That we con - quer through Thy
 heav'n - ly bless - ed sing, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Al - le -

Unison

lu - ia;" Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and clear, Re -
 liv - eth!" Now doth He come and give us life, Now
 tri - umph, Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's day That
 lu - ia!" Be to the Fa - ther, and our Lord, To

Harmony

peat their song of glo - ry here, "Christ hath
 doth His pres - ence still all strife Through His
 by our life we ev - er say, "Christ hath
 Spir - it blest, most ho - ly God, Thine the



tri - umphed, Christ hath tri - umphed!'' Al - le -
 tri - umph; Je - sus reign - eth! Al - le -
 tri - umphed, and He liv - eth!'' Al - le -
 glo - ry nev - er end - ing! Al - le -

Unison



lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.