



*Let everything
that has
breath praise
the LORD.*

Psalm 150:6

All Are Welcome at St. Alban's Episcopal Church

Sunday, February 2, 2025

9:30am Worship Service

The Presentation of Our Lord

1 O Zi - on, tune thy voice, and raise thy hands on
 2 He gilds thy morn - ing face with beams that can - not
 3 In hon - or to his Name re - flect that sa - cred
 4 There on his ho - ly hill a bright - er sun shall

high; tell all the earth thy joys, and boast sal -
 fade; his all - re - splen - dent grace he pours a -
 light; and loud that grace pro - claim, which makes thy
 rise, and with his ra - diance fill those fair - er

va - tion nigh. Cheer - ful in God, a -
 round thy head; the na - tions round thy
 dark - ness bright; pur - sue his praise, till
 pur - er skies; while round his throne ten

rise and shine, while rays di - vine stream all a - broad.
 form shall view, with lus - ter new di - vine - ly crowned.
 sov - ereign love in worlds a - bove the glo - ry raise.
 thou - sand stars in no - bler spheres his in - fluence own.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751); based on *The Third Song of Isaiah*
 Music: Eastview, J. V. Lee (1892-1959)



1 O gra - cious Light, Lord Je - sus Christ, in
2 Now sun - set comes, but light shines forth, the
3 Wor - thy are you of end - less praise, O



you the Fa - ther's glo - ry shone. Im - mor - tal, ho - ly,
lamps are lit to pierce the night. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and
Son of God, Life - giv - ing Lord; where - fore you are through



blest is he, and blest are you, his ho - ly Son.
Spi - rit: God who dwells in the e - ter - nal light.
all the earth and in the high - est heaven a - dored.

This hymn may be sung unaccompanied as a four-part canon at a distance of one measure.

Text: Greek, 3rd cent.; tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984); para. of *O Gracious Light*
Music: *The Eighth Tune*, Thomas Tallis (1505?-1585)

1 How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to
 2 Be - side thine al - tars, gra - cious Lord, the swal - lows find a
 3 They who go through the des - ert vale will find it filled with
 4 One day with - in thy courts ex - cels a thou - sand spent a -

me! My thirst - y soul de - sires and longs with -
 nest; how hap - py they who dwell with thee and
 springs, and they shall climb from height to height till
 way; how hap - py they who keep thy laws nor

in thy courts to be; my ve - ry heart and
 praise thee with - out rest, and hap - py they whose
 Zi - on's tem - ple rings with praise to thee, in
 from thy pre - cepts stray, for thou shalt sure - ly

flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for thee.
 hearts are set up - on the pil - grim's quest.
 glo - ry throned, Lord God, great King of kings.
 bless all those who live the words they pray.

Text: Para. of Psalm 84; sts. 1-2, *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650, alt.; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)
 Music: *Brother James's Air*, J.L. Macbeth Bain (1840?-1925)

I
 The Lord is my light, my light and sal - va - tion:
 II
 The Lord is my light, my light and sal - va - tion:
 I
 in God I trust, in God I trust. The
 II
 in God I trust, in God I trust. The

Text: Taize Community, 1991; ©1991 Les Presses de Taize (admin GIA Publications, Inc.)
 Music (*The Lord Is My Light*, Irregular): Jacque Berthier, 1991; ©1991 Les Presses de Taize (admin GIA Publications, Inc.)

1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; be - hold the
 2 O blest the land, the ci - ty blest, where Christ the
 3 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a
 *4 Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide my heart to
 5 So come, my Sov - ereign; en - ter in! Let new and

1 King of glo - ry waits! The King of kings is
 2 ru - ler is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and
 3 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for
 4 thee: here, Lord, a - bide! Let me thy in - ner
 5 no - bler life be - gin; thy Ho - ly Spi - rit

1 draw - ing near; the Sa - vior of the world is here.
 2 hap - py homes to whom this King of tri - umph comes!
 3 heaven's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.
 4 pres - ence feel: thy grace and love in me re - veal.
 5 guide us on, un - til the glo - rious crown be won.

Text: Georg Weissel (1590-1635); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)
 Music: *Truro*, melody from *Psalmody Evangelica, Part II*, 1789; harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872), alt.