

## HYMN 460

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
his the scepter, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
his the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans  
are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! he is near us,  
faith believes, nor questions how:  
though the cloud from sight received him,  
when the forty days were o'er,  
shall our hearts forget his promise,  
"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,  
thou on earth our food, our stay!  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
flee to thee from day to day:  
Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,  
thee the Lord of lords we own:  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:  
thou within the veil hast entered,  
robed in flesh, our great High Priest:  
thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
in the eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
his the scepter his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
his the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of holy Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
hath redeemed us by his blood.

## HYMN 535

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,  
and publish abroad his wonderful Name;  
the Name all-victorious of Jesus extol:  
his kingdom is glorious; he rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
and still he is nigh: his presence we have.  
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,  
ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Salvation to God who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son.  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:  
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,  
all honor and blessing, with angels above,  
and thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

## HYMN 488

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
all else be nought to me, save that thou art--  
thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father; thine own may I be;  
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

High King of heaven, when victory is won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,  
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.