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For
God and Country

HYMNS
for Use in
War Time



EDITED BY
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Selections from the Psalter at the end

Hymns in War Time

Recessional

1 LEST WE FORGET 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

George F. Blanchard, 1898

1 God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine:

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get—lest we for - get. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget. | 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in
awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget. |
| 3 Far called our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the
fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget. | 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord. |

National Anthem

2 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

John Stafford Smith, c. 1778

1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,

The first system of musical notation for the first line of the anthem. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note D3.

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,

The second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note D3.

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,

The third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note D3.

O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note D3.

And the rock - et's red glare, the bomb burst - ing in air,

The fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note D3.

National Anthem



Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!



O say, does that Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A - MEN.



2 On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream!
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner: O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

3 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Battle Hymn

3 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC 15, 15, 15, 6, with Refrain

Arr. 1861-2 from an older melody
("Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us")

1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword:

REFRAIN

His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Battle Hymn

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Battle Hymn'. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in G major (one flat) and a piano accompaniment in G major. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.'

2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

3 I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with My contemnners, so with you My grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on."

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

America the Beautiful

4 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1832

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern, impassioned stress
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness!
 America! America!
 God mend thine every flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
 In liberating strife,
 Who more than self their country loved,
 And mercy more than life!

America! America!
 May God thy gold refine
 Till all success be nobleness
 And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

Katharine Lee Bates, 1904

God of Our Fathers

5

NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

George William Warren, 1892

Voices alone

Trumpets, before each verse. 1 God of our fathers, whose al-might-y hand

With organ

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band

Of shi - ning worlds in splen - dor through the skies,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A - MEN.

2 Thy love Divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace Divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

6

ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1 On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory:
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, *etc.*

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, *etc.*

Onward, Christian Soldiers—Continued

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

My Country, 'tis of Thee

7

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

"Thesaurus Musicus," 1740, 1745

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,

From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring. A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

God Save the People!

8 COMMONWEALTH 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. 5.

Josiah Booth, 1888

1 When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?

Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!

Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,

Their her - i - tage a sun-less day. God save the peo - ple! A - MEN.

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend, instead of sighs.
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair.
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

God Bless our Native Land

9 DORT 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1 God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand Through storm and

night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,

Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A - MEN.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815: the 1st 5 lines trans. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833;
the remainder by Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

"God Keep and Guide You"

President Wilson: September 3, 1917

10 (DORT) 6 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

1 God bless our splendid men,
While they the right defend,
God bless our men.
Make them all brave and true,
Faith in Thyself renew,
Teach them the best to do:
God bless our men.

2 God keep our valiant men
From all the stain of sin,
God keep our men.
When tempted, keep them pure;
When Satan would allure,
Be their protection sure:
God keep our men.

3 God lead our glorious men
Against the hosts of sin,
God lead our men.
Do Thou the victory send,
And, with the battle's end,
Triumphant peace extend:
God lead our men.

4 God save our noble men,
Send them safe home again,
God save our men.
To Thee the praise belongs
For righting all our wrongs;
To Thee we lift our songs:
God save our men.

Composite: Canadian; Rev. C. L. Evarts;
Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, 1916-1917

Thy Church United Lifts her Prayer

11 ST. MATTHIAS 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 Lord, while a - far our broth-ers fight, Thy Church u - ni - ted lifts her prayer;

Be Thou their shield by day and night; Guide, guard, and help them ev-ery-where:

O God of ' bat-tles, hear our cry, And in their dan-ger be Thou nigh, A-MEN.

2 For those who, wounded in the fray,
Are lingering still on beds of pain,
Who to their loved ones far away
May nevermore return again,
O God of pity, hear our cry,
And in their anguish be Thou nigh.

3 For wives and mothers sore distressed,
For all who wait in silent fear, [best,
For homes bereaved which gave their
For hearts now desolate and drear,
O God of comfort, hear our cry,
And in the darkest hour draw nigh.

4 Spare us, good Lord! If just the strife,
Yet still from guilt we are not free;
Forgive our blind and careless life,
Our oft forgetfulness of Thee.
O God of mercy, hear our cry,
And to our contrite souls draw nigh.

5 We bow beneath the chastening rod,
To us the sin and shame belong:
But Thou art righteous, Thou art God,
And right shall triumph over wrong.
In Thee we trust, to Thee we cry;
Lord, now and ever be Thou nigh.

Somerset C. Lowry, 1899

Sail on, O Ship of State

12 (MELITA or ST. MATTHIAS) 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

1 Sail on, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate.

2 We know what Master laid thy keel,
What Workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,

What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope.

3 In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea! [tears,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee.

Henry W. Longfellow; arr. from *The Building of the Ship*, 1849

On Sea and Land

13 MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
2 O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,

Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who badd'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee [sea.
Glad hymns of praise from land and

William Whiting, 1860, 1869

14 (MELITA) 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

1 Lord God of hosts, whose mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war Thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.
Nations may rise and nations fall,
Thy changeless purpose rules them all.

Come, touch and make them whole again.
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress:

2 When death flies swift on wave or field,
Be Thou a sure defence and shield;
Console and succor those who fall,
And help and hearten each and all.
O hear a people's prayers for those
Who fearless face their country's foes:

4 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray Thy tender welcome home:
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to Thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall:

3 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony—
Great Healer, to their beds of pain

5 For those who minister and heal, [zeal—
And spend themselves, their skill, their
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in Thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end.

John Oxenham, c. 1915

In Lands across the Sea

15 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837



1 Let free - men's hearts grow bold - er; Let free-dom's ban - ner fly



Where God's four winds un - fold her To God's un - chart - ed sky.



His Word and not an - oth - er's Is pledged to lib - er - ty;



His hand hath made men broth-ers, His truth shall make men free. A - MEN.



2 Where freedom's flag is flying
 In lands across the sea,
 On Thee we are relying,
 Great God, we count on Thee!
 For right is right for ever,
 Though men have crowned the wrong,
 And truth shall perish never—
 Great God, how long? how long?

3 When our brave lads are dying
 In lands across the sea,
 On Thee we are relying,
 Great God, they die for Thee!
 And if we lay them sleeping
 In lands beyond the sea,
 God have them in Thy keeping—
 We leave them there with Thee.

A Hymn for the Time

16 DAILY, DAILY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1 We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time;

In an age on a - ges tell - ing, To be liv - ing is sub - lime.

Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray:

Hark! what soundeth is cre - a - tion's Groaning for its lat - ter day. A - MEN.

2 Will ye play then, will ye dally
 With your music and your wine?
 Up! it is Jehovah's rally!
 God's own arm hath need of thine.
 Hark! the onset! Will ye fold your
 Faith-clad arms in lazy lock?
 Up, O up, thou drowsy soldier,
 Worlds are charging to the shock.

3 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
 Thou hast but an hour to fight;
 Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
 On, right onward, for the right!
 On! let all the soul within you
 For the truth's sake go abroad;
 Strike! let every nerve and sinew
 Tell on ages, tell for God.

War-time Litany

17 HERVEY'S LITANY 7. 7. 6.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875

1 God, the Hope of those who pray, God, our Help while here we stay,

Life of those who pass a - way: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Hear us for the men who fight
For our honor and the right,
Shield them with Thy glorious might:
We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>3 Father, Thou who lovest all,
Help them when on Thee they call,
Ever keep them lest they fall:
We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>4 Christ, who died to right the wrong,
Make our brothers brave and strong,
Though the war be fierce and long:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.</p> | <p>5 By Thy cross, O Christ, draw near
Those who die, that they may hear
Thine own voice, and have no fear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.</p> <p>6 Holy Spirit, come, we pray,
Guide our country day by day
In the high and holy way:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p>7 Make us all a worthier race,
Formed and strengthened by Thy grace,
Make this world a holier place:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> |
|---|--|

Harold Trask, 1915; arranged

⑧ God of Truth

18 (MIRFIELD) C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 O God of truth, whose living Word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.</p> <p>2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.</p> <p>3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white!</p> <p>4 We fight for truth, we fight for God,—
Poor slaves of lies and sin!</p> | <p>He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.</p> <p>5 Then, God of truth for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.</p> <p>6 Still smite; still burn; till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.</p> <p>7 Yea, come: then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee.</p> |
|--|--|

Thomas Hughes, 1859

A Hymn for the War

19 ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708:
probably by William Croft

1 O God, the Strength of those who war, The Hope of those who wait,

Be with our sons gone forth to fight, And those who keep the gate. A - MEN.

2 Give to our hosts in battle's hour
Firm hearts and courage high,
Thy comfort give to those who fall,
Thy peace to those who die.

4 In Thee alone we place our hope,
Thou Keeper of the just,
And Thou, through fight and fire and fears
Wilt justify our trust.

3 Breathe on our land the spirit calm
Which faith in right bestows,
And in the hours of dark suspense
A faith which stronger grows.

5 Thy ways are wonderful, O God,
Who makest wars to cease:
O let this be the final war
That ushers in Thy peace.

Bishop William Boyd Carpenter

MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

1 O God of truth, whose liv - ing Word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,

Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death. A - MEN.

Through the Night

20 ST. ASAPH 8. 7. 8, 7. D.

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1 Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:

Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;

Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night. A-MEN.

2 One the light of God's own presence
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread;
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one,
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun;

One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the One Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
 Onward, with the cross our aid;
 Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade:
 Soon shall come the great awaking,
 Soon the rending of the tomb;
 Then the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825.

Trans. by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

The Present Crisis

21 ILSLEY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Frank G. Ilesley, 1887

1 Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,

In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Offering each the bloom or blight—

And the choice goes by for ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A - MEN.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
And the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs,
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back.

New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Truth for ever on the scaffold,
Wrong for ever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

James Russell Lowell :
Arr. from *The Present Crisis*, 1844

Thanksgiving in War-time

22 DOMENICA S. M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1 Thou that dost save through pain, And dost, af - flict - ing, bless,

We of - fer Thee from prostrate hearts The great - er thank - ful - ness. A-MEN.

- 2 Lord, Thou hast humbled pride—
Hast shown the world at length
What ruthlessness may dwell with Power,
What bankruptcy with Strength:
- *3 And teaching us the scorn
Of trifles that beguile,
Hast given us, dear God, to live
When life is most worth while.
- *4 We thank Thee for the dream
That heroes dreamed of yore,
Their vision of the good, the will
Earth's freedom to restore.
- 5 Spoiled children of the Past,
To-day, more nobly blest,
We thank Thee who hast wakened us,
And asked of us our best.
- 6 God of the young and brave
Who nothing know of fear,
Who hold the things that life outlast
Than life itself more dear,
- 7 We thank Thee that our souls
Are strong as theirs to give
All, all we cherish most on earth,
That Liberty may live:
- 8 That we, O Good Supreme,
Still through our tears can see
On Death's pale brow an aureole
Of Immortality!

Florence Earle Coates, 1917

*These are the verses most conveniently omitted, in order to shorten the hymn.

For a Righteous Peace

23 MESSINES II. IO. II. 9.

Alfred Reginald Allen, R. C., U. S. A.
Major, 314 th. U. S. Infantry, April 2, 1918

1 God the All-ter-ri-ble! King, who or-dain-est Great winds Thy

clar-i-ons, lightnings Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit-ty on high where Thou

reign-est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A-MEN.

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- 2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 4 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

Arr. from Henry F. Chorley, 1842,
and Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

For World Peace

24 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1852

1 O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;

The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. | 4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. |
| 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word? | |

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

For Airmen

25 (QUEBEC) L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Lord, guard and guide the men who fly
Through the great spaces of the sky;
Be with them traversing the air
In darkening storms or sunshine fair. | 3 Control their minds with instinct fit
What time, adventuring, they quit
The firm security of land;
Grant steadfast eye and skilful hand. |
| 2 Thou who dost keep with tender might
The balanced birds in all their flight,
Thou of the tempered winds, be near,
That, having Thee, they know no fear. | 4 Aloft in solitudes of space,
Uphold them with Thy saving grace.
O God, protect the men who fly
Through lonely ways beneath the sky. |

Mary C. D. Hamilton, 1915

Army Hymn

26 (MENDON) L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 O Lord of hosts, Almighty King,
Behold the sacrifice we bring:
To every arm Thy strength impart;
Thy Spirit shed through every heart. | 4 And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.
God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky. |
| 2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee. | 5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, —Praise to Thee. |
| 3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe; | |

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

The Coming Kingdom

27 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass,"
attributed to Mozart

1 These things shall be! a loft-ier race Than e'er the world has known shall rise

With flame of free-dom in their souls And light of knowledge in their eyes. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air. | Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song. |
| 3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity. | 5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise. |
| 4 Man shall love man with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng | 6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity. |

J. Addington Symonds, 1886

MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828

1 O Lord of hosts, Al-might-y King, Be-hold the sac-ri-fice we bring:

To ev-ery arm Thy strength impart; Thy Spirit shed through ev-ery heart. A-MEN.

The Red Cross Banner

28 LAUS TIBI, CHRISTE C. M. D.

Gerard F. Cobb (1836-1904)

1 God's trum - pet wakes the slumbering world; Now each man to his post!

The red - cross ban - ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?

He who, in feal - ty to the Truth, And count - ing all the cost,

Doth con - se - crate his generous youth,—He joins the no - ble host. A-MEN.

2 He who, no anger on his tongue
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness against wrong,—
He joins the sacred host.
He who with calm undaunted will
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—
He joins the martyr host. [world;
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering
Now each man to his post!
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
Who joins the glorious host?

Trust

29

LUX BEATA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long-ing eyes:

O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?

From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,

From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made. A - MEN.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless Shade;
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

In Triumph from A War

30 PATMOS 7. 6. 8. 6 D.

Henry J. Storer, 1891

1 I heard a sound of voices A-round the great white throne,

With harp-ers harp-ing on their harps To Him who sat there-on;

"Sal-va-tion, glo-ry, hon-or," I heard the song a-rise,

As through the courts of heaven it rolled In won-drous har-mo-nics. A-MEN.

(See also ALFORD, No. 31)

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints uprising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride
adorned
With jewelled diadem:

And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,
King,
They reign for evermore.

4 O Lamb of God who reignest,
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal,
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886: verse 3 arr.

The Great Reunion

31 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A - MEN.

(See also PATMOS, No. 30)

- 2 What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky!
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph night!
 O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made;
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousand fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore;
 What knitting severed friendships up
 Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thōu Lamb for sinners slain;
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
 Then take Thy power, and reign:
 Appear, Desire of nations,
 Thine exiles long for home;
 Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

Let God Arise

32 EXSURGAT DEUS S. 4. S. 4.

Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

1 Let God a - rise to lead forth those Who march to war!

Let God a - rise, and all His foes Be scat - tered far! A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 So Israel prayed, and Thou, O Lord,
Wast with him then:
Be with us now, who draw the sword
For war again. | Yea, those who give their best, nor stay
To count the cost. |
| 3 Grant Thou our soldiers courage high
When foes are near,
To strive, to suffer, or to die
Untouched by fear. | 5 Fight Thou for us, that we may fill
Thy courts with praise;
Then teach us mercy, teach us still
The fallen to raise. |
| 4 Grant strength to those who mourn to-day
Their loved ones lost, | 6 Yet more and more, as ages run,
Bid warfare cease,
And give to all beneath the sun
Love, freedom, peace. |

Arthur C. Ainger, 1899

BULLINGER S. 5. S. 3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1864

1 Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy Hear our anx - ious prayer;

Keep our loved ones, now far ab - sent, 'Neath . . . Thy care. A - MEN.

Memorial Service

33 REQUIESCAT 7. 7. 7. 8. 8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;

Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last.

Fa - ther, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleep - ing. A-MEN.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn

At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

For Absent Friends

34 (BULLINGER) 8. 5. 8. 3.

1 Holy Father, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer;
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,

In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

4 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace that they may conquer
In the strife.

5 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them,
Near to Thee. [keep them

Isabella S. Stephenson, 1889

The Communion of Saints

35

SARUM 10.10.10.4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,

be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

Selections from the Psalter

SELECTION 1

PSALM 20

1 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 23

10 THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

11 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

12 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

13 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

14 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

15 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

PSALM 28:6-9

16 BLESSED be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

17 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

18 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

19 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 46

1 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Selections from the Psalter—Continued

PSALM 44:1-8

12 WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

13 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

14 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them

15 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

16 Through thee will we push down our enemies; through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

17 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

18 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

19 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

SELECTION 3

PSALM 121:1-4

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

PSALM 27: 1-6

5 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

6 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

7 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

8 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

9 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

10 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

PSALM 124

11 IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say;

12 If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

13 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

14 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

15 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

16 Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

17 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

18 Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

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