

Hymns for 29 October 2023

4

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Based on Psalm 100
William Keble, *l.* 1608?, *alt.*

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. (*altered rhythm*)
Attr. to Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561
"Genevan Psalter," 1551

1 All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2 The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed; With-out our aid he did us make;
3 O en-ter then his gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy his courts un-to;
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;

Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore him and re-joyce.
We are his folk, he doth us feed, And for his sheephe doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless his name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure. A-men.

Another harmonization may be found at No. 11

How Firm a Foundation

K.

Rippon's "A Selection of Hymns," 1787, alt.

ADESTE FIDELES 11.11.11.11.

John F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed,
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4 "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,

Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid.
 The riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.

What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 For I will be near thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine. A - men.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"

For All the Saints

First Tune

William W. How, 1823-1897, alt.

SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.4.

R. Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

In unison

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who thee by faith be -
 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might: Thou, Lord, their cap-tain
 3 O may thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who
 4 O blest com-mun-ion, fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the

fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest.
 in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness drear, their one true light.
 nobly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
 they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are strong.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.