



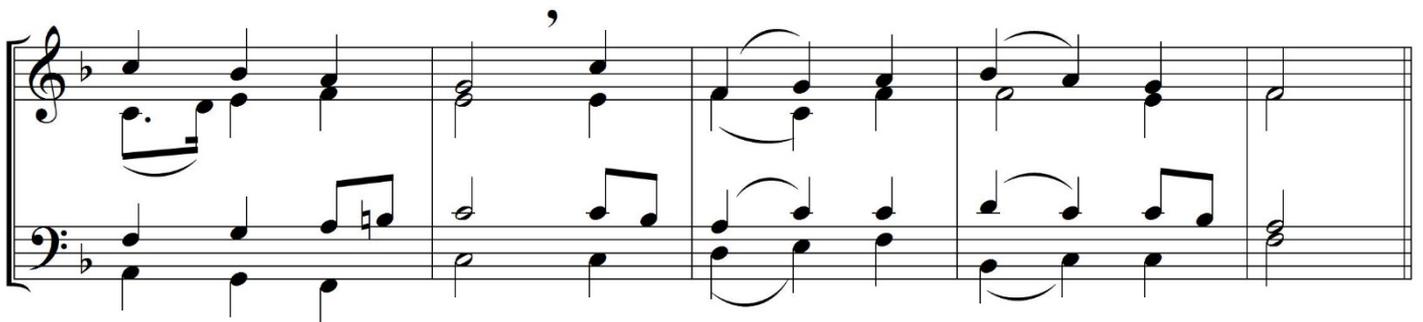
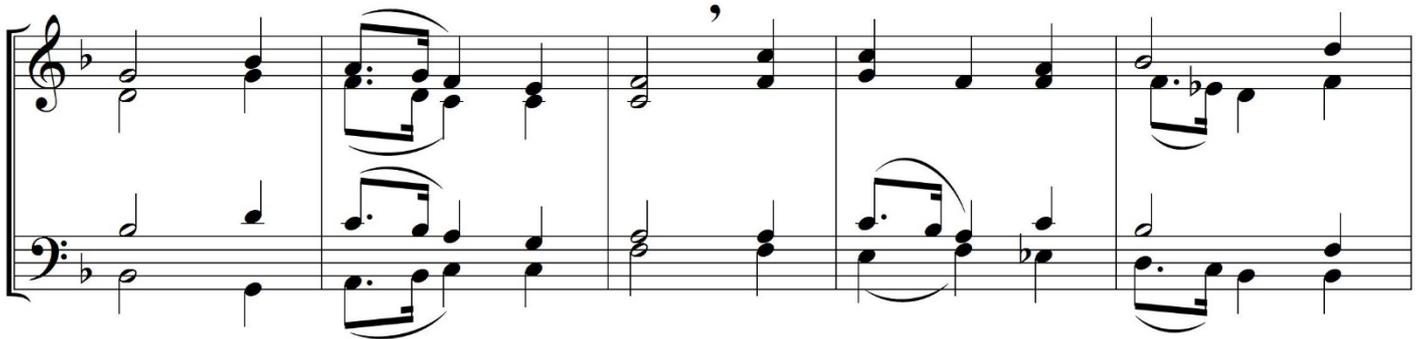
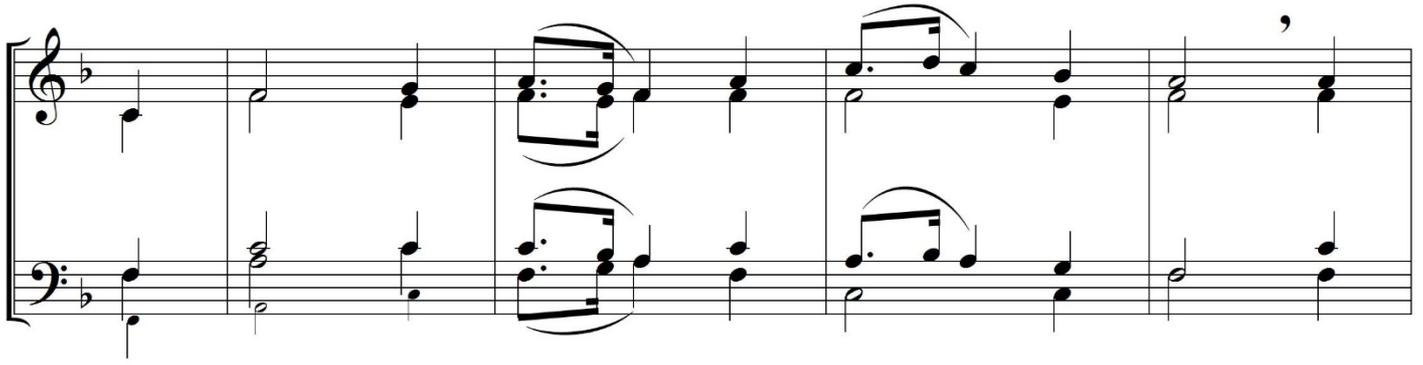
Big Hymn Sing-In

Sunday 26 July 2020

1. Glasgow “Behold the mountain of the Lord”
2. Saffron Waldon “Just as I am, without one plea”
3. Lyngham (Desert) “O for a thousand tongues”
4. Beulah Land “Far away the noise of strife”
5. Eventide “Abide with me”
6. Nettleton “Come thou fount of every wisdom”
7. Nun Danket “Now thank we all our God”

Glasgow

Music: *Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion* (1756)
Text: Paraphrase 18, *Scottish Paraphrases* (1781)



1. Behold! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2. To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

3. The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4. No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

Saffron Walden

Music: Arthur Henry Brown (1830–1926)

Text: Charlotte Elliott (1789–1871)

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3 and B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation begins with a measure rest labeled '6' above the treble clef. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5. The bass line features a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3 and B3. The system ends with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation begins with a measure rest labeled '12' above the treble clef. The melody continues with quarter notes G5, F#5, and E5. The bass line features a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3 and B3. The system ends with a double bar line.

1. Just as I am, without one plea
But that Your blood was shed for me,
And that You call us, 'come to me',
O Lamb of God, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt
Fighting and fears within, without
O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, You will receive
Will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Your promise I believe
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
Here for a season then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Lyngham (Desert)

Music: Thomas Jarman (1782–1862)

Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

1. O for a thou - sand tongues, to sing my great Re-deem-er's
praise, my great Re-dee-mer's praise, the glo-ries of my
God and King, the tri-umphs of his grace, the
the tri-umphs of his grace, the tri-umphs of his
tri-umphs of his grace, the tri - umphs of his grace!
grace, the tri-umphs of his grace, the tri-umphs of his grace!

2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health and peace.

3. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

3. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

4. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

Beulah Land

Music and text: C. Austin Miles (1868-1946)

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing.
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
 3. Let the stor - my breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing.
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
 3. Let the stor - my breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing.
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
 3. Let the stor - my breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing.
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
 3. Let the stor - my breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

5

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - ery hand.
 Sons of men in bat - tle long the e - me - my with - stand;
 I am safe - ly shel - ter'd here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd;

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - ery hand.
 Sons of men in bat - tle long the e - me - my with - stand;
 I am safe - ly shel - ter'd here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd;

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - ery hand.
 Sons of men in bat - tle long the e - me - my with - stand;
 I am safe - ly shel - ter'd here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd;

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - ery hand.
 Sons of men in bat - tle long the e - me - my with - stand;
 I am safe - ly shel - ter'd here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd;

9

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call-ing.
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re - treat-ing,
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me,
 Dwell - ing in the Spi - rit, here I learn of full sal - va-tion,

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call-ing.
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re - treat-ing,
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me,
 Dwell - ing in the Spi - rit, here I learn of full sal - va-tion,

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call-ing.
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re - treat-ing,
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me,
 Dwell - ing in the Spi - rit, here I learn of full sal - va-tion,

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call-ing.
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re - treat-ing,
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me,
 Dwell - ing in the Spi - rit, here I learn of full sal - va-tion,

13

None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 Noth - ing there can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 I am safe for - e - ver in Beu - lah Land.
 Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 Noth - ing there can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 I am safe for - e - ver in Beu - lah Land.
 Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
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 Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 Noth - ing there can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 I am safe for - e - ver in Beu - lah Land.
 Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

17

I'm liv-ing on the mount-ain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky. I'm
 I'm liv-ing on the mount-ain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky. I'm
 I'm liv-ing on the mount-ain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky. Praise God! I'm
 I'm liv-ing on the mount-ain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky. Praise God! I'm

22

drink-ing at the fount-ain that ne-ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast-ing on the
 drink-ing at the fount-ain that ne-ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast-ing on the
 drink-ing at the fount-ain that ne-ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast-ing on the
 drink-ing at the fount-ain that ne-ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

27

man-na from a bount-i-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.
 man-na from a bount-i-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.
 man-na from a bount-i-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.
 man-na from a bount-i-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

Eventide

Music: William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

The musical score for 'Eventide' is presented in four systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is primarily homophonic, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system begins with a treble clef chord of G3-Bb3-D4 and a bass clef chord of G2-Bb2-D3. The second system continues with similar harmonic structures. The third system features a melodic line in the bass clef that moves from G2 to F2, then E2, and finally D2. The fourth system concludes with a final chord in both staves.

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Lord who changest not, abide with me

3. I fear no foe, with you at hand to bless
thou ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me

4. Hold now your Word before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me.

Nettleton

Music: *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II* (1813)
Text: Robert Robinson (1758) and Martin Madan (1760)

1

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of God's redeeming love.

3

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee:

2

Here I find my greatest treasure;
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with his precious blood.

3 (cont)

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Nun Danket

Music: Johann Crüger (1598–1662), harm. Felix Mendelssohn
Text: Martin Rinkart (1586–1649), trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'Nun Danket'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is written in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and phrasing slurs. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1. Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world in the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.