

## 366 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



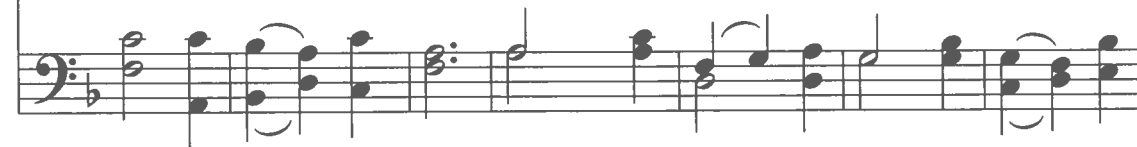
1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to  
 2 Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - ery  
 3 Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all thy  
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less



earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; all thy  
 trou - bled breast; let us all in thee in - her - it; let us  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

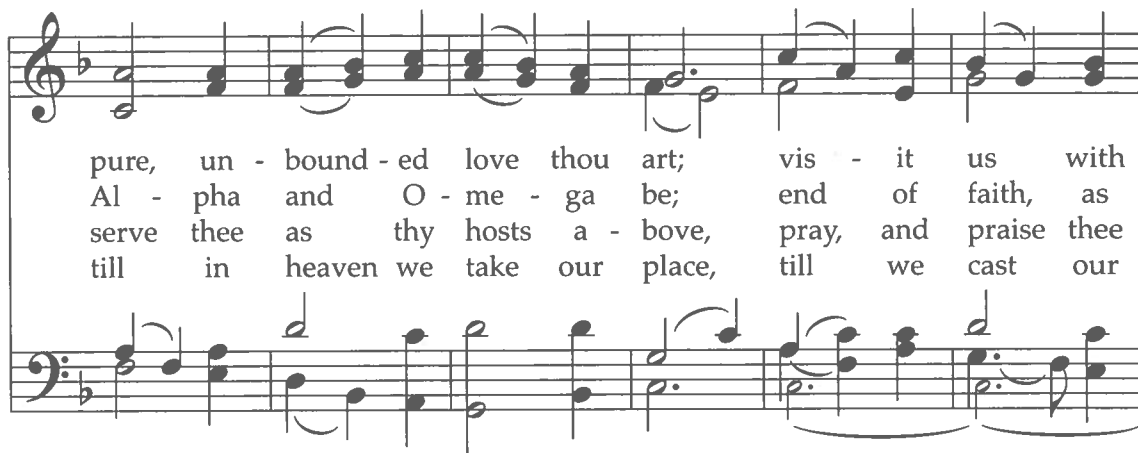


faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion;  
 find the prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



This text and this tune occur in almost all English-language hymnals (though not always together). The transforming power of love motivates the unending praise of the life to come, and this fine Welsh tune (whose name means "delightful") gives us a foretaste of endless song.

CHRIST'S RETURN AND JUDGMENT

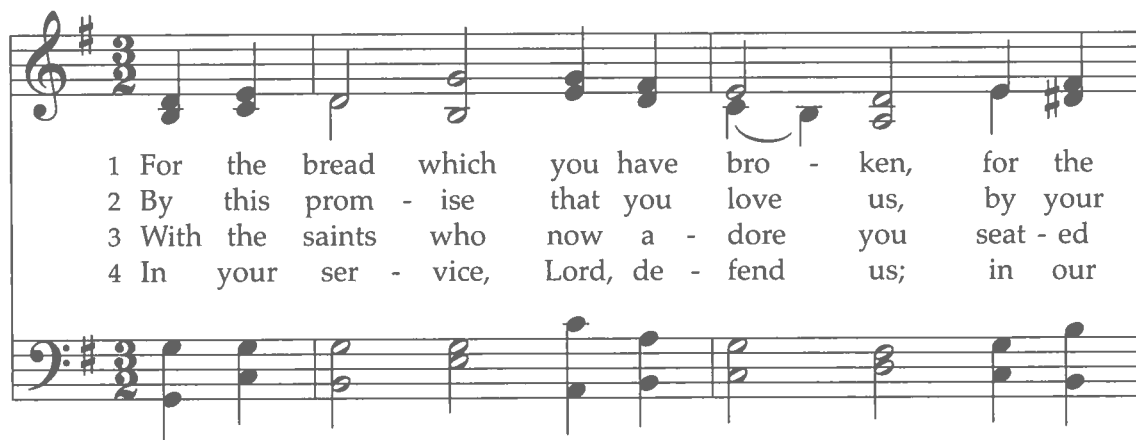


pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

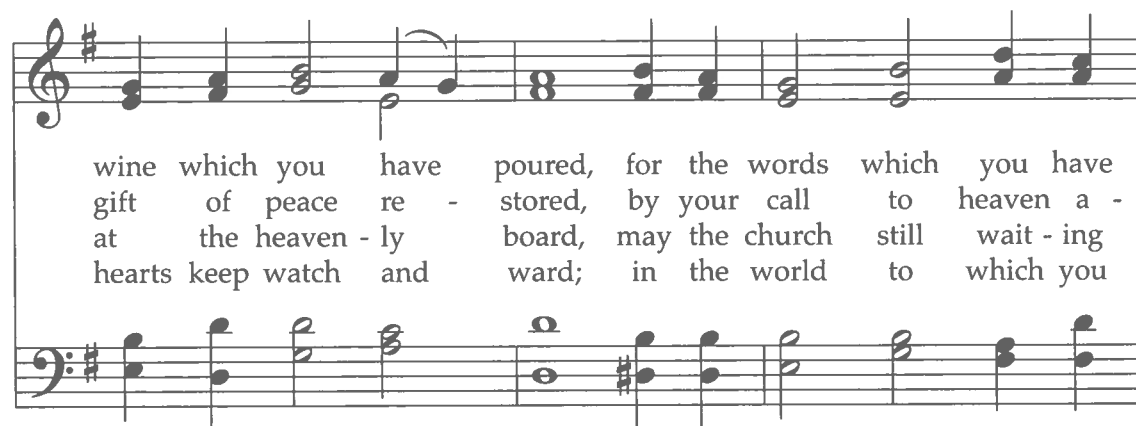


thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

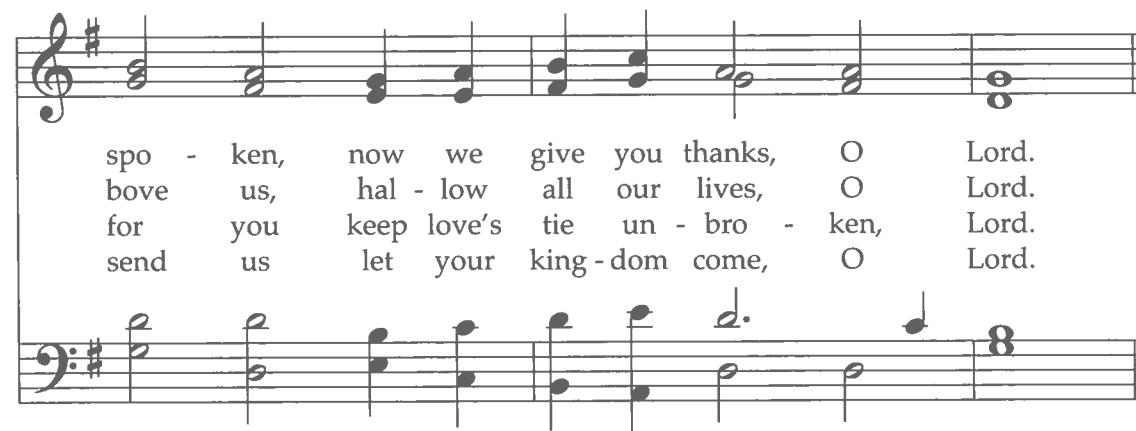
## 516 For the Bread Which You Have Broken



1 For the bread which you have bro - ken, for the  
 2 By this prom - ise that you love us, by your  
 3 With the saints who now a - dore you seat - ed  
 4 In your ser - vice, Lord, de - fend us; in our



wine which you have poured, for the words which you have  
 gift of peace re - stored, by your call to heaven a -  
 at the heaven - ly board, may the church still wait - ing  
 hearts keep watch and ward; in the world to which you



spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.  
 bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.  
 for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.  
 send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

The author of this text, the editor of several Presbyterian hymnals, was the foremost American hymnologist of the early 20th century. Although some of his language in this text echoes early hymns of the church, he is writing here not as a scholar but as a person of deep faith.

## For All the Saints



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;  
 3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!  
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,  
 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy  
 thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;  
 We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; yet  
 steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and  
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.  
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.