

# Hymns for 30<sup>th</sup> May

## Trinity Sunday

**Ye watchers and ye holy ones,**

bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,  
raise the glad strain, Alleluia.

Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,  
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,  
Alleluia.

O higher than the Cherubim,  
more glorious than the Seraphim,  
lead their praises, Alleluia.

Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  
most gracious, magnify the Lord.  
Alleluia.

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,  
Alleluia, alleluia.

Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,  
all Saints triumphant, raise the song  
Alleluia.

O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
supernal anthems echoing,  
Alleluia, alleluia.

To God the Father, God the Son,  
and God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Alleluia.

*Athelstan Riley (1858–1945)*

**Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!**

early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;  
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea;  
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,  
though the eye of sinful man  
thy glory may not see,  
only thou art holy, there is none beside thee  
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!  
all thy works shall praise thy name  
in earth and sky and sea;  
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

*Reginald Heber (1783-1826)*

**Bright the vision that delighted**

once the sight of Judah's seer;  
sweet the countless tongues united  
to entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated  
cherubim and seraphim  
filled his temple, and repeated  
each to each the alternate hymn:

'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;  
earth is with its fulness stored;  
unto thee be glory given,  
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
earth takes up the angels' cry,  
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,  
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

With his seraph train before him,  
with his holy Church below,  
thus unite we to adore him,  
bid we thus our anthem flow:

'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;  
earth is with its fulness stored;  
unto thee be glory given,  
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

*Richard Mant (1776-1848)*

**Additional music:**

Ludovico Einaudi: *Fairy tale*