



**St. Augustine's Church
Ossining NY
November 22nd, 2020
Solemnity of Christ the
King of the Universe**

Processional Hymn

transposed



1. To Je - sus Christ, — our Sov' - reign King, Who
2. Thy reign ex - tend, — O King be - nign, To
3. To Thee and to — Thy Church, great King, We



1. is the world's sal - va - tion, All praise and hom - age
2. ev' - ry land and na - tion, For in Thy king - dom,
3. pledge our hearts' ob - la - tion, Un - til be - fore Thy



1. do we bring, And thanks and a - do - ra - tion.
2. Lord di - vine, A - lone we find sal - va - tion.
3. throne we sing, In end - less ju - bi - la - tion.



Christ Je - sus Vi - ctor, Christ Je - sus Ru - ler!



Christ Je - sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

Communion Hymn

TRUST

709 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
soul He lead - eth And, where the ver - dant
love He sought me And on His shoul - der
Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gent - ly laid And home re - joic - ing brought me,
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
Thine unction grace bestoweth;
And, oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

Recessional Hymn

Crown Him with Many Crowns

EASTER

179

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
 2 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save;
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 crea - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,
 no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges (1800-1894) and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey (1816-1893)

DIADEMATA
 S.M.D.