721 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



You Servants of God



- You serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, and pub-lish a-
- to save; though hid from our God rules in the heights, al - might - y
- "Sal va tion to God who sits on the throne!" let all cry a Then let us a dore and give him his right, all glo ry and





won - der - ful name; the name all - vic - to - rious of broad his great con - gre - ga - tion his prais - es of Je - sus the sight, his pres - ence we have; the hon - or the Son: the loud and and bless - ing, with wis - dom and might: all power, all hon - or

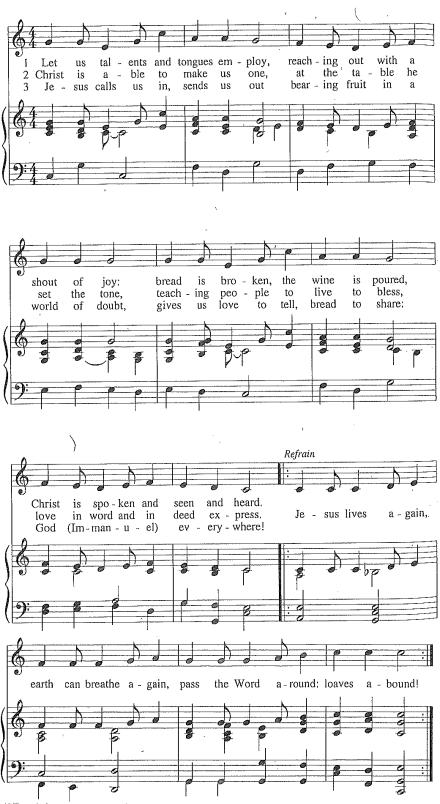




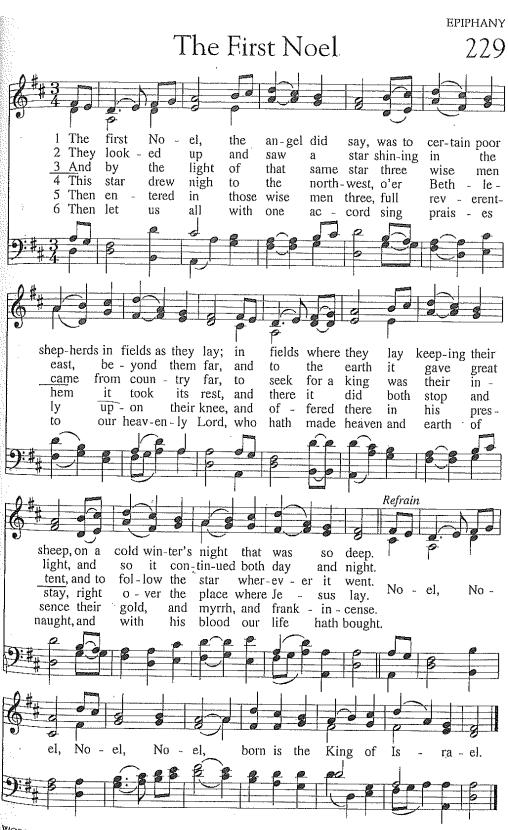
Je - sus ex - tol; his king-dom is glo-rious and rules o - ver all. tri-umph shall sing, as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King. an - gels pro-claim, fall down on their fac - es and wor-ship the Lamb. an - gels a - bove, and thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.



698 Let Us Talents and Tongues Employ



WORDS: Fred Kaan (1929-) MUSIC: Jamaican folk tune; adapt. Doreen Potter (1925-1980) Words and Music © 1975 Hope Publishing Company LINSTEAD L.M.Ref.



WORDS: English carol MUSIC: W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833; atr. John Stainer (1840-1901)

THE FIRST NOEL Irregular