

December 2nd, 2021

Choral Prelude: Eleanor Daley – *Christ Hath a Garden*

Christ hath a garden walled around,
A Paradise of fruitful ground,
Chosen by love and fenced by grace
From out the world's wide wilderness.

Like trees of spice his servants stand,
There planted by his mighty hand;
By Eden's gracious streams, that flow
To feed their beauty where they grow.

Awake, O wind of heav'n and bear
Their sweetest perfume through the air:
Stir up, O south, the boughs that bloom,
Till the beloved Master come:

That he may come, and linger yet
Among the trees that he hath set;
That he may evermore be seen
To walk amid the springing green.

vv. 1-2

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;
 2 O let me hear thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,
 3 O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low thee,

The first system of the musical score is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are for verses 1-2 of the hymn.

be thou for ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;
 that where thou art in glo - ry there shall thy ser - vant be;

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment are consistent with the first system. The lyrics continue the verse.

I shall not fear the bat - tle, if thou art by my side,
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;
 and, Je - sus I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment are consistent with the previous systems. The lyrics conclude the verse.

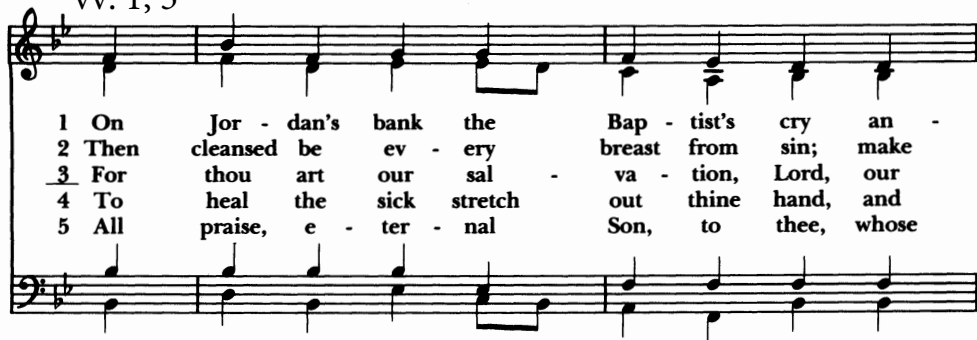
nor wan - der from the path - way, if thou wilt be my guide.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, thou guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-1874), alt.

Music: Nyland, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

♩=48
 76. 76. D

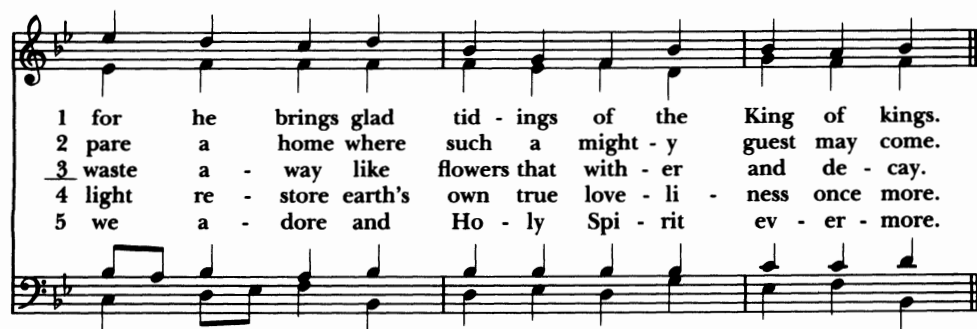
vv. 1, 5



1 On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry an -
 2 Then cleansed be ev - ery breast from sin; make
 3 For thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, our
 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, and
 5 All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to thee, whose



1 noun - ces that the Lord is nigh; a - wake and heark-en,
 2 straight the way for God with - in, and let each heart pre -
 3 ref - uge, and our great re - ward; with - out thy grace we
 4 bid the fall - en sin - ner stand; shine forth, and let thy
 5 ad - vent doth thy peo - ple free; whom with the Fa - ther



1 for he brings glad tid - ings of the King of kings.
 2 pare a home where such a might - y guest may come.
 3 waste a - way like flowers that with - er and de - cay.
 4 light re - store earth's own true love - li - ness once more.
 5 we a - dore and Ho - ly Spi - rit ev - er - more.

Words: Charles Coffin (1676-1749); tr. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944),
 after John Chandler (1806-1876); alt.

Music: Winchester New, melody from *Musicalisches Hand-Buch*, 1690;
 harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.