

Sing with Understanding: The History of Post-Reformation Hymn Singing Part Three, c. 1900-Today

Supplemental reading, pt. 3:

- Eire, Carlos M. N. *War Against the Idols: The Reformation of Worship from Erasmus to Calvin*. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press, 1989.
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- Herl, Joseph. *Worship Wars in Early Lutheranism: Choir, Congregation and Three Centuries of Conflict*. Oxford: Oxford University Press, 2008.
- Johnson, David. *My First Hymnal*. St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House, 2011.
- Johnson, Terry L. *The Family Worship Book: A Resource Book for Family Devotions*. United Kingdom: Christian Focus Publishing, 2009.
- Price, John. *Old Light on New Worship: Musical Instruments and the Worship of God, a Theological, Historical and Psychological Study*. Avinger, TX: Simpson Publishing Company, 2005.
- Roff, Lawrence C. "The Trinity Hymnal: An Editor's Anniversary Reflections," *Journal of Religious and Theological Information*, vol. 4. The Haworth Press, 2001.
- Wolgemuth, Bobbie and Tada, Joni Eareckson. *Passion Hymns for a Kid's Heart*. Wheaton: Crossway Books, 2005.
- Wren, Bryan. *Praying Twice: The Music and Words of Congregational Song*. Louisville: Westminster John Knox Press, 2000.

St. Augustine on the pleasures of music - *Confessions*, Book 10, Chapter 33

I used to be much more fascinated by the pleasures of sound than the pleasures of smell. I was enthralled by them, but you broke my bonds and set me free. I admit that I still find some enjoyment in the music of hymns, which are alive with your praises, when I hear them sung by well-trained melodious voices. But I do not enjoy it so much that I cannot tear myself away. I can leave it when I wish. But if I am not to turn a deaf ear to music, which is the setting for the words which give it life, I must allow it a position of some honor in my heart, and I find it difficult to assign it to its proper place. For sometimes I feel that I treat it with more honor than it deserves. I realize that when they are sung these sacred words stir my mind to greater religious fervor and kindle in me a more ardent form of piety than they would if they were not sung; and I also know that there are particular modes in song and the voice, corresponding to my various emotions and able to stimulate them because of some mysterious relationship between the two. But I ought not to allow my mind to be paralyzed by the gratification of my senses, which often leads it astray. For the senses are not content to take second place. Simply because I allow them their due, as adjuncts to reason, they attempt to take precedence and forge ahead of it, with the result that I sometimes sin in this way but am not aware of it until later.

Sometimes, too, from over-anxiety to avoid this particular trap I make the mistake of being too strict. When this happens, I have no wish but to exclude from my ears, and from the ears of the Church as well, all the melody of those lovely chants to which the Psalms of David are habitually sung; and it seems safer to me to follow the precepts which I remember often having heard ascribed to Athanasius, bishop of Alexandria, who used to oblige the lectors to recite the psalms with such slight modulation of the voice that they seemed to be speaking rather than chanting. But when I remember the tears that I shed on hearing the songs of the Church in the early days, soon after I had recovered my faith, and when I realize that nowadays it is not the singing that moves me but the meaning of the words when they are sung in a clear voice to the most appropriate tune, I again acknowledge the great value of this practice. So I waver between the danger that lies in gratifying the senses and the benefits which, as I know from experience, can accrue from singing. Without committing myself to an irrevocable opinion, I am inclined to approve of the custom of singing in church, in order that by indulging the ears weaker spirits may be inspired with feelings of devotion. Yet when I find the singing itself more moving than the truth which it conveys, I confess that this is a grievous sin, and at those times I would prefer not to hear the singer.

A Love-Slave to Jesus.

3.

Geo. D. Watson.

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Geo. Bennard.

1. O sweet will of God! Thou hast gird-ed me round, Like the deep mov-ing
2. And now I have flung my-self reck-less-ly out, Like a chip on the
3. For-ev-er I choose the good will of my God, Its ho-ly deep
4. Roll on, checkered sea-sons, bring smiles or bring tears, My soul sweet-ly

cur-rents that gir-dle the sea; With om-nip-o-tent love is my
stream of the In-fi-nite Will; I pass the rough rocks with a
rich-es to love and to know, The serf-dom of love to so
sails on an in-fi-nite tide; I shall soon touch the shores of e-

poor na-ture bound, And this bondage to love sets me per-fect-ly free.
smile and a shout, And I just let my God His dear pur-pose ful-fill
sweeten the rod, That its touch maketh riv-ers of hon-ey to flow.
ter-ni-ty's years, And near the white throne of my Sav-ior a-bide.

D. S.—And in man-sions of glo-ry Sing for-ev-er His praise.

Chorus.

A love-slave to Je-sus I glad-ly will be, A love-slave to Je-sus,

re-joic-ing and free; I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, thru all my glad days,

E. G. C.

1. It pays to serve Je-sus,—I speak from my heart, He'll al-ways be
 2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my
 3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me; 'Twas there I found
 4. How rich is the bless-ing the world can-not give; I'm sat - is - fied

with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
 Sav - ior—my mind wan - ders back To the place where they nailed Him on
 par-don,—'twas heav-en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweet-ly to
 full - y for Je - sus to live; Tho' friends may for - sake me and

pleas-ure af-ford, There's peace and con - tent-ment in serv - ing the Lord.
 Cal - va - ry's tree—I hear a voice say - ing: I suf - fered for thee!
 my wea - ry soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.
 tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus--His love nev - er dies.

D.S.—ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol-dier,—I'll die at my post.

CHORUS.

{ I love Him far bet-ter than in days of yore, }
 { I'll serve Him more tru-ly than ev - er be-fore, } I'll do as He bids me, what -

D.S.


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20 God of Earth and Outer Space

Unison




1. God of earth and out - er space, God of love and
 2. God of at - mo - sphere and air, God of life and
 3. God of man's ex - plor - ing mind, God of wis - dom,
 4. God of earth and out - er space, God who guides the





God of grace, Bless the as - tro - nauts who fly
 plan - ets bare, Use man's cour - age and his skill
 God of time, Launch us from com - pla - cen - cy
 hu - man race, Guide the lives of seek - ing youth



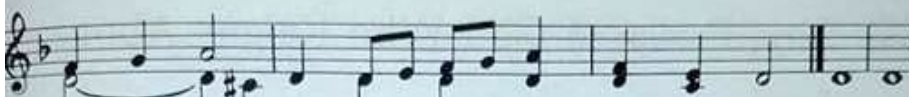

As they soar be - yond the sky. God who flung the stars in space,
 As he seeks your ho - ly will. God of depth and God of height,
 To a world in need of thee. God of pow - er, God of might,
 In their search for heav - 'nly truth. God who reigns be - low, a - bove,


God who set the sun a - blaze, Fling the space - craft
 God of dark - ness, God of light, As man walks in
 God of rock - ets fir - ing bright. Hearts ig - nite and
 God of u - ni - ver - sal love, Love that gave Na -



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thro' the air, Let man know your pres - ence there.
 out - er space, Teach him how to walk in grace.
 thrust with - in, Love for Christ to share with men.
 tiv - i - ty, Love that gave us Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.



When in Our Music God Is Glorified 380

10 10 10 with Alleluia

Fred Pratt Green, b. 1903

ENGELBERG
C. V. Stanford, 1852-1924

1. When in our mu - sic God is glo - ri - fied,
2. How of - ten, mak - ing mu - sic, we have found
▷ 3. So has the Church in lit - ur - gy and song,
4. And did not Je - sus sing a psalm that night
5. Let ev - 'ry in - stru - ment be tuned for praise!

And ad - o - ra - tion leaves no room for pride,
A new di - men - sion in the world of sound,
▷ In faith and love, through cen - tu - ries of wrong,
When ut - most e - vil strove a - gainst the Light?
Let all re - joice who have a voice to raise!

It is as though the whole cre - a - tion cried
As wor - ship moved us to a more pro - found
▷ Borne wit - ness to the truth in ev - 'ry tongue,
Then let us sing, for whom He won the fight,
And may God give us faith to sing al - ways

Stanzas 1-4 Stanza 5
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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EASTER 5

SING! WORSHIP