



# **ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH**

11201 Parkfield Drive, Austin, TX 78758  
P. O. Box 81493, Austin, TX 78708-1493  
[www.austinstjohns.org](http://www.austinstjohns.org)

## **Music Sheet**

### **September 15, 2024**

## Hymn 9: "Not Here for High and Holy Things"

Not here for high and holy things  
We render thanks to thee,  
But for the common things of earth,  
The purple pageantry  
Of dawning and of dying days,  
The splendor of the sea.

The royal robes of autumn moors  
The golden gates of spring,  
The velvet of soft summer nights,  
The silver glistening  
Of all the million, million stars,  
The silent song they sing,

Of faith and hope and love undimmed,  
Undying still through death,  
The resurrection of the world,  
What time there comes the breath  
Of dawn that rustles through the trees,  
And that clear voice that saith:

Awake, awake to love and work!  
The lark is in the sky,  
The fields are wet with diamond dew,  
The worlds awake to cry  
Their blessings on the Lord of life,  
As he goes meekly by.

Come, let thy voice be one with theirs,  
Shout with their shout of praise;  
See how the giant sun soars up,  
Great lord of years and days!  
So let the love of Jesus come  
And set thy soul ablaze,

To give and give, and give again,  
What God hath given thee;  
To spend thyself nor count the cost;  
To serve right gloriously  
The God who gave all worlds that are,  
And all that are to be.

### **Hymn 707: "Take My Life and Let it Be"**

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love;  
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King;  
Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.  
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.  
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

### **Hymn 321: "My God, Thy Table Now is Spread"**

My God, thy table now is spread,  
Thy cup with love doth overflow;  
Be all thy children thither led,  
And let them thy sweet mercies know.

O let thy table honored be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,  
In countless numbers let them come  
And gather from their Father's board  
The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.

Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest  
Till through the world thy truth has run,  
Till with this Bread shall all be blessed

## Wynne 675 "Take Up Your Cross"

Take up your cross, the Savior said,  
If you would my disciple be;  
Take up your cross with willing heart,  
And humbly follow after me.

Take up your cross, let not its weight  
Fill your weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear your spirit up,  
And brace your heart, and nerve your arm.

Take up your cross, heed not the shame,  
And let your foolish heart be still;  
The Lord for you accepted death  
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

Take up your cross, then in his strength,  
And calmly every danger brave:  
It guides you to abundant life  
And leads to victory o'er the grave.

Take up your cross, and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only those who bear the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.