



THE CHURCH  
OF ENGLAND



**Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to heaven and voices raise**  
*sung by St Martin's Voices*

- 1 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
sing to God a hymn of praise:  
he who on the Cross a victim  
for the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ the King of glory,  
now is risen from the dead.
- 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits  
of the holy harvest field,  
which will all its full abundance  
at his second coming yield;  
then the golden ears of harvest  
will their heads before him wave,  
ripened by his glorious sunshine,  
from the furrows of the grave.
- 3 Christ is risen, we are risen;  
shed upon us heavenly grace,  
rain and dew, and gleams of glory  
from the brightness of thy face;  
that we, with our hearts in heaven,  
here on earth may fruitful be,  
and by angel-hands be gathered,  
and be ever, Lord, with thee.
- 4 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour,  
who has gained the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,  
fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
to the Triune Majesty.

*Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)*



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## **Love is his word, love is his way**

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

- 1 Love is his word, love is his way,  
feasting with kin, fasting alone,  
living and dying, rising again,  
love, only love, is his way.  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord:  
better than splendour and wealth.*
  
- 2 Love is his news, love is his name,  
we are his own, chosen and called,  
family, brethren, cousins and kin.  
Love, only love, is his name.  
*Chorus*
  
- 3 Love is his name, love is his law.  
Hear his command, all who are his:  
'Love one another, I have loved you.'  
Love, only love, is his law.  
*Chorus*
  
- 4 Love is his law, love is his word:  
love of the Lord, Father and Word,  
love of the Spirit, God ever one,  
love, only love, is his word.  
*Chorus*

*Luke Connaughton (1917-1979)*  
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## **O Jesus, I have promised**

*recorded remotely by the Choral Scholars of St Martin-in-the-Fields, and edited together*

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end;  
be thou for ever near me,  
my Master and my Friend:  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.
- 2 O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.
- 3 O Jesus, thou hast promised  
to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end:  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend.
- 4 O let me see thy foot-marks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
my hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone:  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
and then in heaven receive me,  
my Saviour and my Friend.

*John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)*



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## **The Call – Richard Lloyd**

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
such a way as gives us breath;  
such a truth as ends all strife;  
such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
such a light as shows a feast;  
such a feast as mends in length;  
such a strength as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
such a joy as none can move:  
such a love as none can part;  
such a heart as joys in love.

*George Herbert (1593-1633)*