

APPENDIX*

O Worship the King

(Hanover)

Robert Grant

William Croft, 1708

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in thee do we
6. O mea-sure-less might, in - ef - fa - ble love, while an - gels de -

8
sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and de - fen - der, the
light, whose ca - no - py space; his cha - riots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath foun-ded of old; hath sta - blished it fast by a
air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hilss it de -
trust, nor find thee to fail; thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
light to hymn thee a - bove, thy hum - bler cre - a - tion, though

14
An - cient of Days, pa - vi - lioned in splen-dour and gir - ded with praise.
thun - der clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
change-less de - cree, and round it hath cast, like a man - tle the sea.
scends to the plain, and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - dec - mer, and Friend.
fee - ble their lays, with true a - do - ra - tion shall sing to thy praise.

From Hymnary.org (based on a score from the Cyber Hymnal)
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ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL KUALA LUMPUR, 10.30 AM CHOIR

* These hymns have been suggested by the Middle East Council of Churches, which prepared the first project of the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity 2022, and are published under its responsibility.

تسبحة النور لمار أفرام السرياني

يسوع ربنا المسيح
أشرق لنا من حشا أبيه
فجاء وأنقذنا من الظلمة
وبنوره الوهّاج أنارنا
إندفق النّهار على البشر
وانهزم سلطان الليل
من نوره شرق علينا نور
وأنا يونا المظلمه
سني مجده أفاض على المسكونه
وأنا اللّجج السفلى
مات الموت وباد الظلام
وتحطمت أبواب الجحيم
وأنا جمع البرايا
ومظلمة كانت منذ القديم
قام الأموات الرّاقدون في التّراب
ومجدوا لأنه صار لهم مخلّص
عمل خلاصاً ووهب لنا الحياة
وصعد إلى أبيه العليّ
وأنه أت بمجدٍ عظيم
ينير العيون التي انتظرتّه

English translation

Song of Light (Saint Ephrem)

The Light of the just and joy of the upright is Christ Jesus our Lord.
Begotten of the Father, he manifested himself to us.
He came to rescue us from darkness
and to fill us with the radiance of his light.
Day is dawning upon us; the power of darkness is fading away.
From the true Light there arises for us
the light which illumines our darkened eyes.
His glory shines upon the world
and enlightens the very depths of the abyss.

Death is annihilated, night has vanished, and the gates of Sheol are broken.
Creatures lying in darkness from ancient times are clothed in light.
The dead arise from the dust and sing because they have a Saviour.
He brings salvation and grants us life.
He ascends to his Father on high.
He will return in glorious splendour
and shed his light on those gazing upon him.

TAIZÉ CHANT

Tui amoris ignem

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.

♪ **Ven, Es-pí-ri-tu de Dios** y de tu a-mor en-cien-de la lla-ma. Ven Es-pí-ri-tu de a-mor. / **Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us,** kin-dle in us the fire of your love. Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us, Ho-ly Spir-it, come to us. / Ven Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor, **vem a-cen-der em nós o teu fo-go.** Ven Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor, vem Es-pí-ri-to de a-mor. / **Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik,** tu sa-vo mei-lès ug-nj už-de-ki. Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik, Šven-to-ji Dva-sia a-teik. /

هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ أَضْرِمِ فِينَا نَارَ الْمَحَبَّةِ
هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ ، هَلِّمُ يَا رُوحَ اللَّهِ

(Viens Saint-Esprit, allume le feu de ton amour. / Komm Heiliger Geist, entzünde das Feuer deiner Liebe. / Vieni, Spirito Santo, accendi il fuoco del tuo amore. / Przyjdź, Duchu Święty, rozpal ogień Twej miłości. / Прииди, Святой Дух, зажги огонь Твоей любви.)

Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994), copyright © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé, 71250 Taizé, France

TRISAGION

In English and Greek: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJ6of7ViJ5w>

In Syriac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLBEzIU2EA>

In Armenian <https://youtu.be/gPM-BKYVpNE>

SYRIAC HYMN

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nno6k0i8zd4>

Hutomo: Mshiho Ethiled

Qolo: Mshiho Ethiled (Ferdo Trayono)

Mode: 2, 6

ܡܫܝܗܘ ܐܬܝܠܥ: ܒܓܗܘ ܒܝܬ ܠܗܡ
 ܩܘܠܐ: ܡܫܝܗܘ ܐܬܝܠܥ (ܦܝܪܘܢܐ ܦܝܠܘܢܐ)
 ܩܘܠܐ: ܕ: ܘ

$\text{♩} = 80$ 67

Mshi - ho e - thi - led _____ ; bghaw _____ Be - thel - hem _____ ;
 msha - lin waw wom - rin _____ ; day - ko _____ e - thi - led _____ ;

wmén _____ ma - den - ho _____ ; Mghu - shé e - thaw _____
 mal - ko _____ dlash - lo - meh _____ ; e - thayn dneb - ruk _____

li - - - qo - - - reh _____ ;
 wnes - - - ghud _____ leh ✠

Mshiho e-thi-led bghaw Bethlehem,
 wmen ma-den-ho Mghushé é-thaw li-
 qo-reh. msha-lin waw wom-rin day-ko
 e-thi-led, mal-ko dlash-lo-meh é-thayn
 dneb-ruk wnes-ghud leh.

ܡܫܝܗܘ ܐܬܝܠܥ ܥܝܢܝܗ ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ
 ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ
 ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ
 ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ
 ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ ܩܘܠܐ ܕܡܫܝܗܘ

Christ was born in Bethlehem, and from the East the Magi came to honor Him. They were asking, "Where was the king born? For we came to greet, bless, and worship Him!"

We Three Kings of Orient Are

1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are; bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a -
 2 Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a -
 3 Frank-in - cense to of - fer have I; in - cense owns a de - i - ty
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing
 5 Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri -

far, field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 gain; king for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, o - ver us all to reign.
 nigh; prayer and prais - ing, glad - ly rais - ing, wor - ship - ing God Most High.
 gloom; sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 fice; heav'n sings al - le - lu - ia: al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

Refrain

Oh, star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty

bright; west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light!

Text: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891, alt.
 Music: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT
 8 8 4 4 6 and refrain

Lord the light of your love

(Shine Jesus shine)

Capo 2(G)

Graham Kendrick

Majestic and steady

A D/A E/A D/A A D/A

E/A D/A A D/A A E/A

1. Lord, the light of your love is shin - ing,

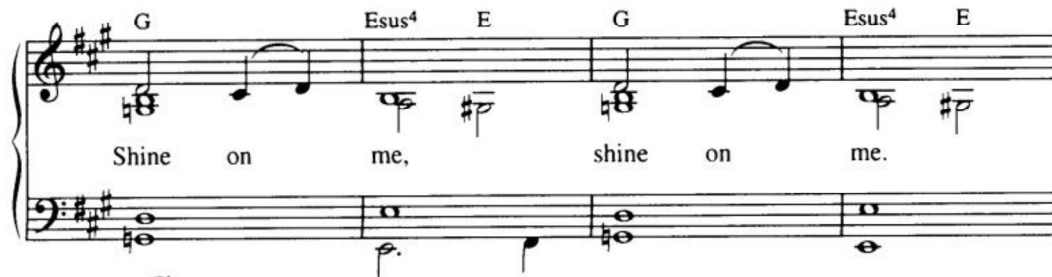
A D/A A E/A D E/D

in the midst of the dark - ness, shin - ing; Je - sus, Light of the

C#m F#m D E/D C#m F#m

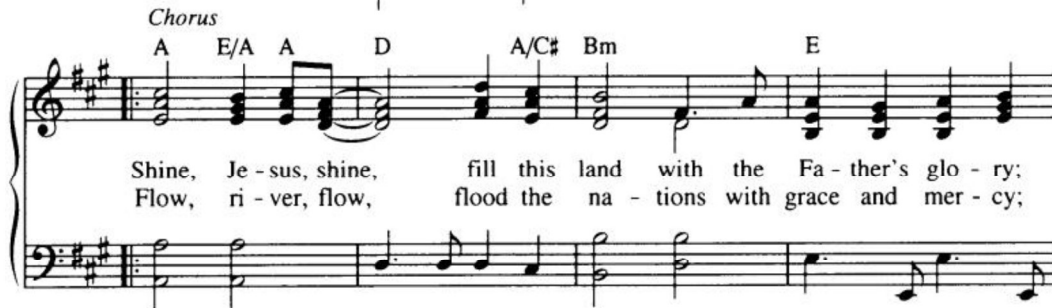
World, shine up - on us, set us free by the truth you now bring us.

G Esus⁴ E G Esus⁴ E



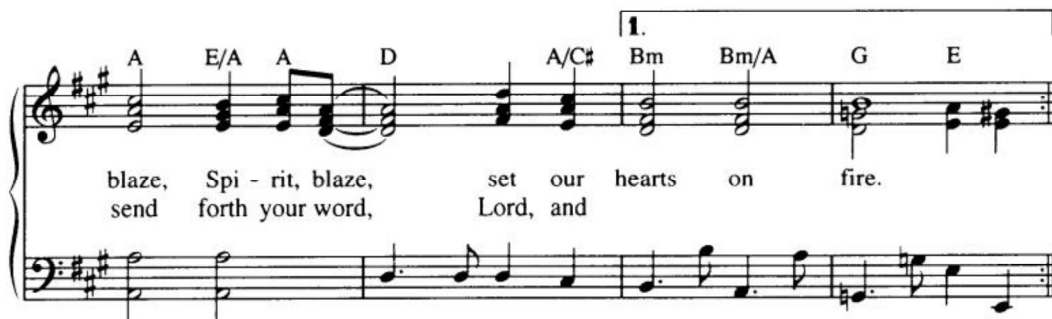
Shine on me, shine on me.

Chorus
A E/A A D A/C# Bm E



Shine, Je - sus, shine, fill this land with the Fa - ther's glo - ry;
Flow, ri - ver, flow, flood the na - tions with grace and mer - cy;

1. A E/A A D A/C# Bm Bm/A G E



blaze, Spi - rit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.
send forth your word, Lord, and

2. Bm E⁷ A D/A E/A D/A D.S. A D/A A *Last time*



let there be light.

2. Lord I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance
By the blood I may enter your brightness
Search me, try me, consume all your darkness
Shine on me, shine on me
3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our face display your likeness
Ever changing from glory to glory
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story
Shine on me, shine on me

COPTIC HYMN

1. ربنا ربنا جه علشاننا ربنا ولد فقير زي نا علشان هو حبنا

قرار

بي حبنا بي عزنا بي حبنا بي عزنا

2. ربنا ربنا جه علشاننا ربنا
أنا سعيد أنا سعيد بميالدك يا ربي ميالدك المجد أنشودة تفرح قلبي

3. العذرا فرحت ببشارة جبرائيل وقلوبنا هللت بميالد عمانوئيل

4. نجم في المشرق أضاء للمجوس وقلوبنا شموع نورها هلا القدوس

5. ربنا يا يسوع يا بهجة حياتنا كن معانا كن معانا في كل أوقاتنا

Our Lord, our Lord

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. born in the manger like us
because He truly loves us.

Refrain: He loves all of us; He redeemed all of our souls. (2)

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2) I am glad, I am glad; by your birth, O
my Lord, your birth in Bethlehem a great joy to my soul.

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2) The virgin rejoiced in the word of
Gabriel, our hearts are happy in the birth of Emmanuel.

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2) In the east was a star shone to the wise
men. Our hearts are candles lit to the Holy Lord.

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord. (2) The angels in the sky praised the Lord
for His birth. Glory to God in the highest and peace be on earth.

Our Lord, our Lord, came for us our Lord (2)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93_cM9FwSe8&feature=youtu.be&fbclid=IwAR1YUA_a0yTKpJ7WQCnjogpvNgXAwkO4E-M5dWXnoovWwHbNiESCwjgYZN8