WAKAN CEKIYE ODOWAN

HYMNS IN

DAKOTA AND ENGLISH

FOR USE IN

NIOBRARA DEANERY

SOUTH DAKOTA

1946
PREFACE

NIORARA DEANERY
SOUTH DAKOTA
1946

This edition of Niobrara Deanery’s much loved Wakan Cekiye Odowan is published in response to requests from the field for a Hymnal which can be used when congregations desire to sing hymns in both Dakota and English.

The committee feels strongly that their work is far from perfect but sincerely hope that this book will fill a real need and be of real help in the worship of many people.

In some of the hymns, an asterisk (*) is placed before certain stanzas. This indicates that these stanzas may be omitted when it is necessary to make the number of stanzas the same in both languages, or when it is desired to shorten the hymn.

The numbers placed in parenthesis above most of the English hymns are those from the 1916 Hymnal of the Episcopal Church.

While this book was in preparation the Rev. Dallas Shaw died. We sincerely regret that he was not able to complete his contribution to this work.

Committee:
PAUL H. BARBOUR
DALLAS SHAW
STANDISH MACINTOSH
HAROLD S. JONES

Sioux Falls, South Dakota
Lent, 1946.

I am very glad to approve the publication of this book of hymns in Dakota and English, and I trust that many of our people will find satisfaction and help in their worship through it.

W. BLAIR ROBERTS,
Bishop of South Dakota.

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W. S. H. ................................ Walter S. Hall
W. T. S. ................................ William T. Selwyn
## Comparative Table of This Book with the 1940 Hymnal

Such English language hymns as are here listed in the first column are also to be found in the 1940 Hymnal of this Church under the number given in the second column.

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## The Christian Year

### Advent

1. **(57) 8.7.8.7.4.7.**
   - Lo, he comes, with clouds descending,
   - Once for our salvation slain;
   - Thousand thousand saints attending
   - Swell the triumph of his train.
   - **Alleluia!**
   - **Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.**

2. **Every eye shall now behold him,**
   - Robed in dreadful majesty;
   - **Those who set at naught and sold him,**
   - Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
   - **Deeply wailing,**
   - **Shall the true Messiah see.**

3. **Every island, sea, and mountain,**
   - **Heaven and earth, shall flee away;**
   - **All who hate Him must, confounded,**
   - Hear the trump proclaim the day;
   - **Come to judgment,**
   - **Come to judgment, come away.**

4. **Now redemption, long expected,**
   - **See in solemn pomp appear;**
   - **All his saints, by men rejected,**
   - **Now shall meet him in the air:**
   - **Alleluia!**
   - **See the day of God appear**

5. **Yea, amen; let all adore thee,**
   - **High on thine eternal throne;**
   - **Saviour, take the power and glory;**
   - **Claim the kingdoms for thine own:**
   - **Alleluia!**
   - Thou shalt reign, and thou alone. Amen.

John Cennick, 1750; Charles Wesley, 1758

### Six B’s

2. **(66) O come, O come, Emmanuel,**
   - And ransom captive Israel;
   - That mourns in lonely exile here,
   - Until the Son of God appear.
   - **Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel**
   - **Shall come to thee, O Israel!**

2. **O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free**
   - Thine own from Satan’s tyranny;
   - From depths of hell thy people save,
   - And give them victory o’er the grave.
ADVENT

O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death’s dark shadows out to flight.

O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes on Sinai’s height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1852; alt. 1861

Eight 7’s

Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine:
Ceaseless struggling after life,
Weary with the endless strife.
Saviour, Jesus, lend thine aid;
Lift thou up my fainting head;
Lead me to my long-sought rest,
Pillowed on thy loving breast.

Thou alone my trust shalt be,
Thou alone const comfort me;
Only, Jesus, let thy grace
Be my shield and hiding-place;
Let me know thy saving power
In temptation’s fiercest hour;
Then, my Saviour, at thy side
Let me evermore abide.

Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee and thee alone to know.
Thou who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone const satisfy
Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine. Amen.

P. M.

John Bowring, 1825

Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son who com’st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored;
Holy, holy, holy Lord. Amen

Five

Christ Jesus Anpao Wicalipi kin,
Hanhanna wi itokabya u ce;
Qa wowašte iyoyampa yuha;
Wicollan okpaza ilipeya po.

ADVENT

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o’er yon mountain’s height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, its bursts o’er all the earth.

Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, la! the Prince of Peace,
La! the Son of God is come!

Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son who com’st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored;
Holy, holy, holy Lord. Amen

Francis Botteme, 1872
ADVENT

*2.

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to thy Church from error and from strife;
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above.

Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

Amen.

John Ellerton, 1869.

6

(EVENING HYMN)

The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

P. M.

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhiniku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan
Wakantanka Hee. Amen.

7

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Ed wiacaceipi icu,
Han, wicoa fico icaga,
Qa Wawiyiwa wase,
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Hed wiconi kin kdustan;
Tana He waciwaniya kin,
He niwicayin kta e.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowakan maka ce kin,
He etanhan woyaka hi;
Wowicake lice cin he.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowase yaotanin;
He tuwe ihakab mani
Tawase etanhan qu,
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
He Wahoisyi wase;
Towiconi tanka lice cin,
He hihyihunyami.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowoancina yuha;
Avicakehun wiconi
Kta on He Itancan hi—
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi. Amen.

P. M.

ADVENT

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine. Amen.

Latin; tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

7 (89)

To the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay;
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

Jesus is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

Therefore we, in love adoring,
This most blessed Name revere;
Holy Jesus, thee imploring
So to write it in us here
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there.

Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851
ADVENT—CHRISTMAS

CHRIST TONPI KIN

8

Wakantanka niun kin He
Maka akand Wanikiywa,
Tuka wacinyanpi hena.
Ityanic cin niwicaya.
2
Wiconi chininyan kin
He tawayapi kta keya;
Anagopenteyi cin un po;
Wiconi kin duhapi kta.
3
Itencan Towašte kin he,
Małpiya kin etanhan e
Dena unhoyhipe ce;
Qa he owihan kin kte śni.
4
Itencan Towašisdo
Maka akand unqapi ce;
Owihanke waniy ce,
Wiconi cin iyokdeya.
5
Itencan, Jesus Christ, lye
Wacinyanpi hena awas
Owihankeśi guy wankand
Kici guanapi nunwe. Amen.
C. W. H.

CHRISTMAS

9

(101)

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing.
2
Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields— and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
3
No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4
Han, Jesus, wowasake kin
Owas Nitawa ce;
Han, cunniyapi ce,
Jesus Wakantanka.
5
Ateyapi wakand, nakun
Tanvya ha, tuka,
Waltapi kanjuju kin,
Jesus Initancan. Amen.
S. D. H.

10

Jesus Wanikyiye Ḑo ce!
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Woeye Ḑo tanka, wakand;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
He ed onkide hi pe,
Bethlehem ed Christ tonpi qed.
Upi ye, dowan, dowan;
Upi ye, dowan, dowan;
Hosanna, Hosanna!
Christmas ed Christ tonpi ce!
Hosanna, He wankand ti!

2
Wookiye maka akand;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Woošte qa wookiye;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Han, He Wicasayatapi;
Wuwuskinyan idowan po.
Upi ye, dowan, etc.

3
Han, han, Wanikyiye kin hi;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
He qa woonšidi Ḑo ce;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Christ de anpete tonpi ce;
Ha po, yatan idowan po.
Upi ye, dowan, etc.

4
Jesus Itencan tanka ce;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Towašake tanka kin on;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Ha po, lye yatapi ye;
Christ He woonšidi Ḑo ce.
Upi ye, dowan, etc. Amen.
Tr. D. W. H.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

5
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
Isaac Watts, 1719

10

Hail to the morn when Christ is born!
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Angels on high sing through the sky:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Shepherds adore the Lamb today;
Kings from the East are on their way;
Sing, then, all in house and hall,
Sing, then, all in house and hall;
Hosanna! Hosanna! Christ is born
On Christmas morn:
Hosanna in the highest!

2.
Cedar and pine now cheerily twine;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Crown every scene with evergreen:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Now is the reign of darkness ce’er;
Jesus is King for evermore.
Sing, then, all, etc.

3.
Boughs of the holly this day adorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Sharp are the leaves as crowns of thorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
See in the berries, all blood-red,
Blood that for this Babe shall shed.
Sing, then, all, etc.

4.
Laurel and bay bring forth today;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Matchless His might in deadly fight;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Hail to the Child Emmanuel!
Conqueror is he of death and Hell.
Sing, then, all, etc. Amen.
CHRISTMAS

11
Jesus, He Itancan,
Woyiuškinian
Towitan wakan kin
He idowan po;
Christmas ed unhipi,
He ahapa po;
Han, he on dowan po
Carol idowan po;
Dowan, dowan.

Chorus:
Jesus, He Itancan,
Woyiuškinian
Towitan wakan kin
He idowan po;
Dowan, dowan.

12
Wacinnyayopi kin
Ohiyayapi,
O kuwa, O kuwa,
Han, Bethlehem ed;
Woyag upi ye, hed
Itancan un ce;
O kuwa, ohoda,
O kuwa,
Han, Jesus Itancan
Ohoda u po.

Carol, carol Christians
Carol joyfully;
Carol for the coming
Of Christ’s nativity;
And pray a gladsome Christmas
For all good Christian men.
Carol, carol Christians,
For Christmas comes again,
Carol, carol.

Chorus:
Carol, carol Christians
Carol joyfully;
Carol for the coming
Of Christ’s nativity.
Carol, carol.

2
Christ cewašteyta
He idowan po;
De anpetu kin ed
Mary Jesus ton;
Han, Wanikiya kin
He wacinypi,
On Taanpetu kin
He ahapa po;
Dowan, dowan.

Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow:
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreathe them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious,
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol.

Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to Christ we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day;
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel;
On Christ’s nativity.
Carol, carol.

3
Qa wawicaqapi
Ota kin etan,
Towaqisida kin
He sodoreynapi;
Heen Ti wadan et
Cekiyapi ye;
Itehand yane fni
Qa nanfan kta ce.
Dowan, dowan.

He, wawita fnica on
Yatpani nuna;
O kuwa, ohoda, etc.

4
Qa tokotakiya
Ded maka akand,
Wapaha wan Tawa
Woyag wakan;
He odiataire hed,
Wokicie ed,
Wawašedake on,
Ho, bidehca po.
Dowan, dowan. Amen.

Carol, carol. Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

5
Give us grace, oh Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light.
And to live as lowly,
As thyself with men;
So to rise in glory,
When thou comest again.
Carol, carol. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

6
Jesus Christ, wana nitooni—
On oayi niti kta;
Wooži, Wokokipe
Ko etan waak: iku.

Israel towašake kin qa
Tokicompite kin Niyi;
Qa maka oyanpi kin
Teha Itin apei qon.

10
God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore him, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come, let us adore him, etc.

4.
Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore him, etc. Amen.
Latin; Tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

11
O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Tr. S. D. H.

13
Jesus Christ, wana nitooni—
On oayi niti kta;
Wooži, Wokokipe
Ko etan waak: iku.

Israel towašake kin qa
Tokicompite kin Niyi;
Qa maka oyanpi kin
Teha Itin apei qon.

13
Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel’s strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art:
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

14
8.7.8.7
3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

5 Praise the Father, earth and heaven;
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1744

14 Eight 7's, with Ref.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.

3 Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings,
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.

16 Eyanpahapi ye, Wotanin kir,
Jerusalem wiyu'skin, Christ tanpi ce!

1 Wayakapi kin he wowinnihan licin;
Iyotan Wankantu Cinhintiku Kin He
Openiciton kita e onsiqiyaa,
Qa heced maka ed Itancan licin ce.
Eyanpahapi ye, etc.

2 Toked He hi kin, oyate owes ed,
Makin kin sitormi oyakapi nin;
Wacinyapi kin toked wiyu'skinpi, aa
Kdalajuwi ni kee niwicayin kita.
Eyanpahapi ye, etc.
NEW YEAR—CIRCUMCISION

18. OMAKA TECA

18
Ded omaka kte cin
Ehake conana
Qa Jesus ed istinmpai
Kin ob ungoppi kta:
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Nagi mayuska ye;
Anpetu tanka kin he on
Mayuwiyeya ye.

S.M.D.

S.M.D.

18

NEW YEAR

(443)

(443)

See also Hymn 95

See also Hymn 95

A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Jesus! He caje wakan!
He caje iyoton ićcin!
Jesus He ohodaya
Ed patujapi kta ce.

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bend in deep humility.

A few more years shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

John Cowood, 1819

Horatius Bonar, 1842

Tr. W. J. C.

Tr. W. J. C.

19

19

Jesus! He caje wakan!
He caje iyoton ićcin!
Jesus He ohodaya
Ed patujapi kta ce.

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bend in deep humility.

2

2

Jesus! He caje suto;
Qa witanša un qon he,
Jesus ton šini, itokab
Gabriel he okiyaka.

Jesus! Name decreed of old
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

TR. C. S. C.

A few more years shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Horatius Bonar, 1842

Four 7's

See also Hymns 7 and 120

Tr. W. J. C.

Tr. W. J. C.

John Cowood, 1819

Horatius Bonar, 1842

Tr. W. J. C.

Tr. W. J. C.
CIRCUMCISION—EPHANY

3 Jesus! He ca je waite;
  Bicapi hena awas
  He wicayuska kta ce,
  On nyi jai lica nipi kta

4 Jesus! He ca je suta
  Wi wicami kta Hee,
  Tkeca wanijina Rain
  On wicami kte shi ne.

5 Jesus! He ca je wakand
  Tawa ki wicosa lica,
  Tka iye Wakantanka;
  On wacinunyanpli kta.

6 Qi Ateypi wakand,
  Qi Cinhintku kin wakand,
  Wanyiya Wakan kin ko,
  Wowitan yuhu nunwe. Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

EPHANY
See also Hymns 28 and 85

20 How wondrous fair is the glory
Christ the Saviour reveals!
Shining forth from Bethlehem
Peaceful tidings bringing.
Send it forth.

20 P.M.

21 Kuvapi ya, Jesus Christ ed
  Jesus Christ He fed un ce;
  He e kipatja pa,
  Ded Wanikiyu un ce;
  Ho, conku yuaniqi pa
  Opayiwa yaunipi kin,
  Ho po, nicopi ce, u po
  Christ Iyojanpa He e.

21 (191) 8.7.8.7D

22 Wowitanke He onsiundapi
  Iyojanpa unkipaquipa,
  Ho, conku waast wanyangunkiypa,
  He Towaen.sidebar kin tanka lica.

22 (248) Four 10's
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living
Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with thee we journey safely on.

Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

Iwaștana magaju, lyeced hi kta ce;
Qa wowiyuskin îlçe qa
Wacantkiyapi kin,
Waficwa waște lyeced,
He Toye kin okna
Icahi hinapin kta ce,
Maka sitomniyan.

No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy rails shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love.
25

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yes, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5. Just as I am: thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

Tr. S. D. H.

26

Inyan Ohinniyan kin,
Miccodesepi kin,
Han, cuwí canipapí
Mni qa we yokpapson kin
On mayuska ye, O Christ,
On nakín namafìma ye.

2. Ohinni waçeye ọa,
Ohinni Jitawati ọa,
On wawatitani hena
Miciyuskopí kte ọa,
Tka nimakikin kte cin
He Niye nišana ce.

3 Wowiyun manice ọa,
Ed onicatapni kin
He ecena yus waun,
Wawanikwe ko wani,
Wọsape kduwá waun,
Jesus Christ mayuska ye.

4 Ni waun hehanyan ọcin
Oa tohand maten cinhan,
Oa tohand piya wani,
Oa wanciyake cinhan,
Inyan Ohinniyan kin,
Hed Niye namafìma ye.

Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

27

Ate Wakan kin,
Mawate wonind
Tefiyya waun;
Wawatitani kin
He otokiya, tka
Minagi kin he,
Christ we wata kin on
Mayujaya ye.

2 Aomakpazoa,
Iluyanya mnd
Onunliyan ọcin
Kakisiya waun;
Christ Jesus Itancan,
Minagi ni kta
E mayuteka ye,
Kici ciun kta.

O worship the King, all glorious above!
O gratefully sing his power and his love!
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavillioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
Wiconi duha,  
Miš nuni wou,  
Wani kte cin he  
Iyecece Šni.  
Mačin kte Šni e on,  
Ate wakan kin,  
Nitoaonsiido  
Umakiya ye.  

Wankiivapi,  
Waaonsidapi,  
Wakiconapi,  
Henekeš owas  
Oyate wicenka  
Kduotanin ye;  
Wiconče etanhun  
Niunyanpi ye.  
Amen.  

P. M.

Wowašte Nitawa kin  
He uncanteped en un;  
Wowašake kin duha,  
Qa minagi qa tancon  
Koya on wacinyi.  
O Tinhi shacidi,  
Ohni cecicyi kta,  
Heced on namatun ye.  

3.  
Wopidi ceciya,  
Onšimayokiida kta;  
Wowašti ota ktn  
He on miciaciuju  
Qa nagi moyuwašte,  
Qa cante moyuska ye;  
Heced ceciya ce;  
Omayokiyi nunwe.
22

茌篮篮音 ita in on
Ohinna wawaqin, qa
Wawaakine nind waun kin,
On mayuu'askaq yee.

3

茌篮篮音 on ma'sica,
Qa nikiyena mi nta
E yemacece n'tl, tka
Mi'k miyee' con waq.

4

Awicakehan wanuni,
Niis acliyuan kin on,
Tka dehattwo cike sa
On lueceyliwa.

5

We Nitaun ka hecena
He wayuska kin se,
On micante qa mongga
Miciyecefa yee. Amen.

22

Truly blessed is the station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleasing in his dying eye.

3

Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

4

Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on thee,
Till I taste thy full salvation,
And thine unsealed glories see.

5

For thy sorrows I adore thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Grazious Soviara, I implore thee,
In my heart thy love increase. Amen.

Walter Shirley, 1770; from James Allen, 1757

31

Continuous Greek

Mita-Waniyka,
Imocu yee;
TeBi awakipa
Esa, nakun
Kici ciun waqin,
Mita-Waniyka;
Imocu yee.

2

Rooksand, okpaza
Ed iryan waq
Iwapahin, nakun
Owanka ndin,
Wiwaahndb de cie ed,
Mita-Waniyka,
Kici ciun.

3

MaAipata canku
Makipaza;
Wakapi kin wankand
YemaAsi,
Qa wowose kin ed,
Mita-Waniyka,
Mayuhka kta.

31 (222) 6.4.6.4.6.4.4.6.4

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song would be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Duskness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4

Wakaya li'cin wau,
TeBiya sa
Christ omakiya on
Bdattan kta ce;
Owayena kin ed,
Mita-Waniyka,
Kici ciun.

5

Qa wibdusin kin on,
Wicafipi kin
Wi ko awetanjo,
Wankand ye se,
Icidowan kta ce;
Mita-Waniyka,
Nikiyena. Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

32

Continuous Greek

Christ Wanikiya, tohand
Nitakab, makabdub ed,
Kud unpatuji kia;
Tohonwind wicafa on
Woyakisiwee qa
Woyasan ayakipo,
On Nitoyanke etan
Ed unkatonwani yee.

2

Qa Nitumta kin he on,
Qa wicafa tokope,
Tokakikipe kin ko,
Oyapa kin hena on,
Qa okiN'imipapa
Ed wakanaqaka, yake,
On waceunkziki yee
Ed unkatonwani yee.

3

Qa itonicSaka,
Ceyakije Eka he on,
Wowiyeet sna yeton,
Qa watwakaka pepe
Nuh, Nipi qa hehand
Con akand nikiyteeg, qan,
On waceunkziki yee
Ed unkatonwani yee.

4

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my sordy griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee. Amen.

32 (130)

Saviour! when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee.
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O by all thy pains and woes
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high.
Hear our solemn litany!

2

By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3

By thine hour of dire despair.
By thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!
LENT

By thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reassembled Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

Robert Grant, 1815, alt.

Maka kin de iwamatuka ñica,
Wawatinë tkeye ñicin wëgin on,
Wakantikiwa ñista ñewaya can
He ed iwahunni wocin ñica ce.

Tr. W. S. H.

LENT—HOLY WEEK

Christ, wicenina topa con
Taku yute ñi youn,
Ja iyutonniyapi,
Taka wakapitani ñi ce.

He ed oonapi ja
Ceunkiyapi kte cin
He iyeece ñi he?

Ja wakapita kon he
Nina ñicin unkuwapi
Sa, he ñünkpanniyane ye,
He ecin yaktena ce.

Heced wakagi ñica
On unkaakipapi kta
Ja Nitaaknikhe kon
Ounkeyapi kte ce.

O Wonikiwa wakan,
Nikokda unqonpi nun;
On wicakini kte cin

Tr. W. J. C.

HOLY WEEK

Jesus wowitan kin
He yuha nunwe,
He lye miye on
Woyazan kin ed.

Kan wakan etahann
We waête kapson!
He miye wani kta
E on hecon ce.

We waête hiyu kin,
On maka kin he
Ohinni tebê kte cin
Ed wankin kte ñi

S. J. Stone, 1866.

HOLY WEEK

Four 7's

Glory be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find,
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind!

Blest through endless ages
By the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
Doth the world redeem!
HOLY WEEK

4
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleased to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.

6
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

36
Jesus Christ ni qa te cin,
He sodowa hantahantah
Taku samb wacin kte shi;
Han, maka kina ataya
Takuši woda he on;
He awabdeze cinhan
He wiconi e kta,
Christ, okañihimayan ye.

(408, 1940 Hymnal) Eight 7's
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 feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

2.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King
Take my intellect, and use
Every power 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. Amen.

J. W. C.

37
(PALM SUNDAY)
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Panyan Hosanna e yap;
Canfiaka qa šina kin ko
Adi ya yo, Waniklya.

Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Ešo, nitim kta e ya yo;
O Christ, wiconite kina nokun
De on ohiyinyi kita ce.

4.
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Mahpiya ed wicobe kin
Wanikunda kte cin de on
Iyokišid hihaya ce.

4.
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Eheke wokizide qed;
Niyate Toyanki akand
Lye apie nyanaka ce.

5.
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Ešo nitin kita e ya yo;
Nikakije cin oshakab
Nitowitan ikiku wa! Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

38
(FRIDAY WAŠTE)
Jesus Christ Waniklya,
De anpetu ed nitşa,
Šicapi napepi kin
Ed inicuipi; miye
On niktepi he ehan;
Woiyokishibe Iloca
Hed sodadyakia, tka miš
On woni kte cin hee.

2.
Jesus Christ Waniklya,
De anpetu kin ehan,
Canicipeka nga kin
Ed oxicanimi ce;
Miši wawalttari hena
On niktepi he ehan,
Tka miyecicajulu,
On wacimiciyu kita ce.

3.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

3.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy lost and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son.

5.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

Amen.

Henry H. Milman, 1827, alt.

38
(582, 1940 Hymnal) 7.7.7.7. D
(ALL SAINTS)
For the brave of every race,
All who served and fell on sleep,
Whose forgotten resting-place.
Rolling years have buried deep—
Brotherhood and sisterhood—
Of earth's ago-long chivalry—
Source and Giver of all good,
Lord, we praise, we worship thee.

2.
Prince and peasant, bond and free,
Warriors wielding freedom's sword,
Bold adventurers on the sea,
Faithful stewards of the word,
Toilers in the mine and mill,
Toilers at the furnace-blaze,
Long forgotten, living still,
All thy servants tell thy praise.

3.
Valiantly o'er sea and land
Trod they the untrdden way,
True and faithful to command,
Swift and fearless to obey:
Strong in heart and hand and brain,
Strong, yet battling for the weak,
Recked they not of their own gain,
Their own safety scorned to seek.
HOLY WEEK

4.
Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De onpetu kin ehan,
Mni wan ja nigupi ce;
Watehike tanka lica
Tka tokata, hee on,
Miš, Wakan tanka ti ed,
Woyatke wicini lica
Niš yatkomoyaiyin kta.

5.
Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De onpetu kin ehan,
Niš cuwi canipapi;
We, mini nakun, hiyu,
Qa heterahan on, dehand
Wooftani kin awos,
On masape cin ee,
Mipajuyupi ce. Amen.

4.
Marvels new and manifold,
Taught of thee, they taught their day:
Fear and bondage, long grown old,
In thy strength they swept away:
Healed the sick and halt and lame,
Made the doubly blind to see:
Glorious Lord, their glorious name
Safe is treasured up with thee.

5.
Evermore their life abides
Who have lived to do thy will:
High above the restless tides
Stands their city on the hill:
Lord and Light of every age,
By the same sure counsel led,
Heirs of their great heritage
In their footsteps will we tread. Amen.

P. M.

39
(FRIDAY WASTE)

Yuštanpi ce; Wanikiya
Eye qa ta. Ikuštan; qa
Oktiçe wana yuštan,
Qa woohiye kin icu.

2.
Yuštanpi ce; owopi qon
Iyeced; qa wooyato
Eyapi qon, Miye Ica e
Wanikiya mikuštan ce.

3.
Yuštanpi ce; qa ozanpi
Wakan kin he yušdecapi,
Qa Aaron he wayūša qa
Detonhan he henana kta.

4.
Yuštanpi ce; mažin kta e
Wahowaye cin dee e
On woootani kin waekte,
Qa on wicota ni pi kta.

5.
Yuštanpi ce; Wakanšica
Ihangwayne, qa on mako
Ed wowyšškin kina ḫqta,
Qa wowašte yuken kta ce.

40
(GOOD FRIDAY)

L. M.

1.
"Tis finished; so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died.
"Tis finished; yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2.
"Tis finished; all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,
As the Saviour of mankind.

3.
"Tis finished; Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore;
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4.
"Tis finished; this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone;
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this, My last expiring breath.

5.
"Tis finished; heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

Yuštanpi ce; oyako po;
Makata qa matapiyato,
Wakanšica ti qed nakun,
Yuštanpi kin oyako po. Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

40
(GOOD FRIDAY)

Ten 7's

1.
Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side:
Lord! our supplicant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

2.
Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side:
"Tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3.
Bound upon the accursed tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know Thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side:
'Lord! our supplicant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!
HOLY WEEK—EASTER

4

Can kin ed okatanpi,
Wokokipe qa wakan,
Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
Ktepi kin on ceklya,
Qa kini, nakun he on,
Te cin on niwicya,
Woohi kina kin ya,
Qa wakanpi ob yanka;
On iyunkiyapi;
Jesus, Christ kin de Niyel! Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

EASTER EVE

See also Hymn 64

41 (409) Four 7’s

When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o’erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

Thou has bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary hear!

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou has deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear,

Waskuye ca tokahey,
Wicafe cin etan
Icage cin he Ee ce,
Piyi inajin on.

Ecin wicasa kin etan
Wicafe ce he u;
Iyced he etahan on
Wican ti ca ce.

Wicasa Adam he etan
Iwangwicya;
Iyced Christ kin ed piya
Owasin nipi kta.

Wakantanka etapa kin
Ekta Jesus yanka;
Apetu wan ehoke qed
Wayasu u kta ce. Amen.

D. W. H.

EASTER

42

(84; 1940 HYMNAL)

Wakantanka Cinhinku kin
Makata hi qa ta;
Apetu kin iyamn ed,
Piyi inajin ce.

“O who shall roll away the stone,”
The faithful women said;
“The heavy stone that seals the tomb,
And shuts from us our dead!”

Waskuye ca tokahey,
Wicafe cin etan
Icage cin he Ee ce,
Piyi inajin on.

Ecin wicasa kin etan
Wicafe ce he u;
Iyced he etahan on
Wican ti ca ce.

Wicasa Adam he etan
Iwangwicya;
Iyced Christ kin ed piya
Owasin nipi kta.

But looking up at dawn they saw
The great stone rolled away,
And from the empty tomb a light
More dazzling than the day.

Look up, O doubting soul, look up!
Eyes fixed upon the earth
Can never see the life that finds
In death its glorious birth.

Look up and ever looking up,
Thine eyes shall clearly see
The tombs of earth filled with the light
Of immortality.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

German. Tr. Winfred Douglas 1939

EASTER

43

Jesu Christ wanga kini,
Wooihana tanka fiica,
Wanicya con akan fa,
Han, unnipi kta en on.
Alliluya!

Christ wankanditan can kin,
On yatan idowan po,
Qa wafttanipia kini,
Han, niwicyin kta cin;
Alliluya!

Ho, Wanikaya kini,
Iyaksi’a po dahand,
Wopida waiste yuha,
On lye yonapie ya,
Alliluya!

Han, Ate, Nicinkshi qa,
Woniya Wakan nakun,
Wowitan odowan de,
Ohinni nigung kta,
Alliluya! Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

EASTER

4. But looking up at dawn they saw
The great stone rolled away,
And from the empty tomb a light
More dazzling than the day.

3. Look up, O doubting soul, look up!
Eyes fixed upon the earth
Can never see the life that finds
In death its glorious birth.

5. Look up and ever looking up,
Thine eyes shall clearly see
The tombs of earth filled with the light
Of immortality.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

German. Tr. Winfred Douglas 1939

EASTER

43

Jesu Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alliluya!

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alliluya!

3. But the pains which he endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky he’s King,
Where the angels ever sing.

Alliluya!

4. Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alliluya! Amen.

Latin, 14th cent.; Tr. Tate and Brady, 1698
St. 4, Charles Wesley
EASTER

44

Hopo kiktau yi,
Anpetu de wakan;
Yatanan dawan po,
Ded wonyiyikin ce;
Wakantanka Tamaka ed
Wicozi kin ohinni.

2

Anpetu de wakan,
Ed Christ kini kin on;
Wicon' k'kere na
Nuniyi kapi ce;
Malipiyata unyam ka
Iye wakanyan ti kine ed.

3

Itancan kini,
Yatan idowan po;
Malipiy na moko
Yoonihanpi yi;
Christ wancana t'c'ete k'pun
Wana Itancan t'c'aka yanka.

4

Itancan tanka kí,
Niis miwakan duhun,
Wacony che c'kí,
Wicon' kí na nukum;
Niole unyapi ke,
Wicon' t'c'aka c'gum ka kí.

Amen.
Tr. L. C. W.

45

Okicize wana yus'tan,
Wicon' on ohiye cin,
Qa on dehund undowani.
Aliluya!

2

Wicon' t'wos'akke cin
Christ ataya ihangya ce;
On na' na' yiekpa po,
Aliluya.

3

Anpetu yamí ta wanke
Ciqan etan inajin ce;
On wonwati yuha nunwe!
Aliluya!

4

Nakun wakas'ka ti kin
Tiyina kina natake ce;
Malipiy na yuzamni ce;
Aliluya!

5

Nicokije te'likie cin
He on nniniyapi ye;
Unkindowani kwa ce;
Aliluya!

Amen.
Tr. C. C. C.

46

Aliiluya! Aliiluya!
Wakicize kina yus'tan;
Woohie on te's'дан;
Qa wankang dwwani ce;
Jesus, Jesus,
Toohie tanka kin!

2

Aliiluya! Aliiluya!
Wocantessik ci cin,
He wana hekchícana,
On ikicyiukin po;
Jesus, etc.

3

Aliluya! Aliiluya!
Wote'kii wicon' kia,
Ataya akipa unkan;
Satan kin ihangya ce;
Jesus, etc.

4

Aliluya! Aliiluya!
Han, moka situmniyjan,
WirukYahoo c'kí dawan po;
Christ dehund inajin ce;
Jesus, etc.

5

Aliluya! Aliiluya!
Han, wicon' kina etan
He unki' unkyiyus'kapi,
Toekicetu cin on;
Jesus, etc.

Amen.
J. W. C.

5

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.

Amen.
Latin, Tr. Francis Pott, 1861, alt.

EASTER

5

Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious;
See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow;
Crowns him! Crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2

Crowns the Saviour, angels crown him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthroned him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crowns him! Crown him!
Crowns the Saviour King of kings.

3

Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his Name.
Crowns him! Crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crowns him! Crown him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

5

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah Three in One. Amen.
Thomas Kelly, 1809
47

(176) 7.8.7.8 with alleluia

Jesus lives! Thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appall us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

2. Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3. Jesus lives! For us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4. Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5. Jesus lives! To him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he has gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

48

(179) 8.7.8.7.7

He is risen, he is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2. Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

3. He is risen, he is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846, alt.

Tr. C. S. C.

49

Wankand idade cin,
Mali pipia kina ekta;
Niyatangi kina iduku'n
Niyatangi ece:
Enkisi teliyita den
Unyakapi kine cile
Wakikiyitima kine kile
He

Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

ASCENSION DAY

See also Hymn 46

S.M.D.

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem dawns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

3. Crown him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

4. Crown him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown him the King, to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown him with many crowns,
As thrones before him fall,
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For he is King of all.

Matthew Bridges, 1851, cent
ASCENSION

50
O Christ, wankand yaki;
Malipia kin ekta;
Qa heciya ayaiston si;
Niyatani ece;
Wicokicantepi cin;
Nanke cin heciya;
Hed yusunkayapi kita e;
Kohanna uki ye.
2
O Christ, wankand yaki;
Esaka tokayaya;
Mako akand nakirika;
Qa on Initacan;
Unikiyepi nakun;
Unokikijpi sa;
Nihakabya unyanpi on;
Nici unyanpi kita.
3
O Christ, wankand yaki;
Esaka malipia ed;
Wicaduhia kin ob ke;
Hukud yau kita ce;
Qa toked hed unki;
Nietapi ekta;
Inaunjipite cin he;
Eced unyanpi nuna.
Amen.
W. J. C.

WHITSUNDAY

52
Woniya Wakan Nišakowinpi kin,
De anpetu kin Nitoiyimpana;
Woshe kin unikantepi ed yukan;
On hena iyojan unyanpi ye;
On okadakicyi šakowin kin;
Ob sutaya řicin owas unyanpi kita.

51
Minogi kin, ingin yo;
Qa kopecda ayuštan yo;
Qa Jesus Christ Tawipe kin;
Koyake ča hiyaya yo.
2
Betanunkayaye cin He,
Ihuuni kin ekta ya yo;
Qa wowiyuskin ohinni;
Tiyopa qed yai kita ce.
3
Wakanšica kin, toka kin,
Wayatani hena nakun;
Nicapojinyun unyi qes;
Christ Jesus He wacihyona yo.
4
He tō tuka kini kin on
Niš takanjanpi owas;
Ohiniciyapi ce;
Kowicakipe ča un wo.
He on canetšinyo yo yo,
Malipiyama tiyopa qed;
Hed wokoyake ša koyag;
Qa wiyuškiniyap unpi ce.
Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

52
Woksape wakan Nišakowinpi kin,
Niš iyojampa čae ičin Niyepi ce;
Onšũkidepi ye, anpetu de;
Qa unkitawaciŋpi caykuway cın;
Ed iyojanununkiciya po;
Heced on niunyakiyapi kita ce.

4.
Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.
5.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
John S. B. Mansell, 1863, alt.

WHITSUNDAY

52
See also Hymn 117
5.5., 12 lines
Hear us, thou that broodedst
O'er the watery deep,
Woking all creation
From its primal sleep;
Holy Spirit, breathing
Breath of life divine;
Breathe into our spirits,
Blending them with thine.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

2.
When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting thy will.
Light and Life immortal etc.

3.
When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done;
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won.
Light and Life immortal etc.
WHITSUNDAY

4.
Oyeke iapi obe owasin,
Wakantanka woantekiyi on
Kuniqiya qa maka akan te cin
Heon nipi kte cin oyaka yo.
Jesus toyuše, etc.

5.
De nicinapi ayagwicası yo,
Qa wayuна nitawa kigun yo,
Iyepi on wocekiyı eya yo,
Jesus hi kta qa kajufu kta ce.
Jesus toyuše, etc.

6.
O Sion, ake u kta keye cin he,
Towašte sonyewicakiya yo,
Kinhan ite kin itokipapi kta,
Nišaniki on kuşeyi kte śni.
Jesus toyuše, etc.

P. M.

52-B

(YEWICASIPI)

O Sion wankan waniši pi kin,
Wakantanka iyoyana ḋica cin,
Qa wicanagi wan tа cin śni kin he
Datoon kta e inaši ni yo.
Jesus toyuše, Wopekton, Wokiye ko
Dena oyaka yo.

2.
Oiyokpaža, el kaška upa qa
Waaštani ekna wicota ḋica,
Wanišiya niwičayin kta te cin
Tuweni owiçakiyake śni.
Jesus toyuše, etc.

2.
Itancon kin wiconi efẹpeye cin,
Qa tona kakikapi kta owas,
Nipi kta on watešašekitonpi kta
Oyagnišipi kin inaši ni yo.
Jesus toyuše, etc.

4.
If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Sinking to its close,
May thy love in mercy,
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky;
Light and Life immortal! etc.
5.
Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quicken life in thee:
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above,
Light and Life immortal! etc. Amen.

Godfrey Thring, 1875

52-B

(MISSIONS)

O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That he who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night:
Publish glad tidings;
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

2.
Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
Publish, etc.

3.
'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord his life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck his crown.
Publish, etc.

2.
O Woniya Wakan, u qa
Nagi unkiyįpi ye;
Mapiyiyani kha on
Aiyoyanbunyapi ye.

2.
O Woniya Wakan Niye
Sdaowiyi cin, He Niye,
Nikasaše šakowin kin
Heno wicayya qec.

3.
Qa on sdaowiyaye cin
Wakanmatahdena ebi;
Wicowi, wokumte qe
Wacantekiyi peta kin.

4.
Tanyan untonwani śni kin,
Iyoyana man hohti
Kin on, untonwani kta e,
Aiyoyanbunyapi ye.

L. M.

53

Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The deeds our great Redeemer wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

(108, 1940 Hymnal)

O come, Creator Spirit, come
And make within our souls thy home;
Supply thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
5. Nitowašte kin ota on
Ite unsapapi hena
Sdaunkiciyapi ye,
Qa wiyus̱kenunyapi ye.

Bdetanunkaniyapi ca,
Kiyanė šicė cin u šni;
On toka nind-unaqapi kta,
Nitoqiyi u nunwe.

Ateyapi Cinhintku kin,
Nupinid etan wicowyi,
Hena Niwanji̱pina kin,
Sdoỳęenyakiyapi nun.

8. He on ouncage uya
Owasin ed adowan de
Owihankešنيyan šicin he
Unkahiyapi kta ca;

9. Ateyapi Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan, Hena,
Nitowašte kin chinii
Yatan idowanpi nunwe. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

54. Opeunkitonpi kin He
Wankand kikde šni ed,
Wicakitontin kte cin He
Unqapi ce.

2. He tid-wakinyena kaños̱ya,
Wacantkuyapi kin
Qa wookiye kin yuha,
Awicahan.

3. Wicacante wan onšišan
Iyeya can ed I,
Qa Towašte šakowin on
Hed ti ece.

4. Cante mahed wicah wak
NaunBonpi ece,
Qa on unkicantapi kin,
He Tawa ce

5. O Gift of God, most high, thy name
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim
The fount of life, the fire of love
The soul’s onointing from above.

6. The sev’n fold gift of grace is thine,
Thou finger of the hand divine;
The Father’s promise true, to teach
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.

7. Thy light to every sense impart;
Pour forth thy love in every heart;
Our weakened flesh do thou restore
To strength and courage evermore.

8. Drive far away our spirit’s foe,
Thine own abiding peace bestow;
If thou dost go before as guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

9. Through thee may we the Father learn,
And know the Son, and thus discern
Who art of both; and thus adore
In perfect faith forevermore. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

55. Abram wakanda qan,
Wawidagya un kin
Wankantuya yanke cin He
Yatanpi ye;

Ehantonhan kin He
Owihanke wani
Qa wowaštedoko kin ed
Wakananka.

2. WAUN kin tanka kin,
Maka mašipiyo ko
Oyuapi ece kin He
Jehova ce;

3. Etapa Tawa kin
Ed wiyuskin ce,
Hena awakiti keta e
Econoši.

4. And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

Qa wowašte unyuhiapi
Han, woonhiye kin
Canyuyu wakan ko, He
Unqui ce.

6. O Woniya Wakan, u ye,
Unctepi kin ed,
Qa oonyakiyapi kta
E hed un ye. Amen.

55. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.

6. To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. Amen. Harriet Auber, 1829

9. O Gift of God, most high, thy name
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim
The fount of life, the fire of love
The soul’s onointing from above.

10. The sev’n fold gift of grace is thine,
Thou finger of the hand divine;
The Father’s promise true, to teach
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.

11. Thy light to every sense impart;
Pour forth thy love in every heart;
Our weakened flesh do thou restore
To strength and courage evermore.

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Thine own abiding peace bestow;
If thou dost go before as guide,
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13. Through thee may we the Father learn,
And know the Son, and thus discern
Who art of both; and thus adore
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9. O Gift of God, most high, thy name
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim
The fount of life, the fire of love
The soul’s onointing from above.

10. The sev’n fold gift of grace is thine,
Thou finger of the hand divine;
The Father’s promise true, to teach
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.

11. Thy light to every sense impart;
Pour forth thy love in every heart;
Our weakened flesh do thou restore
To strength and courage evermore.

12. Drive far away our spirit’s foe,
Thine own abiding peace bestow;
If thou dost go before as guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

13. Through thee may we the Father learn,
And know the Son, and thus discern
Who art of both; and thus adore
In perfect faith forevermore. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

55. Abram wakanda qan,
Wawidagya un kin
Wankantuya yanke cin He
Yatanpi ye;

Ehantonhan kin He
Owihanke wani
Qa wowaštedoko kin ed
Wakananka.

2. WAUN kin tanka kin,
Maka mašipiyo ko
Oyuapi ece kin He
Jehova ce;

3. Etapa Tawa kin
Ed wiyuskin ce,
Hena awakiti keta e
Econoši.

4. And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

Qa wowašte unyuhiapi
Han, woonhiye kin
Canyuyu wakan ko, He
Unqui ce.

6. O Woniya Wakan, u ye,
Unctepi kin ed,
Qa oonyakiyapi kta
E hed un ye. Amen.

55. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.

6. To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. Amen. Harriet Auber, 1829

9. O Gift of God, most high, thy name
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim
The fount of life, the fire of love
The soul’s onointing from above.

10. The sev’n fold gift of grace is thine,
Thou finger of the hand divine;
The Father’s promise true, to teach
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.

11. Thy light to every sense impart;
Pour forth thy love in every heart;
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To strength and courage evermore.

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4. And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.
55-B

(530) 6.5., 12 lines

(PROCESSIONAL)

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2.
At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3.
Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4.
Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Oyate mani po,
Wowiyuškin en.
Ho, untkiyepi ob
Yatanyan dowan.
Christ Itancan kin he
Ohroda, yatan,
Ohinniyan ekta,
Tuwe kin ayaas.
Chorus. Amen.

5.
Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, loud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc. Amen.
Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864

56

Wakantanka, Itancan kin,
Iyuškinian yatangi kta;
He Ti wakan waste kin ed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

2.
Wanikia, Itancan kin,
Iyuškinian idowan po;
Maltiyato wiconi ed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

3.
Itancan kin wanišaka,
Qa Woniya Wakan Niye;
Ounyaye cin he mahaed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

4.
Ateyapi, Cinhintku cin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanišina cin,
He wowiwa yuna nunwe. Amen.

G. D.

57

O wakan, wakan, wakan, Itancan ųęc cin;
Hinhanpa ųęc ed unkina dowanpa
kta;
O wakan, wakan, wakan, wakanda
kin,
Yamni tuka Wakantanka wanišina.

2.
O wakan, wakan, wakan, inidowanpa,
Qa watšedačke Nitokab Itšeyapi;
Cherubim qa Seraphim ohonidak;
Ohinni ųęc cin, He Niye ųęc ce.

5.
Father of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found;
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2.
Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3.
Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4.
Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend. Amen.

Edward Cooper, 1805

57

(205) 11.12.12.10

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

2.
Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt
be.
Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy Name,
in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Wakantanka Ate
Kin He yatanpi ye;
He Tokicanpte kin
Qa wowacinye on;
Wahitanis'a kin ni kta on
Cinhintku t'ink t'ka e u.'a.

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin wakan;
He we kpopson kin on
Niunikyapi Rca;
Kini, qa on ma'apa ed
Dehand itancan tanka ce.

Wakantanka Ate,
Teniyu kin wakan;
He Jesus Tawa kin
Owicati kin on
Wicakikanpte, qa eced
Nakun niwicaya ece.

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku, Woniu,
Niyamnpi ega
Niunikyapi Rca,
Qa he okahni보고사 ni,
Tka he wicaundopi ce.

Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command;
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above;
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Besa'de filled with praise Amen.

Tr. W. J. C. Richard Baxter, 1681; Richard R. Chope, alt. 1857
LORD'S DAY—EMBER DAYS

60

(465) Four 6's

(THE CHURCH BUILDING)

Wakantanka, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwašte kin on
Ahounpapi kta.

Wakantanka, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwakan kin on
Wakanundapi kta.

Wakantanka, Ate,
Taanthepu wašte;
On wiyuškininyan ūcīn
Undawoni kta ce.

Wakantanka, Ate,
Taanthepu wakan;
Anpetu tanka kin
Unkiyuškinipi kta.

Wakantanka, Ate,
Oyate kina owaš;
Ob woyatan wašte
Unnigupi kta ce.

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kina nakan,
Oq Woniya Wakàn:
Wakantanka niye. Amen.

Tuweni He oyoke ūni kinhan,
Ecin He toked on našonpi kta?
Ekta yewicahi pi ūni kinhan,
Toked ecin oyakapi kta he?

Tuweni He oyoke ūni kinhan,
Ecin He toked on našonpi kta?
Ekta yewicahi pi ūni kinhan,
Toked ecin oyakapi kta he?

Tuweni He oyoke ūni kinhan,
Ecin He toked on našonpi kta?
Ekta yewicahi pi ūni kinhan,
Toked ecin oyakapi kta he?

EMBER DAYS

61

(451) Four 10's

Tuwe nakanū wacinyanpi ūni kin
He toked hočiyapi kta he?
Nakan nakanū našonpi ūni kinhan,
Toked ecin wacinyanpi-kta he?

EMBER DAYS

62

(450) L.M.

Lord, pour thy Spirit from on high;
And thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

Anoint them prophets! Make their ears
Attend to thy divinest speech; their hearts
Awake to human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might pass,
Astray, into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice!

Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O
Lord!
Anoint them with the Spirit of thy Son:
Thiers not a jeweled crown, a bloodstained sword;
Thiers, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

Spirituals

Eyanpaha wakpini kin,
Miceja kin He on ya po;
Oyate kin owasin ed
Miole oyaka po.

Iyokipiya Wotonin,
Owas našonwicaya po,
Tukted wiconi kina yukan
Onsipwicayi ya po.

Cante kicasapi hena
Tanyum wicayuwipi po;
Qa ceyunpini kin, Išta
Wicakicipinta po.
EMBER DAYS—HOLY DAYS

HOLY DAYS

O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
All people evermore;
Sing to Thy goodness songs of praise:
A greater life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
Our Holy Father's House;
Where is the clear, pure light;
Fain would I dwell therein.

He on high
Our Father's House;
Where is the clear, pure light;
Fain would I dwell therein.
Amen.

WOKIKSIYE ANPETU

Wakantanka, maliyiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce;
Wiconi wakans coll
A Wakan Ti ed
Wiconi wakans coll
Okna wakans wacin.

Wakantanka, maliyiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce;
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Nakon okonw kia;
Wiyakapa wanka;
Okna wakans wacin.

Wakantanka, maliyiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce;
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Nakon okonw kia;
Wiyakapa wanka;
Okna wakans wacin.

Wakantanka, maliyiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce;
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Ate Wakan Ti ed
Iyoyanpa skia;
Okna wakans wacin.

Wakantanka, maliyiyata
Nitoonwe kin ed
Ohiyapi dowanpi ce;
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Wacina wakans wacin;
Okna wakans wacin.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wakantanka Ti ed
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Wacina wakans wacin;
Okna wakans wacin.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wakantanka Ti ed
Wiconi wakans coll
Hed ska koyakapi;
Wacina wakans wacin;
Okna wakans wacin.

He in the clear, pure light;
Fain would I dwell therein.
Amen.

James Montgomery 1833

Tr. L. C. W.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862, alt.
HOLY DAYS

65
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, He ed oziiyapi waaste; Waaspitek kin hed ouanyapi; Alliluya.
2
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, He ed wicowaste wiconi kin; Waayatapi kin hed unpi ce; Alliluya.
3
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, Hed wi owas wakuyega suten; Wicaasha ksapa hed ouanyapi; Alliluya.
4
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, He ed waica toya wanka ce; Wicaasha wabiana hed unpi ce; Alliluya.
5
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, Hed ohiini wiconi mini yukan; Wicaasha wicwakpakapi ce; Alliluya.
6
Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan, Hed ohiini iyoyapa yukan; Wicaasha hed zienyan unpi ce; Alliluya. Amen.

P. M.

66
Wiicatakuye kin wakan, Wakantanka ed un, Qa He etan icaga ce, Otakuye waaste.

(299) C.M.

Let saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

HOLY DAYS

67
Wicaun kin owatanna, Wakantanka yusitan, Qa He etan wiconi ce, Otakuye waaste.
2
Wicowazl wakan kin he Wakantanka uya, Qa He etanhan wowashe, Otakuye waaste.
3
Odakokicyiapli kin, Wakantanka yusitan, Hetankha wokkiwa u, Otakuye waaste.
4
Qa wowakocicyiye kin, Wakantanka etan, On He heksuwa unpi ye, Otakuye waaste.
5
Wakantanka Ateyapi, Nakan Cinhintku kin, Qa Wonya Wakan kin He, Otakuye waaste. Amen.

OKODAKICIIYE WAKAN KIN

67
Itancan kin waaste, Nitokiconze kin, Okna ounyaye cin he Wastewadaka ce.
2
Opeunkitippi, Waaste kin he lye Okodakicye wakan, We on opekiton.
3
Okodakicye, Waastewadaka cin; Toconkaake mitokab han, Wakantanka waaste.
4
He on wacayin kta, On ceceliny kta, Tohanyan ni woon kinhan He on Itawani kta.

THE CHURCH

67

I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2
For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

3
Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4
Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
5. He toši'an kin wakan, 
Mitowiyúškin kin, 
Hena owasi' isanpa 
Tewáši'ıda ece.

5. Sure as thy truth shall last, 
To Sion shall be given 
The brightest glories earth can yield, 
And brighter bliss of heaven.

6. Wakačzapi kin 
Qa wowaškedake, 
Qa wayatun odowan kin 
Wákůkóda Kate ce.

6. To God, the Father, Son, 
And Spirit, ever blest, 
The One in Three, the Three in One, 
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

7. Jesús, Korda wakan, 
Wicákápakapá, 
Wahíkiya wašte, wakan 
Unkitawapi kin.

7. Timothy Dwight, 1800.

8. On-kmulkiyapi eto, 
Qa toka kin owas, 
Ninape kin waekdaka 
Níwikayin kta ce.

8. Wočatemiyeye mniyow, 
He etan iwikpa kin 
Ko hehina wakyapi ye; 
Qa wakpa kin hececa 
On tuwe e mni cin kta he?

9. Nitowicake kin 
Sutayu kta oka, 
Iyeejow wowatan Zion 
Sutayu gipi kta. Amen. 
Tr. S. D. H.

9. The Lord His help to Zion gives 
With her He standeth fast; 
Yea, ever doth He dwell therein. 
There mercy is for all, 
And there is love continually: 
Christ thither now invites us come.

10. Itancon kin yatanpi ye, 
Wicacinca owas; 
"Tohand ake wau kta ce, 
Toniniyá hígh ayá, 
Nakun akés oyañin kta. 
Christ heciya unkipow.

10. Now sing ye praise unto thé Lord, 
All Children of mankind: 
For, "I will surely come again," 
He plainly did declare, 
And shall the same declare again; 
Christ thither now invites us come.

11. Tekówokan kanda Itancon kin 
Wónówdo lica ce; 
Itancon Ti kin he ekta 
Makoce kin wašte, 
Wicoci lica cin hetu ce; 
Christ heciya unkipow.

11. The Lord exalted over all, 
Most merciful is He: 
And, where the Lord's own mansion stands, 
How beautiful the land. 
There only is the perfect life: 
Christ thither now invites us come.
THE CHURCH—HOLY COMMUNION

HOLY COMMUNION

2
Maka kin owancoya,
Teka okwaniñina;
Itancon, wowacinye,
Baptisma ko yuha,
Christ Jesus He ywowaše,
Qa Woyute Wakan;
Qa woape wanjina
Yuha tokata ya.

3
Okodakiłyka kin
Yuškiškap’a e,
Qa wowlçada ata
He en kajkaj ṣa;
Mašipinya wakanpi
Awanag unpi, qa
Ded ceyá heektya
Odowan upi qi kta.

4
Ètanji ya wicakiša, qa
Klis ko un eša,
Okodakiłyka
Owianke wana
Yuštanji kta ape un,
Hehan ohie cin
Qa wowanye fìce cin
Wanag okišipin kta.

5
Eša maka kin de ed
Wakanpi klo, klo,
Wakanpi kin hena ob,
He okwaniñina:
Ukiiš nakun, Itancon,
Mašipinya kin ektu
Obe wakanpi kin ob
Unniyanipi nun.

WOTAPI WAKAN

71
Jesus Nitowaonšida,
Mako akand unyaquipi;
Unniša kta yaın kin on
Nitankań kin wicayaqvi.

2
Jesus Nitowaonšida,
Dehond unkišsyapici ce;
Unniša kta yaın kin on
Niwe kin he yakpaçon ce.

72
Optaye Jesus Tawo kin
He wadowicakiyia;
Iye tancon fìce cin etan,
Wakanpińa niçu.

2
Caje wicadapi henà
Wicayuska ece;
He woyiššamkun tanda ṣiça,
Wakanpińa niçu.

3
Denicanapi kina henà
Owasin upi ye,
"Han, han," eya ayuppa po,
Iye ninyapi.

4
Nišqapici kina henà
Wiricayapö po;
He Christ ekonšipici ce;
Iye ninyapi.

5
Itancon kin itokaba
Watešdake waše;
Iye owas niçu kta,
Wironi kin ektu.

71
(328)
L.M.
Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2
Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee, thou art good;
To them that find thee, all in all.

72
(324)
C.M.
Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2
Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from thy sorrows flow.

3
We would not live by bread alone,
But by thy word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4
Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5
Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy Body and thy Blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

Amen.

L. O. W.

L. C. W.

Amen.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

James Montgomery, 1825, alt., cento
73
Itancan, Woyute Wakan
Qa wiytatke eceh han he?
He ed Nicinsha kín owas,
Nitoawše ndatayapi nin. Amen.

2
Wakanyan wadowicyapi,
Christ Jesus We, cetypi kín ko,
Tuwa henga icu kinhin
Yawaštekin tanke ce.

3
Qa Wotapi Wakan kin de
Wicota iyuxshinyan kín
Ed upe in nin, qa on ston
Wiciapi opapi nunwe.

4
Qa Wotanin Wašte kin he
Maka sitominyi in nun;
Eced Ayugapi kin de
Oyata yutapi nunwe.

5
Ateyapi, Cinhintuki, kin,
Qa Woniy Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka, waniyina kin.
He wowitan yuna nunwe. Amen.
	Tr. G. St. C.

74
Wicani kta Ayugapi kin,
Waonštipi kín in hi;
Ungagpi to-Woyatke kin,
Waonštipi on hiyu; Amen.

2
Wicani kta wicole kin
Oyake ciin Niye fica ce,
Nite ciin he waaštan
Unkiciapi kín Niye.

3
Cante iyokishia un kín,
Waštanišpa ko owas
Ištaminhanpe tawapi kin
Awicašitiopan ye. Amen.

4
Qa wowatašte Nitawa kín, on
Nagi kin wadunyapi;
He Wotapi Wakan kin de ed
Sđokšiyeunkiyapi yé. Amen.
	Tr. W. J. C.

75
Itancan micìšta, Niye
Ecunyatišpi
Oknayan ihin ecamón kta;
Qa ciksysin kta ce.

2
Nitancan kin yushšupipi
Aguayipiywa,
Qe We yákpašon qa bátkan
On ciksysin kta ce.

3
Gethseméne ed yausa qonhan
We on tenimni, qa
Iyonicishî cigan,
On ciksysin kta ce.

4
Qa canicipawege ed
Ahiwotonwan can,
O Wošnapi mitawà kín,
On ciksysin kta ce.

5
Nicakja eśa, miye
Temayašida kín,
Han, niwaun inmshiyä
On ciksysin kta ce.

6
Waškešinyan tekinkind
Wauq, qa wowitzan
Kduha ake yahi kinhin,
Christ, miksuya un ye. Amen.
	Tr. W. J. C.

75-A
(334)
Four 10’s
Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.

2
Here would I feed upon the Bread of God;
Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing Blood.
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace;
Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O Lord,
my God! Amen.

75-B (333) Six 10's
And now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary’s tree,
And having with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee,
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one true; pure, immortal sacrifice.

2 Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the passion of thy Son our Lord.

3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy’s breast!
O do thine utmost for their souls’ true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4 And so we come; O draw us to thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still!
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part with thee.

William Bright, 1874

76 BAPTISMA WAKAN
Hokši Copa wan Jesus ed
Tohand u can wanyake, qa
Icu qa onšikidaka,
Yawaiše fica qa kicanpta.

2 Wakanheja wanji tohand
Waniyan Jesus cekiya
Eca tanyan nakicišon,
Qa Towalše etanhon qa.

3 Śiceco ciscipina kin,
Iye kodaniyanpi ce,
Qa taku śice cin owas
Etan incipu kta ce.

4 Śiceco kin mašiça ed
Košiwa te tani otu tikin,
Iye kici hed unpi qa
Yata tidadanpi kia ce.

5 Mašiça kin akotanha
Mokoče wan wāse wawka;
Wakantanka cinca hena
He tinciši yangi unpi kta.

Amen.

D. W. H.

77 Wanikiya, Nitocantku
Hecena Tikin wāse;
Okokipe waniće qa
Wicantanka Diana.

2 Wicop wicakapi,
Qa wosape nakun,
Wicasa kintanepi ed
Wicayaqu ece.

3 Nioe wakan kin He,
Sutaya hin kta ce,
Iyoyanpā Nitowā on,
Soten hinšiye kta.

4 Canku wici kon wāse,
Canku kintwiscin;
Oknayi yapi kint waw,
Iyuškinpi kta ce.

76 HOLY BAPTISM
L.M.
A little child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still his Name;
And angels worshipped as he lay,
The seeming infant of a day.

2 He who a little child began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to me."

3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of cleansing water name them thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with thy Spirit now.

4 O give thy angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon thy hand.

5 O Thou who by an infant’s tongue
Dost hear thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

77 (496) C.M.
O Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate’er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

2 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;
And naked to thy glance
Our secret sins are in the light
Of thy pure countenance.

3 Yet weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to thee,
And thou rejectest none.

4 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.
5. Unkiyepi nakun He ed
Unkiyu'kiri kita;
Ma'npiyata wiconi ed,
Unpayta kita ce.

6. Wanikiyaunyapi kin,
Wa'nido Isce ce;
Wankand ma'npiyata yanka,
Wiconi kin yuha.

7. Wiconi tanka Rice cin he
Ed wa'sice wanind;
Wicasa ska hed unpi ce,
Christ Jesus He kici, Amen.

W. T. S.

5. Who hates, hates thee; who loves, becomes
Therein to thee allied;
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

6. Apart from thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of the cross
Is better than the sun.

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

John G. Whittier, 1856

Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
(*) Wakanthe Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

Charles Wesley, 1749

79. Wakanthe Niye, He
Unkitaminapi kin
Owas wicayuha kita e,
Iye unkiyapi.

2. Isto wa'sido
Okna isicu,
Nape wicayuha a
Wicayau'a ce.

3. “Awicanapi
Sni pa, ma'npiyata
Unka'ne kin decapi
He on etan, eya.

4. He on iyushi
Unnicaupi kita,
Unnadihi kin okna
Wicayu'unwe.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5. Wakanthe Ate,
Cinhintiku kin nakun,
Qa Wonya Wakan kin He
Wakanthe Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

79. The gentle Saviour calls us,
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in his gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

2. “Let them approach,” he cries,
“Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came.”

3. Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

4. In wisdom let them grow,
As years and strength are given,
That they may serve Thy Church below
And join Thy saints in heaven.

5. To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

CHILDREN’S HYMNS

80. He, Wico'san sica
Qa wicoe,
Hececa ayustan,
Christ openton.

2. Jesus He wa'se ce,
Jesus He wakan;
Qa sica towa
Wakanapi ce.

3. Tka waksan'sica
He niwamapi,
Taka sice cin he
On nikan'apini.

4. Tka nikan'apini
He nitepli cin,
Sice cin kipajin,
Wosaic econ.

6.5.6.5

Do no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2. Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true;
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.

3. There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

4. But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.
5. For ye promised truly,  
    In your infant days,  
    To renounce him wholly,  
    And forsake his ways.

6. Ye are new-born Christians,  
    Ye must learn to fight  
    With the bad within you,  
    And to do the right.

7. Christ is your own Master,  
    He is good and true,  
    And His own dear children  
    Must be holy too. Amen.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

81 O Ate, matiipaia  
    Ed onyaya,  
    Tko Nicafe deci  
    He wakandapi.

2. Tko Nitokicone  
    Kud ukiya ye,  
    Qa anpetu he ed  
    Qonlumapi.

3. Hed Nitawacin kin  
    He ecompi kin,  
    He iyeed deci  
    He ecompi nun.

4. Qa anpetu ca  
    Woyute kin he,  
    De anpetu kin ed  
    He unqapi ye.

5. Qa tuva micyo kin  
    Taflan sice cin,  
    He awecktonja,  
    Heced miksuya.

6. Wowiyothon kin he  
    Ed amoyu sii;  
    Wosice etanhan  
    Emakdoku ye.

81 Jesus, gentlest Saviour,  
    God of might and power,  
    Thou thyself art dwelling  
    With us at this hour.

2. Nature cannot hold thee,  
    Heaven is all too strait  
    For thine endless glory  
    And thy royal state.

3. Out beyond the shining  
    Of the farthest star,  
    Thou art ever stretching  
    Infinitely far.

4. Yet the hearts of children  
    Hold what worlds cannot,  
    And the God of wonders  
    Loves the lowly spot.

5. Jesus, gentlest Saviour,  
    Thou art with us now;  
    Fill us with thy goodness  
    Till our hearts overflow.

82 O Wanikyo mitawa  
    Qa Wawanyaka kin,  
    Han, Nitowiban kin he ed  
    Ohinni mayuha ye.

2. Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,  
    Ohinni mayuha ye;  
    Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,  
    Ohinni waun nunwe.

3. Christ Koda waniseke cin,  
    Niš canku wašte fihe cin,  
    Wosulun ni ng dun unkine  
    Yus amayan ye, O Christ.  
    Jesus Nici, etc.

4. Han, Miošan sica ota,  
    Qa mawapanica ce;  
    Tko nitowonshida kin  
    He imajica kta ce  
    Jesus Nici, etc.

5. Han, ocide qa nišan  
    Wancag owapa kta ce,  
    O Wanikyo wašte kin,  
    Wowašte moyalu nun.  
    Jesus Nici, etc. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

83 Jesus Christ Wanikyo,  
    Taflkaco Nitawa kin,  
    Toked awikade cin  
    He canku owotanna.

83 O how can we thank thee  
    For a gift like this,  
    Gift that truly maketh  
    Heaven’s eternal bliss?

8. Glory to the Father,  
    Glory to the Son,  
    And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
    Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854, alt.

82 (355) 8.7.8.4.7  
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,  
Much we need thy tender care;  
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;  
For our use thy folds prepare;  
Blessed Jesus!  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2. Thou hast promised to receive us,  
    Poor and sinful though we be;  
    Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
    Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
    Blessed Jesus!  
    Let us early turn to thee.

3. Early let us seek thy favour,  
    Early let us learn thy will;  
    Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,  
    With thy love our bosoms fill;  
    Blessed Jesus!  
    Thou hast loved us: love us still.

4. Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,  
    God the Father, God the Son,  
    God the Spirit joined in glory  
    On the same eternal throne:  
    Endless praises  
    To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

Anonymous, 1836.

83 (370) Four 7’s  
Thine for ever! God of love,  
Hear us from thy throne above;  
Thine for ever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.
**CHILDREN'S HYMNS**

2. Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

3. Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4. Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by thee supplied;
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

5. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee
Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.

6. Ded maka okantu,
Okoza ece;
Anpa tec’kin on
Onsundapi.

7. De anpetu kin on
Woyute kin he,
Wakoyake ko, an
Onsundapi.

8. Wakiconze kin he,
Wawitan kin ko,
Ohinniyan Binca,
Niš Nitawa nun. Amen.

---

**CHILDREN'S HYMNS**

84. **O Ate, mañipiyiwa**
Ed wankand nanka,
Wowaniyie on
Onsundapi.

2. Qa Nicafe tanka
He yatanpi kta;
Wowašake kin on
Onsundapi.

3. Woniya Wakan kin,
Tecuanipi kta;
On unnapi kina
Onsundapi.

4. Wašanstkan Nitawa
He ecana kta;
On Nitawanye on
Onsundapi.

5. Ded wicani geyaša,
He teñika ce;
Yus unkayadapi,
Onsundapi.

6. Tuwa Wakan kin maka kin he kaga,
Taku hed un kin owašina ko;
Qa hed wicasa aškanškanyan unpi,
Ko He awanwicayoka ece.

2. Heced hoksopapi kin waštešte,
Tuwa Wakan kin waštedapi kin,
Hena atkukupi hunkupi kaya,
He on ohwicadadi kta.

3. Heced hena ded maka kin okanta,
Wowašte ohni sedadi kta ce;
Unkan takato wicani kte cin ed,
Ohinniyan Binca niupi kta ce.

4. Heced mañipiyi wawošte kin ed,
Wowiyuškin fča wan tanka yuha,
Heci odowan wan tec’wašte on
Jesus yatanyan idowanpi kta. Amen.

---

**SABINE BORING-GOULD, 1865**

85. **When the morning wakens,**
*Then may I arise*
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.*

*7

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**CHILDREN'S HYMNS**

85. **(95)**
**EPIPHANY**
Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-
ing,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
ud;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer Is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the
stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3. Shall we not yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the
mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

---

**REGINALD HEBER, 1811**
86
Ateunyapani, Adam he,
Waskuwe wani shi
Wakantanka icu shi, sii
Tka yute ga he on
Unyipre oawanina
Wiconete ed unyipre.

3
Wakantanka yowashe po;
Cinhintku, Jesus Christ,
Wacalipu, wacawe ko
Ed apa kta u shi;
He walaatani nico, tka
Openkintuonki nta.

2
Atkuku Toahope kin
Naunioni su shi s’a,
Tka. Is iyua icin econ,
Hehand wankand kikda;
Tuwa lye wacine cin
He tohinii icin tin kte shi. Amen.
W. J. C.

87
Sinau Ise kin he ekta
Israel ahiyi qon,
He ehad Wakantanka
Hotaninanyi ge, qa
Wope teleika se,
He dancanyan naionpi.

2
Mazayahotonpi wan,
Qa nakun wakinyan kin
Nina Icinc hoton icand
Peta se, wakankd klin
Ite kin okshanyan tonin,
Owancaya pdo uya.

3
Peta tanka wan okna
Ite akand Ictacon i,
Unkan hotantakiw
Toahope kin hena
Opewicasi kin he
Israel nakiionpi.

86
(107) 8.6.8.6.8.8
O North, with all thy vales of green,
O South, with all thy palms!
From peoples towns and vales between,
Uplift the voice of psalms,
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply

2.
Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
God’s well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3.
O Father, haste the promised hour,
When at his feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When he shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul. Amen.
William Cullen Bryant, 1869

4
Tka ohakob Jesus hi,
Wope Wicemena kin
Israel wicauqi
Puya He yutece;
Wope wone tesa ko,
Unkan kakaicin eya;

5
"Decetu; Wakantanka
He cante kin ataya
On washeyadakink tka;
Qa nikiyena ti kin;
Niye Icic iyecceka
He washeyadakink tka. Amen.
W. J. C.

88
Wakantanka wanjina Icinc
Tuka unyipre
Wakandapi kin odota
Unyigicagapi.

2
Wasteuondaki Icinc
He tatu Icic ega,
Ohoodapi kin he;
Wakan shi Icic tuka.

3
Hayake, woyokipu,
Wahececa owas,
Wakantankawaya, hena
Imayutan kinhan.

4
Nakun wacosa ota Icinc,
Itncan Hee shi
Tuka, makata woyuha
Iyetondapis’a.

5
Iyounkisicapi qa
Untapi kta eca,
Hena niyanyapi kta e
Okihipi kta he.

6
Wakantanka, Nisana Icinc
Cante moyuha ye;
Washeyadaka ota sa
Wanjina E Wakan. Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

4.
For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5.
For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. Amen.
Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

88
(237)
C.M.
When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I’m lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2.
O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart?
But thou canst read it there.

3.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4.
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I’ll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.
When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.
Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I’ll raise;
But O eternity’s too short
To utter all thy praise! Amen.
Joseph Addison, 1712, abr.
89  (535)  7.6.7.6.  D.

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true!
The Lord himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2.
Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
For more 'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3.
Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed!
Till Christ himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory!

4.
Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

WICAYUSUTAPI

Anpetu de miqicaana,
 Wanikia Wakantanka;
Micante kin duecetu
Nitowaste obdakon kta.
Wibduskin, wibduškin,
Christ Jesus He moyuka on:
He cekiyapi, wowakta,
Hena onsemokika ce;
Wibduskin, wibduškin,
Christ Jesus He moyuka ce.

2.
Anpetu de miqicaana,
Qa Towašte wautawada,
Iye ti kin wankand, wakan,
Qa hecyia wodawan kta.
Wibduskin, etc.

3.
Micante kin wana bušten,
Itancan kin mayaduha,
Niyakna sicin wacim wačin,
Nihoa onawaqapeta kta.
Wibduskin, etc.

4.
Dehand iyozimišiya,
Wanikia Wakantanka
Yati kin owapa kina on
Maka tewašda šnī ce.
Wibduskin, etc.

5.
Mašpiya kin maho našon,
Suyya Šcin miqicaana,
Tohan wani hehanyay Šcin
Wakantanka mayaduha.
Wibduškin, etc. Amen.

90  P.M.
O happy day, that stays my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell thy goodness all abroad.
Chorus.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

2.
O happy word, that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to his sacred throne I move.

3.
'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine;
Help me, through grace, to follow on,
Glads to confess the voice divine.

4.
Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to part
When called on angels' food to feast?

5.
High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

91  C.M.
Witness, ye men and angels; now
Before the Lord we speak;
To him we make a solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

2.
That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from his cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.
CONFRIMATION—VISITATION

Nakun, wauñūyakapi Unkepin kte śnī,
Tuka Itancan Towašte
Wacinunyapi kta. 4
Nacancanyan maunnapi,
He an unshkapi
Owatana Ećin aya ye,
Nitacunku okna. *5
Ateyapi, Cinhinktu kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan
Wakantanka wakjina kin,

WANWICAYAG IPI

92
Jesus, minagi kin
Yuwankand yuza ye;
Kinhan tohand Idbalaba ša
Kici ciun kta ce.

2
Jesus, minage kin
De mlacyuska ye;
Kinhan cangu yakage cin
Okna mawani kta.

3
Jesus, mitawacin
Yuwanontha ye;
Kinhan Yati wakan kin hed
Okna wauń kta ce.

4
Jesus, mātin kte cin
Ed onšlamada ye;
Nape wakan Nitažwa on
Wankand Imacu ye.

5
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhinktu kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niyę. Amen. J. H.

VISITATION.

93
We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our needs supply.

4
Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thon our prayers to praise.

5
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

B. Beddome

WICAPAPI

94
Christ Jesus ed īšinmapi,
Hena wicayuwaštepi,
Ozikyapi kina wani,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

Christ Jesus ed īšinmapi,
Hed wayyokipki kta ce;
Wiconje pe wainindya hed,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

93
Hymn 31, Stanza 1 to 4 or this:
(461, 1940 Hymnal) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2
Once earthly joy I crave,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3
Let sorrow do its work
Send grief and pain,
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4
Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thine praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! Amen.

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869.

B. Beddome

VISITATION—BURIAL

94
93
Hymn 31, Stanza 1 to 4 or this:
(461, 1940 Hymnal) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2
Once earthly joy I crave,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3
Let sorrow do its work
Send grief and pain,
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4
Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thine praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! Amen.

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869.

B. Beddome

94
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2
Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!
BURIAL OF THE DEAD

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woes shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour’s power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie;
Waiting the summons from on high.

5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

Wakontanka itokabaya
Wau nku, ohinni;
Iyuskinvan Rerin, ohinni;
Jesus kici wau. Amen.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

P. J. Isaac Watts, 1719; Psalm 90

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

96. O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan,
Itancon Rerin yaun;
Wiconfe na wiconi ed
Wacinunyani.

2. Tohand yacin eka nakun
Unyecapi ece;
He on iwiyea Rerin, qa
Wakta unqanoni ce.

3. Wacinniyi Rica oji kin
Canicipawega
Nitawa kin ihukuya
Ape niwankapi.

O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan,
Maka kin de akand
Ptedyna Rcin unshanki, qa
Hendan unukpi kta.

5. Wiconagi tocanku, kin
Christ Jesus, He Niye,
Canku wiconi kin hee

P. M. Margaret Mackay, 1832

96. Immortal Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2. Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3. We may not climb the heavenly steps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest depths,
For him no depths can drown:

4. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Golilee.

5. O Lord, and Master of us all,
What’er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine. Amen.

John G. Whittier, 1866

97. There’s a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus:
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

P. M.
3. To our bountiful Father above,
   We will offer our tribute of praise,
   For the glorious gift of His love,
   And the blessings that hollow our days. Amen.

99
(WAKANHEJA WICAFAPAPI)
Wańca wan ohinhanna ed
Èca, qa icandwaštepi keš;
Wi kin wankandwopa u can,
Unkunhanna ëcin śiye cin:

1. Iyeecećiń, hökšicapi
   Kin de iš tohininhanna kin
   Wicicykipi; tka wana
   Unkitokek iwaya ce,

2. Hon, tuka wotšhi hena
   Sdodye ëni ëcin iwaya ce,
   Êkyšicapi Śi po—
   Iye tonye ëcin un kta ce.

3. Ateyapi, Cinhkuši ke
   Qa Wonyiwa Wakan nin He,
   Wakanatanka wanišina nin,
   He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen

Tr. C. S. C.

98
(TUWA WANAN KIN TAMATHIPYA ED)
He ed śicca wicota wašte;
Nina wicayawausištepi kin on
Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

2. Jesus we kin he papsnpi kin on
   WaaBran kin iliseyapi ce;
   Heced wiconi kin teca e ed,
   Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

3. Wokoyake ska, watakeko ko,
   Nina wašte qa wiyako koyag,
   Han, qa wańca kiwašte ëcia yuha,
   Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

4. Jesus śicca waštecicado,
   Tokonke kin ed oopapi kta;
   Heepi tavawicayin kta ce,
   Jesus itokab inajinpi kta. Amen.

D. W. H.

98
(544)
Four 10's
O what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2. What are the Monarch, his court, and his
   throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they
   own?
O that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
   Vision of peace that brings joy evermore;
   Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
   Nor the thing prayed for come short of the
   prayer.

4. Low before him with our praises we fall,
   Of whom, and in whom, and through whom
   are all;
   Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
   Through whom, the Spirit, with them ever
   one. Amen

Ascribed to Peter Abelard, 1079-1142;
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1854

100
(TIPU WAKAN YUWAKANPI)
Maka ooye kim owas,
Cante kim okiwanjina,
Wakanatanka ekotakiya
Iyšikinyan idowan po;

2. Kokpeyka Iyšikinyon,
   Iyšikinyan obosa po,
   Qa woyton odowan kin
   Iye kaňhayaapi ye.

3. Heceno ëcin Wakanatanka
   Wicundoopapi kin ëe,
   Unkiš, qa tuku kim owas,
   Iye unketanhaipi ce;

4. Iye unkaďinpara ce,
   Opye wodwećikoły,
   Obye onšiwicado
   Ki he unkiyepi ëcia ce.

Tr. J. W. C.

99
(BURIAL OF A CHILD)
L. M.
As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day;
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

2. It died ere its expanding soul
   Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
   Had ever spurned at heaven's control,
   Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

3. It died to sin, it died to cares,
   But for a moment felt the rod:
   O mourner, such, the Lord declares,
   Such are the children of our God.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
   The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
   Be glory, as it was of old,
   Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

100
CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES
See also HYMN 60
L. M.
Jesus! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2. And since within no walls confined,
   Thou dwellest in the humble mind:
   Let all within thy house who come,
   Departing, take thee to their home.

3. Yet everywhere thou guid'st thine own
   To raise for thee an earthly throne;
   And where thy Name thou dost record,
   There thou wilt come and bless them,
   Lord!

4. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
   Thy former mercies here renew;
   And here to wayward hearts proclaim
   The sweetness of thy saving Name!
5. Here may we prove the might of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes!  

6. Here to the babe newborn on earth,  
Grant thou the newer, better birth;  
By water and the Holy Ghost  
Restoring all that Adam lost.  

7. Here to the weary, hungry soul,  
Give thou the gift that maketh whole;  
The bread that is Christ's Flesh, for food,  
The wine that is the Saviour's Blood.  

8. Lord, we are few, but thou art near;  
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts thine own!  

Amen.  
Tr. S. D. H.  

**YEWICAŠIPI**

102

Wazivata makoce,  
Itakga maka,  
Qa mniwanca akasamb,  
Casmu makoce kin,  
Wakpa owas etanhan  
Qa tinta ko owas,  
Oyate ed yukpani  
Unkivyugatapi.  

2. Hena tanyei hiyeya,  
Makoce šice šini;  
Qa wita ko waštešte  
Ekta yukanpi tka  
Wicasa kin e šico,  
Nakun istaugong,  
Qa woksaite kin nico,  
On inyin cekiy.  

3. Tuka unkinya e,  
Iyoyaanpo yukan;  
Wicokaite nakun, qa  
Wicongi wam wakan;  
Ito, hena owas,  
Wicunupi wašte;  
Qa on maka oyate  
Jesus sódyapi kta.  

4. Ha, woyaki kin he,  
Tate, niš ayo po,  
Mini, nakun niyepi  
Oyag kadusa po;  
Han, Jesus towitzon kin  
Mniwanca šice se  
Maka sitomiyani šicin  
Kowawcaya kta.  

5. Eced uncogae wam  
Unkicyukapi  
Kin de awanyakin kta  
E Taťcangkana  
Cinca, waštaniši a  
Niwičayin kte e  
On ktepi qon, iye šica  
Iyuškinyan kdi kta.  

Amen.  
Tr. S. D. H.  

**101**

O Master, let me walk with thee  
in lovely paths of service free;  
Tell me thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.  

Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.  

Teach me thy patience; still with thee  
in closer, dearer company,  
in work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
in trust that triumphs over wrong.  

In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way,  
in peace that only thou canst give,  
With thee, O Master, let me live.  

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven and earth adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.  

A. J.  
Washington Gladden, 1879  

**MISSIONS**

102  
(476)  
7.6.7.6 D.  

From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.  

2. What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile:  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.  

3. Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high;  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation, O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's Name.  

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.  

5. O Father ever glorious,  
O everlasting Son,  
O Spirit all victorious,  
Thrice Holy Three in One,  
Great God of our salvation,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
Praise, glory, adoration,  
Be thine for evermore. Amen.  
Reginald Heber, 1819
103

Wani kiya niyuhapi,
He tofani kin qa Toie,
Ovate okopza ed un,
Ow a nafionwicya po.

2. Mapiyam kin ithukuta
Yaunip kin owasins tìcin
Wakantanka yatanpi ye;
Maka duyaxa kta e.

3. Jehovah He Caye woste,
Maka kin owancaya tìcin;
Wicaceji owasin He
Yatan dawan hinkdapi kta.

4. Itancan Towawansla
Owankanke wanc a ce;
Oyiye kin iyojanpa
Qa Tawicake kin suta.

5. Mniowanca kin oshuta
Ed wayaten idowan po;
Anpetu wam hiuni kta,
Qa kud iyaye siki nunwe.

6. Qa Jesus Toiyosanpa
Maka iyojanjinyi kta;
Wakansico kin tofani kin
Wankand inajin siki nunwe. Amen.

L. C. W.

104
Wakantanka, Wakantanka,
Nitioyianpa wakan
He on iyoyanbmayen ye,
Kinhun, kici ciu kta ce.

2. Maka akand Nitacmanu
Tanyan sidomyamika ye;
Nitooyie kin wakan
Nakun hiyohaminaye.

3. Ovate kin, maka akand,
Ow a niyamapi kta ce;
Novicaton ye, O Ate,
Qa on niwicakiya ye.
THANKSGIVING DAY

Qa Wakantanka Ti kin ed,
Tona unpi kin owasin
Had wakantaka ci,
Unkan Jesus Towašte kin
He tanyo yahapi kta ce;
Heci owapin kte Icin.

2. See the rivers four that gladden,
With their streams, the better Eden
Planted by our Lord Most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Son's sons and daughters!
Drink, and find salvation here.

3. O that we, thy truth confessing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore!
Unto thee our voices raising,
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

4. Jesus, may their deep devotion
Stir in us the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That our hearts fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with thee acceptance find.

P. M.

108

Wakantanka wašte,
Unkitamakapi
Yowašte yel
He oicaamna qed
Qa okpoza nakun
Sutaye Icin hin kta,
Han, othnini.

2. Tatyanača ča ša
Tate ga toto ed
Initacan,
Nitowašake on
Unkitamakapi
Teunžidiapi kin,
Tanyo hin nih.

3. Unkitamakapi
On ceunčiapyki
Wakantanka
Wankand matipiyu kin
Akotanhan yanke
Cin He lye ča E
Unkipapi.

4. Unkikiyena Icin
Yaun kin, othún
Awanyag un,
Qa ed ayate kin
Niwichayin kta
Itonćiapi nun,
Wakantanka! Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

NATIONAL DAYS—FAMILY PRAYER

108

AMERICA

(427) 6.6.6.6.6.6.4

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. Amen.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

FAMILY WORSHIP

109

TWAHE WACEKIYAPI

(218) S.M.

Jesus, I live to thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in thee, thy life in me,
In thy blest love I rest.

2. Jesus, I die to thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.
FAMILY PRAYER

3. Whether to live or die,
   I know not which is best;
   To live in thee is bliss to me,
   To die is endless rest.

4. Living or dying, Lord,
   I ask but to be thine;
   My life in thee, thy life in me,
   Makes heaven for ever mine.

5. To God the Father, Son,
   And Spirit, glory be,
   As was, and is, and shall be so,
   To all eternity. Amen.

Henry Harbaugh, 1850

Father in heaven, who livest all,
O help thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefiled heritage.

2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
   With steadfastness and careful truth;
   That, in our time, thy grace may give
   The truth whereby the nations live.

3. Teach us to rule ourselves always,
   Controlled and cleanly night and day;
   That we may bring, if need arise,
   No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4. Teach us to look in all our ends
   On thee for Judge and not our friends;
   That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
   By fear or favour of the crowd.

5. Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
   By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
   That, under thee, we may possess
   Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6. Teach us delight in simple things,
   And mirth that has no bitter springs;
   Forgiveness free of evil done,
   And love of all men health to the sun. Amen.

Rudyard Kipling, 1906

Christ, multivipa towitan
Qa anpetu kin Niye,
Wooqatanna wi kin
U ye, okpase cin he
Tawaake kin hena
Ko kahindiyela ye.

2. Anpoo Wankantahan,
   Micitan men dehnd,
   Qa anpe waciilpi
   Miš micante ed u ye
   Heedoo wawadee, qa
   On tanay mawani kta.

3. Niš yahinape šni con
   Hinhanina kin okpaza;
   Miš oiyok Sticky
   Miš wacyake šni ca;
   He on micitan men,
   Jesus Christ, Wankiya.

Amen. Tr. Com.

Charles Wesley, 1740

FAMILY PRAYER—MORNING

111. We sing the praise of him who died,
   Of him who died upon the cross;
   The sinner’s hope let men derive;
   For this we count the world but loss.

2. Inscribed upon the cross we see
   In shining letters, God is love;
   He bears our sins upon the tree;
   He brings us mercy from above.

3. The cross, it takes our guilt away;
   It holds the fainting spirit up;
   It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
   And sweetens every bitter cup.

4. It makes the coward spirit brave,
   And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
   It takes its terror from the grave,
   And gilds the bed of death with light.

5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
   The measure and the pledge of love.
   The sinner’s refuge here below,
   Angels’ theme in heaven above.

Thomas Kelly, 1815

CHRISTIAN PRAYER @

112. Six 7’s

Christ, whose glory, fills the skies,
   Christ, the true, the only Light,
   Sun of Righteousness, arise!
   Triumph o’er the shades of night:
   Day-springs from on high, be near;
   Day-star, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
   Unaccompanied by thee;
   Joyless is the day’s return,
   Till thy mercy’s beams I see;
   Till they inward light impart,
   Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine!
   Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
   Fill me, Radiance divine;
   Scatter all my unbelief,
   More and more thyself display,
   Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

P. L. P.
ÁTAYETU

113

Kici maun ye, Christ, ašlan kaya
Ovwakaze cin hihummi ce;
Owasin Rícin omayuṣetepi ọsà
Itancon, Jesus, mici Rícin un ye.

2
Wana anpetu kin henankeća,
Ded wovuwiškin kin sni aya ce;
Ọa toku ded owas ụns he ụns ce;
Niye Nñosana; mici Rícin un ye.

3
Nñisana ohinni wacinicya;
Ntowashe kin he wadaka ce;
Tuwa nimkiyka akiki he
Niye Nñosana; mici Rícin un ye.

4
Kiyena Rícin yaun can kope ụns;
Ọa wọtlu: tke-wada ụns ece;
Wọnconje kọya toku ụns bado;
Ohiwowyin kọ, mici Rícin un ye.

5
Nitacockiripawo waṣẹ,
Miṣišin ke ụns kẹd, yutonin ye;
Omagong, hehand mañipaya
Woniyink kọ, mici Rícin un ye.

*6
Wakantanka waṣẹ, wanaṣida,
Wonikiya waṣẹ, wacantkiya,
Ọa Woniya waṣẹ, andiwaṣika,
Owihanke ụns wowaṣị waṣị. Amen. Tr. S. D. H.

114

Osho anpetu kin wana
Atunṣi ụns aya ce;
Hanj wakakije nind,
Jesus, mici un unwe:

115

See also Hymns 5, 7, 84, and 146B

113

10.10.10.10
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
Oh thou who changest not, abide with me.

3
I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was and is and ever shall be given.
Amen. Henry F. Lyte, 1849

114

19

Four 7's

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.

115

2
Christ, iṣantanibdeze ọcica,
Takú keñ wandaka ce,
Miw wawañtari hena,
Jesus, miciyuska ye.

3
Anpa kin ecana ọcica
Miw hemiciñana kẹd;
Wprésent ki wananid;
Jesus Christ, imacu ye.

4
Christ, Niyewiwañka ọcica
Towañka ọcica sọdọyi;
Wprésent ko wananid;
Ded maka omayanid;

5
Tka dehand wanañkot naun,
Ọa Nitoyanke etan,
Jesus, onsikóta ọcica
Ed ahimaronwan ye.

*6
Ọa Ateyaka wakan,
Ọa Cinìhtuku wakan wakan,
Woninya Wakan ko,
Wowita wuwa nuna. Amen. Tr. S. D. H.

115

2
Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3
Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall fade, ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4
Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

5
God, the blessed Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give thyself to me,
May I give myself to thee.

*6
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

George W. Doane, 1824

115

2
Our day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightens all.

2
Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3
Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

4
A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Amen. John Ellerton, 1871
116
Anpetu kud ya ce, 
Etayetu kin au; 
Iyeye icin wioncete kin 
Kohanna u kta ce. 

2
Hayoke tokedked 
He ekiinokap; 
Iyeye icin wioncete kin 
Wawicaki ece.

3
Han, woistinbe kin 
Etayetu de maq, 
Qa, Jesus, tako sice cin 
Etan mayuha ye. 

4
Wakantanka Ate, 
Cinhintku kin nakun, 
Qa Woniy Wakan kin He 
Wakantanka Niye. Amen. 

117
O Jesus, de hanhepi kin, 
Nitowsake tanka on 
Awanmakoka ye; 
Miistinbe cin hehand nakun 
Nitaoknikide kin wonji 
Miwankanbajjin kta.

2
Wakansica waake cin 
Iyamape un, ohimni, 
On mici icin un ye; 
Kihan ohiwayin kta ce. 
Hanhepi wokokipe kin 
Ed mici icin un ye.

3
Tiyoknaka mitawa kin 
Hanhepi de atonwan ye, 
Tanyan miistinbin kta; 
Nitaawipe wakan kin he 
Owas koyag miistinbin kta, 
On onismada ye.

S.D.H.

116 (21)

The day is past and gone; 
The evening shades appear: 
O may we all remember well 
The night of death draws near.

We lay our garments by, 
Upon our beds to rest; 
So death shall soon dispose us all 
Of what is here possessed.

Lord, keep us safe this night, 
Secure from all our fears; 
May angels guard us while we sleep, 
Till morning light appears.

To God the Father, Son, 
And Spirit, glory be, 
As was, and is, and shall be so, 
To all eternity. Amen.

John Leland, 1792

117 (377)

CONFIRMATION)

Lord, in thy presence dread and sweet, 
Thine own dear Spirit we entreat 
His sevenfold gifts to shed 
On us who fall before thee now, 
Bearing the cross upon our brow 
On which our Master bled.

Spirit of Wisdom! turn our eyes 
From earth and earthly vanities, 
To heavenly truth and love. 
Spirit of Understanding true! 
Our souls with holy light endue 
To seek the things above.

Spirit of Counsel! be our Guide; 
Teach us by earthly struggles tried 
Our heavenly crown to win. 
Spirit of Fortitude! thy power 
Be with us in temptation's hour, 
To keep us free from sin.

S.D.H.

118
Wakantanka mitawa kin, 
Iyooyana ed wa wa wase 
Kin on hanhepi kin de ed 
Ciyatan kta, Ate wase.

2
Wakantanka Etayetu de, 
Niltupuwa waake cin 
Ihuyka mayuha ye, 
Ciyatan kta, Ate wase.

3
Niczki Christ waake cin on 
Anpetu de wawaboni 
Owas etan mayusa ye, 
Ciyatan kta, Ate wase.

4
Miistinbe sni ecde, tonkin 
Maka kin ataya kic 
Tanyan aweciyuta nin, 
Ciyatan kta, Ate wase.

5
Iwang kowakipe sni kin, 
Iyececin miatin kte cin 
Kowakipin kte sni icca e, 
Owowana amayan ye.

6
Anpetu wan ehake qed 
Tanyan inawajin kta e, 
Iyecadya mlatin kte cin 
Deshan onspemokiye ye. Amen.

Tr. S.D.H.

118 (25)

All praise to thee, my God, this night, 
For all the blessings of the light: 
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, 
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, 
The ill that I this day have done; 
That with the world, myself, and thee, 
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread 
The grave as little as my bed; 
Teach me to die, that so I may 
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O my soul on thee repose, 
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close; 
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make 
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie, 
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply; 
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, 
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; 
Praise him, all creatures here below; 
Praise him above, angelic host; 
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Thomas Ken, 1709
119
Minagi taonpetuwi,
Wanikiya tecibida,
Mikinyena yau kinhah
Hanhepi kin wanica ce.

Taniya kin icu pi ye,
Niyuwankapi kta;
Pidyae icin ekta u po
Christ He Wanisida.

Onikide wayatan khe
Wankon yuhapi ce;
Wakatanka ed wowitan,
Christ He Waawicya.

Ateypa, Cinhintku khe,
Qa Woniywa Wanik,
Wakatanka wanjina khe,
Owhanne wire he.

D. W. H.

120
Wakatanka nitawapi
Ha Towiysikin ed
Ayaato shi lyuysikin po,
Christ He Waeckakwa.

Canku wan teca ni un, Christ,
Unkipaxopi ce;
Tuwa oknyan mani khe
Wiconi kin yuha.

J. H.

REDEMPTION

121
OPEUNKITONI KIN

122
DEDR Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

OPEUNKITONI KIN

Mathipya kin ekta
Tuwa oknyan cin He
Wiconi tanka ce.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

John Kable, 1820

REDEMPTION

121
City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent!

How purely hath thy speech come down
From man’s primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

In vain the surge’s angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands. Amen.

122
All hail the power of Jesus’ Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all!
REDEMPTION

2
Ho po, conte wicaka po, 
Sogga wacinyan po, 
Oknayan itcin unyani kyta, 
Untecapi kyta ce.

3
Ate, Nitiowckie kin, 
Wicosa kin owas 
Sdyowicayakie ni; 
Ondopadi kyta.

4
Canku wan teca ni un kyta, 
Chrestus Heye ce; 
Tuwa oknayan mani kyta 
Wiconi ed i kyta.

5
Wakantanka wacantkyia, 
Chrestus Heye ujii; 
Unipci cin he on ta, 
Qa on wiconi ce.

6
Caje kin tanka, ohinni, 
Canku wauste yuystan; 
Tuwa oknayan mani kyta, 
Jesus kici un kyta. Amen.

J. H.

123
Mahtiya kin ciyatan 
Waniyka kin hi; 
Itcan Christ kin Heye ce, 
Wawiya waiste.

2
Iye tehanwankamd yanka, 
Wiconi kin yuha; 
Tka He niyanyapi kyta e 
Can ed okatapln.

3
Takadoki kin ceyapi, 
He te cin cigt tehand, 
Tuka ake piyaa kyta; 
Itcan tanka kyta.

4
He wootati kyta on 
Itongie si; 
Artuku Tokoconze kyta, 
He ataya kduatan.

REDEMPTION—FAITH

2
Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, 
Who from his altar call: 
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod, 
And crown him Lord of all!

3
Hail him, the Heir of David’s line, 
Whom David, Lord did call; 
The God incarnate! Man divine! 
And crown him Lord of all!

4
Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race, 
Ye ransomed of the fall, 
Hail him who saves you by his grace, 
And crown him Lord of all!

5
Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget 
The wormwood and the gall, 
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, 
And crown him Lord of all!

6
Let every kindred, every tribe, 
Before him prostrate fall! 
To him all majesty ascribe, 
And crown him Lord of all! Amen. 

Edward Perronet, 1779, alt.

123 (303)
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat, 
Where Jesus answers prayer; 
There humbly fall before his feet, 
For none can perish there.

2
Thy promise is my only plea, 
With this I venture nigh; 
Thou callest burdened souls to thee; 
And such, O Lord, am I.

3
Bowed down beneath a load of sin, 
By Satan sorely pressed, 
By war without, and fears within, 
I came to thee for rest.

4
Be thou my shield and hiding-place; 
That, sheltered near thy side, 
I may my fierce accuser face, 
And tell him, thou hast died!

124
Jesus onshimoda kyta, 
Ed anacitkyta ce; 
Wotehiza tafo kyta 
Ekiyaa miyaa ke.

2
Jesus Christ e namatimu ye, 
Wotehiza fice cin thond 
Eknayan waun eeso; 
Qa eced nimanyan ye.

2
Wowinape tokeka 
Takuna budehe si 
Onnihi wacinyaa; 
Ataya miishona fcin.

3
Ded amuuyantam siye; 
Omakiye cin Niye, 
Christ, nihipaphu kyta 
Pamimicitkiyo ya.

4
Wowaiste onijuna, 
On moyaduska kyta e; 
Mni niwicayin kyta cin 
On tanyeh moyu yoe.

5
Mni wiconi kyta Niye, 
Immoyan alyutin kyta 
E micante kin mohe 
Ohinni hinao ye. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

125
Wakantanka Tawa nikdawapi kyta, 
Nitowicye kyta Toie kyta 
Oateh sutaya fcin kicuyanka; 
Eniciye cin sanb eyepica he?

124
O wondrous love! to bleed and die, 
To bear the cross and shame, 
That guilty sinners, such as I, 
Might plead thy gracious Name.

6
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, 
The God whom we adore, 
Be glory, as it was, is now, 
And shall be evermore. Amen.

John Newton, 1779

124 (223)
Eight 7’s

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2
Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is staid;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3
Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee: 
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740, abr.

125 (212)
Four 11’s

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2
Wakokipe sì ni: kicikun, han,
Wašagiye ga nakun ocıiya;
Minape wašaka, owatona kın, 
He ikduzezya inajin un wo.

3
Qa mini śma opta yeciši ęša,
Wicacantešica wakpa kın ekta,
Kici ciin he on ohiyarin kta,
Iyonicicisı badwašte kta ce.

4
Qa woteši peta kın ed yaun ca,
Mis onšicida on nigul kte śni, tka
Nitošicę śiin kta, nitowäsše kın 
He sanpa wašte kta hecena wacin.

5
Wicanagi Jesus inabya un kın, 
He taka licamaway kte śni; nakun 
Wakansaśicı, tona ıci kuwaša ıpa, 
Abduštan kte śni, tka kyici waun kta. 
Amen. 
Tr. W. J. C.

FAITH—PRAISE

WOYATAN

126
Itancon Christ yatani pe yı,
Maka kın ovancıce śicin, 
Odowan' teca wan yuha,
Itancon kın idowan po.

2
Wanikiya idowan po, 
Caje kın he yawašte po; 
Qa wawanikiya yuha,
Dheand leyapanha po.

3
Icwicicicä kın ektı 
He towitana oyakə po,
Qa toyuşıniyaye kın he
Oyate kın ovashi ed.

4
Itancon Jesus tanka ce, 
Qa tankaya yatani kta; 
He, taku kın wakan owas, 
Wiciwankab, kokipa po.

2.
Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed! 
L. I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; 
I will strengthen thee, help thee, and cause 
Thee to stand, 
Upheled by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3.
When through the deep waters I call thee to go, 
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; 
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, 
And sanctify thee to thy deepest distress.

4.
When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, 
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; 
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design 
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5.
The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose, 
I will not; I will not desert to his foes; 
That soul, though all hell should endeavour 
To shake, 
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake. 
"K" in Rippon's "Selections," 1787

PRAISE

126
(480) (MISSIONS)

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 
Doth his successive journeys run; 
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.
To him shall ceaseless prayer be made, 
And praises throng to crown his head; 
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise 
With every morning sacrifice.

3.
People and realms of every tongue 
Dwell on his love with sweetest song; 
And infant voices shall proclaim 
Their early blessings on his Name.

4.
Blessings abound where'er he reigns; 
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, 
The weary find eternal rest, 
And all the sons of want are blest.

127
(SAINT ANDREW)

Unipii taja s'a etan,
Jesus unikipani ce;
Ohinni ho wašte kın on. 
"Mihakab u ye'" eya.

2
Galile bde kin icakda
St. Andrew nafton qonhan; 
Titukywe wicohant ko 
Iye on ayuštan qon.

3
Makato waohoda, qa 
Wakandapi ko etan, 
Jesus he unikipani qa 
"Wastemada ye" eya.

4
Wiuŋyuškinpi s'o ęša, 
Ošicca ko etan; 
Dana owasin isanpa, 
"Wastemada ye," eya.

5
Jesus unikipani kin he 
Towoonsiša kín on 
Anauņopanša kta e 
Canteyus unyan miye. 
Amen. 
Tr. E. A.

128

Wakantanka wašte ce, 
Waštedakо un wo; 
Kinhin niyuwašte kta, 
He towašte kin on.

5.
Let every creature rise and bring 
Peculiar honours to our King; 
Angels descend with songs again, 
And earth repeat the loud Amen. 
Amen. 
Isaac Watts, 1719

127
(SAINT ANDREW)

Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult 
Of our life's wild, restless sea, 
Day by day his clear voice soundeth, 
Saying, "Christian, follow me": 

2.
As of old, Saint Andrew heard it 
By the Galilean lake, 
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred, 
Leaving all for his dear sake.

3.
Jesus calls us from the worship 
Of the vain world's golden store; 
From each idol that would keep us, 
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

4.
In our joys and in our sorrows, 
Days of toil and hours of ease, 
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 
"That we love him more than these."

5.
Jesus calls us: by thy mercies, 
Saviour; make us hear thy call, 
Give our hearts to thine obedience, 
Serve and love thee best of all. 
Amen. 
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852

128
(526) 7.6.7.6 D.

O Saviour, precious Saviour, 
Whom yet unseen we love! 
O Name of might and favour, 
All other names above! 
We worship thee, we bless thee, 
To thee, O Christ, we sing; 
We praise thee, and confess thee 
Our holy Lord and King.
2
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Waan'sida Rob ce;
He cekiyi yanka yo;
He osinida kta.
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wopiaka, tanka ce;
He hoyeki un wo;
Woesi yanka kta ce.

2. O bringer of salvation,
   Who wondrously hast wrought,
   Thyself the revelation
   Of love beyond our thought;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
   To thee, O Christ, we sing;
   We praise thee, and confess thee
   Our gracious Lord and King.

3
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wawiciya washe;
Qa He wacinyan un wo,
He nicantin kta ce.
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wicayusa, kta ce;
On He wicada un wo,
Eced niyusa kta.

3. In thee all fullness dwelleth,
   All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
   O Son of God, is thine;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
   To thee, O Christ, we sing;
   We praise thee, and confess thee
   Our glorious Lord and King.

4
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wiconi kinyuha;
Wacinian he kida yo,
Eced nininin kta.
Atyapi, Cinco kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan,
Wakantanka wanjina,
Niyantaphin runwe. Amen.

4. O grant the consummation
   Of this our song above,
   In endless adoration,
   And everlasting love!
   Then shall we praise and bless thee
   Where perfect praises ring,
   And evermore confess thee
   Our Saviour and our King. Amen.

L. C. W.

129
Wakantanka yati ki
Hed wopida wase,
Jysiinuap ni yuha;
Jesus Japh kin on.
Yati wakan kin heci,
He wawitah yuha;
Wiconi tanka kin ed
Watesdaqton yanka.

129
2. Iye maka tapa, qa
   On wopida ecor;
   Wicatancan ed te qa
   He on wiconi ce.
Qa wawoatap ota,
Econapisa, tka
Wawiciya kin tanka,
Christ Jesus Hee ce.

129 (538) 7.6.7.6 D.
Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high his royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

129
2. Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

130
Wanikiiya mitawo
Maahiya tyi kiyuha hi;
Wiconi kinyuha hi,
He on iwadowan.
Wanikiiya mitawo
Iye wase, tuka
Nimakinyi kta cin kin,
He on mакa tapa hi.

130 (477) 7.6.7.6 D.
(MISSIONS)
Hasten the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one fold.
Let every idol perish,
Thy truth to all make known,
Till every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone.

130
2. Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
   From many a distant shore,
   Around one altar kneeling;
   One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
   Remove and pass away,
   Like shadows of the morning
   Before the blaze of day.

130
3. Let all that now unites us
   More sweet and lasting prove,
   A closer bond of union,
   In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
   Let strife and tumult cease,
   All earth his blessed kingdom,
   The Lord and Prince of Peace.
4. O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray!  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the wayfarers on,  
To pray, and hope, and labour,  
Till the dark night be gone.  
Jane Borthwick, 1859

PRAISE

131

Ho, Wakantanka yatan po;  
He Itancanyayapi;  
Woyatan kahiyyaya po,  
Ho waște idowan po;  
He yatanpi kin waște ce;  
Wowiyuškin ho kin on;  
Wiyiškiye Ḫicin yatan po,  
Wolyakipi waște.

2. Wonyaštani owas  
He ničiŋayu;  
Wonyaštan ušniyanyi  
Qo He niniyani ce.  
He Tocantekiyi  
On woyiškiye ece,  
Qo Towaciwke kin he on  
Wankond niyusa ce.  
He on, minagi kin,  
He Towacontekiy  
Qo Towasište wicaqo kin  
Ḫena oyaka ya.  
Amen.  
Tr. D. W. H.

132

Minagi kin nakun  
Mitowanykan kin,  
Itancan Christ Caje kin he  
Yatanyan dowan pa.  
2. Minagi kin, dehand  
Itancan tonawše  
On onšišda kin hena  
Kiksuye Ḫicin un wo.

Wonyaštani owas  
He ničiŋayu;  
Wonyaštan ušniyanyi  
Qo He niniyani ce.  
He Tocantekiyi  
On woyiškiye ece,  
Qo Towaciwke kin he on  
Wankond niyusa ce.  
He on, minagi kin,  
He Towacontekiy  
Qo Towasište wicaqo kin  
Ḫena oyaka ya.  
Amen.  
Tr. D. W. H.

132

Wakantanka, Ate wakan,  
Nitowašake tanka kin,  
He on unniyatičapi ce,  
Nitowašake unqapi ya.  
2. Wakantanka, Ate waște,  
Nitomegašiši wakan,  
Nakun Nitωyapantana,  
Hena wacinunyapi kta.  

4. Wakantanka, Ate wakan,  
Wayuwašate Nitanka kin,  
Wiconi kin unyaqapi,  
He on ahaunmidapi.  
4. Wakantanka, Ate waște,  
Nitωwycake tanka kin,  
Niciŋkiši kin unyaqapi,  
He on nićunyapi ce.

L.M.

Before the Lord Jehovah's throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and he destroy.  
His sovereign power without our aid;  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.

133

We are his people, we his care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honours shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy Name?

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
PRAISE

5
Wakananka, Ate wakan,
Waniyika niitanka kin;
On caunizidapi kin
Owas tanyan nañiron un ye. Amen.
P. W.

134
Wakananka Ti kin okna
Christ Jesus He yawaste po;
Mâpiyata Ìtanãch kin,
Waniyika wañaka ce.
2
Qa onšiçidapi kin
He did wicalayaaste, qa
Wiconi kin wicaqo kta:
Çeje kin he yatañpo ye. Amen.
3
Christ Jesus Tòañoake kin,
Qa Tówin kin hena ko,
Oyaqica ñi ota ce,
On Jesus Christ ohóda po.
4
Christ Jesus, onšimada ye,
Eced nimayiyin kta ce,
Miš onšimíçida kte ce,
Qa onhi ali yatañpo.
5
Atsapi, Cinhuntu kin,
Qo Woníye Wakan kin He,
Wakananka waniña kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.
J. C. T.

135
Itancan kin yatañpo ye,
Qa hoayikyio po;
Oyate kin wicenkayan
Otañ oyaqo po.
1
Iye idowapi kta e
Cinwitakiyo po,
Qa Tòwinhan tanka kin,
Owas awacin po.
2
Çeje kin he iwinkta po:
Itancan kin iye
Akitapi owasinya
Cante wañstele.

5
Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
Amen.
Isaac Watts 1719, Psalm 100.

134
All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
2
Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
3
O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, loud, and bless his name always
For it is seemly so to do.
4
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
5
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.
William Kathe, 1561; Psalm 100.

136
Mita Wanikyio, Niye
Iyoanyap ñiitana;
Añpatu de yawaste ye,
Ickodan kta ce.
1
Iyoanyap niitana kina,
Hiiyohimayn kta;
Yati wakan kin he oka,
Ciwatan ñicin kta ce.
2
Canku wakan Nïtawo ed
Okna amayan kta,
Iyoanyap wakan kin ed
Nawajin kta ce.
3
Nitaniya Wakan skà kina
Hiiyohimayn kta;
Qa wòpido wan tanka e
Ciipaca kta ce.
4
Mita-Wanikyio wakan,
Ahimtonwàn kta;
Niye ed wòcste yakan,
Mayudwàste nun.
5
Mañpàla cu wakan kin he
Ahinheyna kta;
Nitiwàcîn kina wakan
He ed imucu kta.
6
Wicikàndàpe cìn wakan,
Çonçaòkàna kta;
Nitiwàyûsùñ kina wañste
He ed mayuha kta. Amen.
L. C. W.

WACINNYANPI

136
O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore!
5
We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing in thy wings. Amen.
John Mason Neale, 1846

PRAISE—TRUST

4
TRUST

136
O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
3
O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail:
4
And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine;
God's Presence and his very Self,
Essence all-divine.
5
O generous love! that he who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;
6
And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
7
Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways. Amen.
John H. Newman, 1855.
TRUST

ATRE, MOKA KIN TOWASITE
IPIIMAYADA SH,
MITA WOCHEKYE KIN DE
ANQICEKEYA YE.

THE CALL IS THINE: BE THOU THE WAY,
AND GIVE US MEN, TO GUIDE;
LET WISDOM BROADEN WITH THE DAY,
LET HUMAN FAITH ABIDE.

WHO LEARN OF THEE, THE TRUTH SHALL FIND;
WHO FOLLOW, GAIN THE GOAL.
WITH REVERENCE CROWN THE EASEST MIND,
AND SPEAK WITHIN THE SOUL.

AWAKE THE PURPOSE HIGH WHICH STRIVES,
AND FALLING, STANDS AGAIN;
CONFIRM THE WILL OF EAGER LIVES
TO QUIET THEMSELVES LIKE MEN.

THY LIFE THE BOND OF FELLOWSHIP,
THY LOVE THE LAW THAT RULES;
THY NAME, PROCLAIMED BY EVERY LIP,
The Master of our schools.

Maliyipato Wati,
Ate maki wokan,
He ed wiconi kin wokan,
Ozimigiyin kita.

Then, then I feel that he,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me
Though I perceive him not.

TRUST—LOVE

JESUS CHRIST, WAAWANYAKE,
MIDJUN YE, OHINNI;
HEON WIKEFENUYIFICIN,
NICI FICIN WAUN KTA CE.

JESUS CHRIST, HE WOWASAKE,
MICI UN YE, OHINNI;
HECED OHNQIFAYUTAYA
CICI FICIN WAUN KTA CE.

JESUS CHRIST, CONKOJUKA SUTA KIN,
MICI UN YE, OHINNI;
HECED OHNQIFAYUTAYA
CICI FICIN WAUN KTA CE.

JESUS CHRIST, WAAWANAYKE,
MICI UN YE, OHINNI;
QICWICONI JICA CANKNU ED
OHNI YUS AMAYAN YE.

JESUS CHRIST, WANKUJUKA KIN,
TOWASITE KIN HE MQO;
WE WASTE KIN ON MAYUKA,
ON WICONI KIN BUDUHA.

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;

WACANTJIYAPI

MITA WAKANTANKA, NIYE
CANTOCICPANI, TKA—
Maliyipato waun wacin
He on etanhan shi;
LOVE

2. But, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

3. And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself! and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

4. Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

5. Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward:
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord;

6. E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Ascribed to Francis Xavier; Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849, alt.

Tr. J. W. C.

2. Wacantkiyapi kin de on tanin;
Unkiiyepi Wakantanka lye
Canteunkiyapi kin hee ēni,
Tka He canteunkiyapi kin he.

3. Wakantanka Cinhintku kin wašte,
Waštonisko heunca pi he on,
Wanikiyin kta e, maka kin ed
Atkuku Towaccantkiyone ohi.

4. Wakantanka canteunkiyapi;
Unkiš iyecelćescišin wašina
Canteunkekiyapi kta ce—
Wacantkiyapi de yuhapi ye. Amen.

C. W. H.

142

WOWIYUSKIN

142

Jesus Ttownošida kina
He sdooyeunkiyapi;
Toeyoyana wakan kina
He wanyuokapi kta.

Tr. J. W. C.

141

As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs,
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place.

Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

2. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be his faithfulness and love.

4. I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

5. To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth, and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

Amen.

Robert Lowih, 1753: Psalm 42

JOY

142

(311) 8.7.8.7

God, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy Name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2. Honour great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmiteth,
Age to age his power shall teach

3. They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4. Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove
WOCANTEŠINZA

143
(420) Six 7's
(THANKSGIVING DAY)

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ:
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich overflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

3.5.6.7.8.

COURAGE

144
(115) Four 7's

Soldiers of the cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright!
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

O'er a faithless fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky!
Let it float there wide unfurled!
Bear it onward! lift it high!

1.2.3.4.

COURAGE

145
(489) S.M.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
146 A

Wakantanka Niyupahu
Kin on akaprermton ye;
He ohinni ihukulya
Tanzianiyawu wau kta ce;
Nitowicake he e
Wahaconkawayin kta ce.

2

Wahaconka weton kin on;
Hon, wakope kin on tiça;
Tka kapedwaka kte sì ni ce;
Nakun anposkontu kin ed,
Wahinpipe kin kinyanun un
He miciyuotokun kta ce.

3

Nakun aiyakpaza ed
Makośicane kin mani un;
Wicowaian Kin nakun
Anpe cognka kin ehand
Wowihangye ece kine
Etan awamayakina kta.

4

Koktopawinge micakda,
He on hinipayapi eša,
Nakun miyipwina kine
Koktopawinge ota ša,
Mikiyena he u kte sìni,
Wanbdeke cin hecena kta.

146 B

(48) Six 8's (EVENING)

O Light, whose beams illumine all
From twilight down to perfect day,
Shine thou before the shadows fall,
That lead our wandering feet astray;
At morn and eve thy radiance pour,
That youth may love and age adore.

2

O Way, through whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through thee.

3

O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn thou our darkness into light.

4

O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless, what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme, what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be thou our conqueror over death.

5

O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give thou thy peace in deadliest strife;
Shed thou thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be thou our hope, our joy, our dread;
Lord of the living and the dead.

6

O Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

2

The day is gone, its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.
147

Contenit'inzapi gon he
Ayuštanpi ŋi po;
On wowijice tanka ɓa
Oyakihipi kta.

1. Eced ebonjanpi kta ce,
Jesu Caje kta on;
Qa on wahaunyanpi k'in
Unkicupi kta ce.

2. Tuwa ecana u kte cin,
Wana He hi kta ce;
Yuteban kte ŋi cin khe on,
Iwiyeya un po.

3. Tuwa owotanna un k'ta,
Wacinyan on ni kta;
Apa naminpi k'in, eqe;
Inihanpi kta ce.

4. Apa naminpi k'in unkia
Heuncapi ŋi ce;
Wicacda on ni kte cin
Deno heuncapi. Amen.

J. B. C.

WOBDIHECA

148

Awanbdakin kta wan
Wakantanka moqo,
Minagi ŋi kte ŋi cin khe,
Tanye bduha wacin.

2. Macqona hetan,
Nakun tohan wani,
Mayuhe cin tawacin k'ta
Ecamon kta wacin.

5. Wiconi hanske cin he ed
Wauw k'ta, onšišahe ye;
Nitowaniki k'in he
Wayagamayakiyn k'ta e,
Anpetu hanske cin he ed,
Kid maun ye, ohinni. Amen.

P. M.

147

(111)
C. M.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4. Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

ACTION

148

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2. From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my master's will.

3. Kici ciun kta e
Eced makaga ye;
Itancan wayasu k'in he
Ed otnkayiya ye.

4. Waka wauw kta e
Iseelello ce;
Qa Nitokan wauw kinhan
Mote cin khe kta.

5. Wokantanka Ate,
Cinhintku k'in nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wokantanka Niye. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

149

Ho, Wokantanka Tawipe,
Ho, hena kayaka po;
Heced on wakańše cin
Wokaye ošanyeye cin,
Itkób k'ayajipil k'in
He oyakihipi kta.

2. We k'in qa wiçoćiipil k'in
Ob unkicizapi ŋi;
Tka maka k'in de akantu
Okpaza itancanpi,
Qa wokasínica optaye,
Heca ob ebonjanpi.

3. Ho, Wokantanka, Ate k'in,
He Tawipe k'in owas
Ohinni kayagga un po;
Qa ošće na eía
Nalinhan k'ayajipil k'ta,
On nikuđušanpi kinhan.

4. Wowicake k'in nakun he
On ipilyagiton po;
Wiye, wakayya un po;
Qa wicoctonon
Maza wokaihe k'in he,
Ohinni kayaka po.

5. To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

149

(507)
8.7.8.7.8.7

Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

2. There for ever and for ever
Amen. Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3. There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.

4. O how glorious and resplendent;
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When ended with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!
WOYAȘU KIN

150

Anpetu wayasu kte cin,
He ed iyounhi kta.
Oko okpe kte cin he on
Wakantaka ohoda po.

2
Ocan ku won toya wanka,
Wicini mm khe on ka,
Oyasha suni mkada ce,
Wakantaka wankan Ti ed.

3
Wankand atonwe kin wakan,
He ed wau cin Baa ce,
He towa kin waale, wakan;
Wakantaka ahopa po.

4
Jesus Wanikyia hed un,
Qa wowitan ohie ga
Waṣeđake waale wan un;
Wakantaka ahoda po

JUDGEMENT

150 (133)

With broken heart and contrite sigh,
In deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

2
I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3
Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

4
Nor aims, nor deeds that have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

5
Miofian ści ota kin
Hena e on lyn Baa to;
He on lyn waciniyan po;
Wakantanka wanśi.

6
Ateyapi, Cinhinku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe.

7
Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art built
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move.

8
Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Even Three, and ever One,
Cons substantial, Co-eternal.
While unending ages run.

9
Mate cinnah hehand
Ake wani kta ce,
Tukte wicini unma ed,
Oka wauk kta he?

10
Heheh waukne suni,
Wawaștis a ce,
Oyi nekce cin etan
Nimapika kta he?

11
Hin, icipawega
Ehanna win he cin
Inabuahi he manke cinhann
We on mayuska kta.

12
Qa ed wacinyanipli,
Otonwe yenge cin,
Hed Jesus Christ idowani
Owihankeśiyan.

152
Maka sitomniyan
Ehanna miin kina,
Qa taku ni un kina
Wawas miitan ed to;
Tka Noah qa tiwahie ob,
Wanañipon qa tapi;
Ake tokatata,
Wicașa ści on
Itancan, cân kinhari,
Maka bathalân yin kta;
Ogo okokípe e ed
Ihangapí kta, peta on.

2

3

Maka sitomiyà,
Ehanna míni kin sìma,
Tka waya wana okna
Wicașa nipa qan;
Miși Christ Tancan kin òwopa;
He on Lýi nimayin kta. Amen.

W. J. C.

HEAVEN

153 (297) 8.7.8.7 D.

O Jerusalem Wankantu,
Woyiwàskín tipí kín,
He caje tewàlìda ce;
Heciya Wànnji Wàkan.

Conkashe hena owasin
Woyiokpiyà han,
Qa tiyọka kín skọkọ ściça
Wi iyeced yètìyèga.

2

Wojupi nitawa kin he
Ed' omanipì òwàste,
Qa wàtica owàs içaga,
Ohinnì tòya wànkà,
Qa nìtaçàiku owasin
I6 ayùçoyo wànkà;
Jesus Christ Tàokìyà
Hed omaní umpi ce.

3

Qa Canku anokatáhà
Hed wìonì can kín han,
Qa canku kín ed wìonì
Mini kàdujà hed wànkà.
Can kìn wi otóyì]
Ed wàskùyìa yùkàn;
Qa màłùùjìtìa siùkà;
Ohinnì dowànpi ce.

4

O Jerusalem wankantu,
Hed tohand wài kta he?
Han, tohand niye òbìa ed òdà
Woyiwàskín tanka kta.

O Jerusalem wankantu,
Woyiwàskín tipí kín
He caje tewàlìda ce;
Heciya Wànnji Wàkan. Amen.

D. W. H.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

154

(304) Four 7's

Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee, Nay.

Thee art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

With my burden I begin
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt;
Set my conscience free from guilt.

Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith;
Let me die thy people's death. Amen.

John Newton, 1779

155

8.7.8.7. with Ref.

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God!

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.
HEAVEN

156

Jerusalem wankan
Iwadowan kin he,
Otonwe kin wakan;
Ekta waun kta ce.
Otonwe kin Wašte, wakan;
Wakantanka iye ked ti.

2
Itancan, Jesus Christ,
Nakun iye ked ti;
Okníkde ówe ina;
Iye yaampl ce.
Otonwe kin, etc.

3
Atewicunnyanpi
Qon hed aunyanpl;
Wacuyatap ko
Hed Christ wanyakapli.
Otonwe kin, etc.

4
Wahoysiyepi hed
Wacuyabak li kta;
Dowanpi kin nakun
Nawicwawion kta.
Otonwe kin, etc.

2
On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

3
Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

4
At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, etc. Amen.

5
Wacinyan tiapi aon
Hed ska kayakapi,
Qa mazaskazi ika
Watešdogayapi ce.
Otonwe kin, etc. Amen.

S. D. H.

157

Wowašte mačpiya!
Wowašan makoce;
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowašan wiconi.

2
Wowašte mačpiya!
Wowašan makoce;
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowašan tanka.

3
Wowašte mačpiya!
Woozi makoce
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowašan owišan.

4
Wowašte mačpiya!
Christ Tamakoce kin,
Towanke wakan kin
Hed watešdagotapi.

5
Wowašte mačpiya!
He makoce to ika
Qa iyayaapa ika;
Wowitan kin tanka.

6
Wowašte mačpiya!
Wodowan makoce;
Hečiyao wakapi
Wowatan dowanpi. Amen.

L. C. W.

158

Jerusalem, wati wašte,
Cojte jwaši,
Tohan kaka wawn kta? ed
Gli šni kin hehan.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed,
As heretofore, it was, is now,
And shall be so forevermore. Amen.
Charles Wesley, 1746; alt. John Taylor, 1795

Thy kingdom come, O God! Thou rule, O Christ, begin! Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin!

Where is thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face before?

We pray thee, Lord, arise, And come in thy great might; Revive our languid eyes, Which languish for thy sight.

O'er heathen lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet; Arise, O Morning Star, Arise, and never set.

To Father, and to Son, And, Holy Ghost, to thee, Eternal Three in One, Eternal glory be. Amen.
Lewis Hensley, 1867

Jerusalem, my happy home, Name ever dear to me, When shall my labours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
2.
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3.
There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4.
Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5.
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Joseph Bromhead, 1795, based on "F.B.P.," 1589

5.
Makoce kin wašte Ičaka!
Oyokipi Ičaka!
Wakantanka He tona
Wicakafa Ičina
Makoce towapi ičin!

Makoce ishundapi!
Qo oniyan t'i qed
Unkiihunipi nun.

Amen.

5.
O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Amen.

St. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. John Mason Neale 1858

159
Jerusalem otowwe,
Iyeeyiyeiya wanka!
Tu'magaanhanpi qa
Asanpi ko yukan;
Niye awacicin qa
Cajeciyciça can
Micaritza qa maho kin
Hukudy aya ce.

2.
Hed wowiyuškin tanka
Unkiciyankapi,
Qa wowitan wiyakpa,
Okañitiyika, xni;
Han, Zion tipi tawa
Oknikde qa nakun
Yaten dowanpi kin or
Ayucoya hed han.

160
O Ate wakan kin,
Towanke kin he
Ed iyoyonpa ska,
Towitan he e.

2.
Qa wiconi ñe cin
Hed ihanke ñti,
He mašpiya etu,
Iš kduha yanka.

3.
Qa Cinhintku, Jesus,
He nakun hed un,
Qa Atuku kin he
Towitan yuha.

4.
Qa wiconi kin ed
Iš wankand yanka;
Towanke nakun, he
Hed wakan łčaka ce.

3.
There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4.
The cross is all thy splendour
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5.
O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

At the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess him
King of glory now;

2.
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

3.
Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom he came,

4.
Faithfully he bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death he passed;

Tr. S. D. H.
161
O, Wakanpi kin is tamakapil, Ha weita qa wiyaqaka ce, He ded ohimni Alcin naunfondnepi, O, tonkin he wandaquin nin! Chorus: Mafaquite! Mafaquite! wowiyuuskin, Han, Wakanntoka He tamaka kin Hed, Christ, Nicu waun nunwe.

2
Han, he dwaaskazi canku waite, Han, he inyin ko cankaekte, Qa he waqiwuuqsin iyaton kin, O tonkin he waun Alcin!

3
Han, he qed olyakapu kte sni ce, Qa he hekei sni, nakun, Qa he woyokolshe un sni, Tka iyoanpa ohinni.

4
Han, makata wowiyuuskin sni ce, On wankatka unyapnaka, Qa wicin tokan Thak, Christ kic, He ed ohni unapnaka. Amen. S. D. H.

162
Jerusalem wakan kin he, Mafaquite hecyla wanka, Qunyanpi waeštêle sni, Han, hecyla waun waacin. Jerusalem wankand wakan, Han, hecyla waun kte Alcin, Odowan tca waun yuha, Hed Christ lwadowan kta ce.

5
In your hearts enthrone him; There let him subdue All that is not holy, All that is not true, Crown him as your Captain In temptation's hour; Let his will enfold you In its light and power. Amen. Caroline Maria Noel, 1870

163
Wankand doawani ce, aandopan po! Maka sitonmihat tanipn ce: Wiconi teco wan ed aawânta! Henana kte cin he aayakap! Jesus Oknikdie Tawa hena, Icimani kin Wicikanpinski ce.

2
"Watuka kin u po, Christ He heya ce;" Eyapi on unkoj unyapn kta; Qa akpaze sa Wotan-waite ktn Tiytakiyu yusunyakap. Jesus Oknikdie, etc.

3
Teâkike qa otehantu kte, glya Owhihanka wauziykiy Waiste wan ed unikunhunipi kta ce, Wankand Wakanntoka Ti kii he ed. Jesus Oknikdie, etc.

4
Ayastan sni doawani ye, awasin, Nakun wawandakapi ktn he Enakiyipn sni ye, heced Jesus Iye kicl undowpani kta ce. Jesus Oknikdie, etc. Amen. Tr. S. D. H.

2
Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known; In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thine return, sweet hour of prayer.

2
Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my petition bear To him whose truth and faithfulness Engage my waiting soul to bless; And since he bids me seek his face, Believe his word and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

2
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the Gospel leads us home. Angels of Jesus, etc.

2
Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee. Angels of Jesus, etc.

4
Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keep ing; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Angels of Jesus, etc. Frederick W. Faber, 1854, alt.
TOKTOKECA

164
Wakpa wan wicomi mini
Skaska he unkipazopi,
He Jesus Christ Toyanke kin
Etanhan kadus wanka ce.
Mingi, mini kin hee e
On, ipaza ta nun se un;
Qa heced makajika ce,
O Jesus, mini maqyi ye.

2
Wica sho wan ed mafi kin
Inonpa ipuzin kte sni;
Niyi laca hehe chzoni on,
O Jesus, mini maqyi ye.
Tuwu ka sa he cin kinhan,
Ishiona ed hi sza,
Wicomi mi qupi kta ce,
O Jesus, mini maqyi ye. Amen.

P. M.

165
Jehovah fe Wakan etka,
Oun unqopi ce;
Upo, po po, iyuksinyan,
Ekta unyani kta.

2
Maipiyanthanu cu u kin,
Unkahehina kta,
Kinhan uncatepi kin ed
Wafaka iscaign kta.

3
Qa taku hed iscaign kta,
He fe Wakan ed,
Maipiya cu hiakehe kta,
Micante hed un ce.

4
Jehovah fe Wakan ed,
Taikyhe kico,
Qa woap wakan qu,
Wicomi kin he e.

5
Nitahe Sinai kin etan
Niis omakiya ye,
Kinhan Nitape wakan
Oka wauk kta ce. Amen.

P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS

164
(34)
Four 8's D
Inspirer and hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine,
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking resign.
If thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me,
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

2
A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.
His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1774

165
(270)
C.M.
We walk by faith, and not by sight;
No gracious words we hear
From him who spoke as man ne'er spoke;
But we believe him near.

2
We may not touch his hands and side,
Nor follow where he trod;
But in his promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

3
Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,
And may our faith abound,
To call on thee when thou art near,
And seek where thou art found:

4
That, when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold thee as thou art,
With full and endless sight.

5
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Henry Alford, 1844

MISCELLANEOUS

166
"Jesus" He awacun un wo;
Wawiyuskin hee ce,
Wokanapte ka niiju kta,
He kikutsuye fiicun un wo.
Refrain:
"Jesus" He ohinni
He wicocije wiwitce!
He maka qa wankond
Ohinni wacinyanpi.

2
"Jesus" He awacun un wo;
He wahacokkaya yo,
Sice cin ayaklipa can
Cekiya yo, he okma.

3
"Jesus" He awacun un wo;
Wocanta wakato he,
On waqagunyapi kta ce,
He unkipeci eca.

4
"Jesus" He awacun un wo;
He kipatujiya un wo;
He wankond Itoncan fico e
Wo_quad wacinyapi kta. Amen.

Tr. W. H.

167
Yus amayon ye, Jehovah,
Onsiya waun kin ded,
Qa nape omakiya ye,
Heced on wani kta ce.
Wodmayan ye,
O Aguyo pi wakan.

2
Mni wicomi kin etanhan
U kin he yukseska ya;
Qa maolin kte cin hehanyon
Christ iyoyanbmayan ye:
O Itanca,
Wekokka he Niye.

3
Ded Wewoskand fiicin waun kin,
Manna kin yudmayan ye;
Qa wahacokka mitawa
He Niye kin ee kta:
Ohinniyan,
Christ, icidowan kta ce.

8.7.8.7.6.7.
Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where' er you go.
Refrain:
Precious Name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2
Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy Name in prayer.

3
Oh, the precious Name of Jesus:
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.

4
Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

167
(42 ALTERED)
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.

2
Open thou the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

3
Be thou still my strength and shield.

4
Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;

5
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

O my Saviour,
Be my help for evermore.
4. When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.  

William Williams, 1745. alt.

169
Mathiya hecyia  
Oknikde kin ocas,  
Hed Jesus wayatan kin on  
Idowun unpi ce.  

2
Waniykia cni He,  
Yatan idowuni,  
Ohanpi kin oknaye ibin,  
Unksi unshkanpi kta.

3
My soul with patience waits  
For thee, the living Lord:  
My hopes are on thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.  

W. H.

168
Wakantanka woonida,  
Qa on Wanikiya uisi;  
Cinhihtu, Jesus Christ, He e  
Itanunyanpi kta ce.  

2
Ate kin Towaatadeke,  
On Jesus Christ unge ni ce;  
He ed tanyan ikduha po,  
Wawicya Itanac ce.  

3
Waniykia Itancin kin,  
He ton iyi wacinyanpi  
Hena wicikici un kta;  
He on aighiya po.  

4
He Woniya wicaqu ce,  
Qa wawoonida owas,  
Wicowotanna nakun,  
Qa Towicake kin hena.  

5
Niish ohinni wacinyan po;  
Iye etan wiconi ce,  
Qa heced on sutaya iyi  

C. W. H.

170
Han, Ate mafipiyanu un,  
Wopida unniquin;  
Nitokan maunni pi kin  
Onshunkidapi ye.  

Refrain:  
Jesus Christ, Noiie kin  
He nation unqon ni;  
He tanyan ahounpi  
On tanyan unyani kta.  

2
Jesus, yus unyaypi ye,  
Qa wayatukunini  
He ahamni unshkarpi;  
On wacinyanpun.  

Refrain:  

1
Where cross the crowded ways of life,  
Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
Above the noise of selfish strife,  
We hear thy voice, O Son of man.  

L. M.

2
From tender childhood's helplessness,  
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,  
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,  
Thy heart hath never known recoil.  

3
The cup of water given for thee;  
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;  
Yet long these multitudes to see  
The sweet compassion of thy face.  

4
O Master, from the mountain side,  
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
Among these restless throngs abide,  
O tred the city's streets again;  

5
Till sons of men shall learn thy love,  
And follow where thy feet have trod;  
Till glorious from thy heaven above,  
Shall come the City of our God. Amen.  

Frank Mason North, 1905  

170
Han, Ate mafipiyanu un,  
Wopida unniquin;  
Nitokan maunni pi kin  
Onshunkidapi ye.  

Refrain:  

Jesus Christ, Noiie kin  
He nation unqon ni;  
He tanyan ahounpi  
On tanyan unyani kta.  

3
He Toye, Tofian ko  
Awanag unpi, qo  
Ish sikanpi kin, unksi eya  
Eced unyanpi kta.
172 (310) 8.7.8.7  
(Y or hymn 167 without refrain)  
Call Jehovah thy salvation,  
Rest beneath the Almighty’s shade;  
In his secret habitation  
Dwell, and never be dismayed.  
There no tumult may alarm thee,  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;  
Guile nor violence can harm thee,  
In eternal safeguard there.  
3. God shall charge his angel legions  
Watch and ward o’er thee to keep,  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.  
Since, with pure and firm affection,  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of his protection,  
He will shield thee from above.  
Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
He will hearken, he will save.  
Here for grief reward thee double,  
Crown with life beyond the grave.  
James Montgomery, 1822; Psalm 91

173 (316) C.M.  
Jesus, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
But sweeter far thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.  
No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than Jesus’ Name,  
The Saviour of mankind.  
O Hope of every contrite heart,  
The Joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind thou art,  
How good to those who seek!  
But what to those who find? Ah, this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but his loved ones know.

174  
Itancan He kokipa po,  
Taoaytepı̊ kin;  
Kokipapi kin takuna  
Icokiapi̊ ńi.  
Itancan kin akitiapi̊,  
Koki̊şi api̊ unpi ńi;  
Han, toki̊şi maŋjo kin do cin  
Qa wicaki̊̊̊ ńi ńa ńa.  
Itancan Tokoki̊pe kin,  
Ho po, wakanheja,  
Onsiapepa kına tō  
Nanam Bo ca u po.  
Wicașa ni ke̊ Ticin nakun  
Waśe wanyo{k} ni kta  
E, on anpetu ota cin,  
Tuwa henica he?  
Itancan kin išta kın on  
Awlotonwe ca  
He noge on nawicašon,  
Owotamipina kin.  
Itancan Taotokake  
Iś ićiapi̊ owas  
He itokikibiwa casino  
Henanapi̊ kta ce.

175  
Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
As thou our prize wilt be;  
In thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

St. Bernard, c. 1100

176  
The Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in his train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save.  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came;  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant’s brandished steel,  
The lion’s gory maw;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
Who follow in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour’s throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train: Amen.

Reginald Heber, 1812
Nitowaše kin he
Mayuwašakin kta,
Nimayin kta;
Miye on ni gìgu,
Waštečidake čin
Owihankešniyan
Eced hin kta.

2. May thy rich grace impart
   Strength to my fainting heart,
   My zeal inspire,
   As thou hast died for me,
   O may my love to thee
   Pure, warm, and changeless be,
   A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
   And griefs around me spread,
   Be thou my guide;
   Bid darkness turn to day;
   Wipe sorrow's tears away;
   Nor let me ever stray
   From thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
   When death's cold sullen stream
   Shall o'er me roll,
   Blest Saviour, then in love
   Fear and distrust remove;
   O bear me safe above,
   A ransomed soul. Amen.

Tr. C. C. R.
Ray Palmer, 1830

175
Itancan čekíyapi kin
Nawícifion ece;
Teči súdúnapi owas,
He ećíkódkáku.

2. Itancan onšíčiyanapi kin
Wíčikíyača un;
Iopecíyapi kin
Níwìcaya ece.

3. Itancan kin tuwa tošán
Owotanna un kin
He tokókíje ota šá
Etanhan ékódkáku.

4. Itancan kin huwu owas
Wáñkíyaka;
He an wáñjinaka eša
Kawegapi kte śni.

5. Qa śiće cin he śíćapi
   Wíčakte kta, nakun
   Wašte kin šíćépapi kín
   Wícayasúpi kta.

6. Itancan kin Taakiye
   Nági opeškiton,
   Qa tona He wáćínyapi
   Wícayasú kte śni. Amen.

W. J. C.

176
Waníkiya wakan,
Tácincana Níye,
Ašiýúta!
Wašáhtíni owas
Amú bíkítonja ye;
Níye détháhó Nícín,
Mayuha ye.

176
My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

C.M.

175
The head, that once was crowned with
   thorns,
   Is crowned with glory now;
   A royal diadem adorns
   The mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven affords
   Is his, is his by right,
   The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
   And heaven's eternal Light.

3. The joy of all who dwell above;
   The joy of all below,
   To whom he manifests his love
   And grants his Name to know.

4. To them the cross with all its shame,
   With all its grace is given;
   Their name, an everlasting name,
   Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,
   They reign with him above,
   Their profit and their joy to know
   The mystery of his love.

6. The cross he bore is life and health,
   Though shame and death to him:
   His people's hope, his people's wealth,
   Their everlasting theme. Amen.

Thomas Kelly, 1820

176
(211)
6.6.4.6.6.6.4