O Kingly Love

SATB, Congregation, Brass (2 Trumpets, 2 Trombones, Tuba), Timpani, Organ

MARTIN H. FRANZMANN, 1907–76

Intrada: Organ, Brass, Timpani

Maestoso moderato, $\frac{d}{c. 66-70}$

Full score with instrumental parts available separately; Order No. 97-6687. Reproducible congregational page included.

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Stanza 1: Choir, Congregation, Brass, Organ

O king-ly Love, that faith-ful-ly
Didst keep thine

ancient promises,
Didst bid the bid-den
come to thee, The people thou didst choose to

bless, This day we raise our song of praise A - dor - ing
thee, That in the days When alien sound Had all but
drowned Thine ancient, true, and constant melody,
Thy mighty hand did make a trumpet none could silence or mistake; Thy living breath did blow for
all the world to hear, Living and clear.

Refrain  Congregation

The feast is ready. Come to the feast, The

Treble voices

The feast is ready. Come to the feast, The
good and the bad. Come and be glad! Greatest and least, Come
good and the bad. Come and be glad! Greatest and least, Come
to the feast!

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Stanza 2: Choir, Congregation, Brass, Timpani, Organ

O lavish Love, that didst prepare A table bounteous as thy heart,

That men might leave their puny care And taste and see how
good thou art, This day we raise Our song of praise, Ador-ing

thee, That in the days When a- lien sound Had all but

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drowned Thine ancient, true, and constant melody, Thy mighty
hand did make A trumpet none could silence or mis-
take; Thy living breath did blow for all the world to hear, Liv-ing and clear:
Refrain Congregation

The feast is ready. Come to the feast, The

Refrain

good and the bad. Come and be glad!

good and the bad. Come and be glad!

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Stanza 3: Choir, Congregation, Brass, Timpani, Organ

O seeking Love, thy hurrying feet Go searching still to Man.

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urge and call
The bad and good on ev'ry street
To fill thy boundless banquet hall.

This day we raise Our song of praise, Adoring
thee, That in the days When a-lien sound Had all but drowned Thine an cient,

true, and con-stant mel-o-dy, Thy might-y hand did make A
trumpet none could silence or mistake; Thy living

breath did blow for all the world to hear, Living and clear:

Ped.
Refrain Congregation

The feast is ready. Come to the feast, The good and the bad.

Refrain

Come and be glad! Greatest and least, Come to the feast!

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Stanza 4: Descant, Choir, Congregation, Brass, Timpani, Organ

O holy Love, thou canst not brook Man's cool and careless enmity;  
O ruthless Love, thou wilt not look On man robed
Descant  A few voices

Thine echoes die; Our deeds in contempt of thee. Thine echoes die; Our deeds de-

ny Thy summoning: Our dark-ling cry, Our med-dling

ny Thy summoning: Our dark-ling cry, Our med-dling
sound Have all but drowned That song that once made ev'ry echoing.

Take up again, oh, take The trumpet none can
silence or mistake, And blow once more for us and silence or mistake, And blow once more for us and

all the world to hear, Living and clear:

all the world to hear, Living and clear:
Refrain
f Congregation

The feast is ready. Come to the feast. The
The feast is ready. Come to the feast. The
The feast is ready. Come to the feast. The

Refrain

good and the bad. Come and be glad!
good and the bad. Come and be glad!
good and the bad. Come and be glad!

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O Kingly Love

1 O kingly Love, that faithfully Didst keep thine ancient promises,
   Didst bid the hidden come to thee, The people thou didst choose to bless,
   This day we raise our song of praise Adoring thee,
   That in the days When alien sound Had all but drowned
   Thine ancient, true, and constant melody,
   Thy mighty hand did make A trumpet none could silence or mistake;
   Thy living breath did blow for all the world to hear, Living and clear:

Refrain

   All: The feast is read - y. Come to the feast, The
   good and the bad. Come and be glad!
   Great - est and least, Come to the feast!

2 O lavish Love, that didst prepare A table bounteous as thy heart,
   That men might leave their puny care And taste and see how good thou art,
   This day we raise Our song of praise, Adoring thee,
   That in the days When alien sound Had all but drowned
   Thine ancient, true, and constant melody,
   Thy mighty hand did make A trumpet none could silence or mistake;
   Thy living breath did blow for all the world to hear, Living and clear:

Refrain

3 O seeking Love, thy hurrying feet Go searching still to urge and call
   The bad and good on every street To fill thy boundless banquet hall.
   This day we raise Our songs of praise, Adoring thee,
   That in the days When alien sound Had all but drowned
   Thine ancient, true, and constant melody,
   Thy mighty hand did make A trumpet none could silence or mistake;
   Thy living breath did blow for all the world to hear, Living and clear:

Refrain

4 O holy Love, thou canst not brook Man's cool and careless enmity;
   O ruthless Love, thou wilt not look On man robed in contempt of thee.
   Thine echoes die; Our deeds deny Thy summoning:
   Our darken cry, Our meddling sound Have all but drowned
   That song that once made every echo ring.
   Take up again, oh, take The trumpet none can silence or mistake,
   And blow once more for us and all the world to hear, Living and clear:

Refrain

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