# HIGH HEAVEN'S KING

BEING PART OF

## An Hymn of Heavenly Love

BY

## Edmund Spenser

TOGETHER WITH WORDS TAKEN FROM ST. JOHN'S GOSPEL

SET TO MUSIC BY

### WALFORD DAVIES

Opus 52.

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## HIGH HEAVEN'S KING.

(From The Hymn of Heavenly Love.)

I.

LOVE, lift me up upon thy golden wings,
From this base world unto thy heaven's height,
Where I may see those admirable things
Which there thou workest by thy sovereign might,
Far above feeble reach of earthly sight,
That I thereof an heavenly Hymn may sing
Unto the God of Love, high heaven's King.

#### II and III.

Out of the bosom of eternal bliss, In which He reignéd with His Glorious Sire, The Lord descended, like a most demiss\* And abject thrall, in flesh's frail attire.

In flesh at first the guilt committed was,
Therefore in flesh it must be satisfied;
Nor Spirit, nor Angel, though they man surpass,
Could make amends to God for man's misguide,†
But only man himself, who self did slide:
So, taking flesh of sacred Virgin's womb,
For man's dear sake He did a man become.

#### IV.

Behold from first, where He encradled was
In simple cratch, wrapt in a wad of hay,
Between the toilful Ox and humble Ass,
And in what rags, and in how base array,
The glory of our heavenly riches lay,
When Him the silly‡ Shepherds came to see,
Whom greatest Princes sought on lowest knee.

#### V.

From thence read on the story of His life,
His humble carriage, His unfaulty ways,
His canker'd foes, His fights, His toil, His strife,
His pains, His poverty, His sharp assays,
Through which He past His miserable days,
Offending none, and doing good to all,
Yet being malic'd§ both of great and small.

#### VI.

And look at last, how of most wretched wights
He taken was, betray'd and false accused;
How with most scornful taunts, and fell despites,
He was reviled, disgraced, and foul abused:
How scourged, how crowned, how buffeted, how bruised;
And lastly, how 'twixt robbers crucified,
With bitter wounds through hands, through feet, and side!

\* Submissive.

† Sin.

‡ Simple.

§ Evilly regarded.

783.4 M3643 O huge and most unspeakable impression
Of love's deep wound, that pierced the piteous heart
Of that dear Lord with so entire affection,
And sharply launching† every inner part,
Dolours of death into His soul did dart,
Doing Him die that never it deserved,
To free His foes, that from His hest had swerved!

#### VIII.

O blesséd Well of Love! O Flower of Grace!
O glorious Morning-Star! O Lamp of Light!
Most lively image of Thy Father's face,
Eternal King of Glory, Lord of Might,
Meek Lamb of God, before all world's behight,
How can we Thee requite for all this good?
Or what can prize that Thy most precious blood?

THE WORDS OF THE LORD ARE HEARD IN WHICH HE TELLS HIS FOLLOWERS WHAT THEY ARE TO DO.

Narrative (by Having loved his own which were in the world, He loved them unto remote voices). the end.

Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God, and goeth unto God, riseth from supper, and layeth aside his garments; and he took a towel, and girded himself.

Then he poureth water into the bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded.

So he cometh to Simon Peter. Peter saith, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered:

What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt understand hereafter.

Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him:

If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me.

Simon Peter saith, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head.

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments, and sat down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done unto you? Ye call me, Master, and, Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, the Lord and the Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. Verily, verily, I say unto you, A servant is not greater than his lord; neither one that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, blessed are ye if ye do them.

#### IX.

Thus he our life hath left unto us free,
Free that was thrall, and blesséd that was bann'd;
Nor ought demands but that we loving be,
As He Himself hath loved us afore-hand,
And bound thereto with an eternal band;
Him first to love that us so dearly bought,
And next our brethren to His image wrought.

Learn Him to love, that lovéd thee so dear, And in thy heart His blessed image bear.

† Lancing.

‡ Ordained.

### HIGH HEAVEN'S KING

Words from Spenser's HYMN OF HEAVENLY LOVE and from the Gospel of St. John

Music by WALFORD DAVIES (Op.52)

















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H.W.D.189



