

## **AS YOU TAKE YOUR SEATS**

Wachet Auf – Bach  
Eine Kleine Nachtmusik – Mozart

## **ARRIVAL OF THE BRIDE**

Ride of the Valkyries – Wagner  
Four Seasons, Spring – Vivaldi

## **WELCOME**

### **HYMN**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliv'rer, strong deliv'rer,  
be thou still my strength and shield,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

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 and praises, songs and praises,  
I will ever give to thee,  
I will ever give to thee.

**READING**

Isiah 62:4-5

Read by Jenni Davey

**READING**

My Young Man's A Cornishman by Charles Causley  
Adapted by Emma, read by Alexandra Bennett

**THE MARRIAGE**

## **HYMN**

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

## **PRAYERS AND BLESSING**

### **SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

Performance by Mousehole Male Voice Choir  
Till the Stars Fall from the Sky  
Like A River In My Soul

## **CORNWALL MY HOME**

I've stood on Cape Cornwall in the sun's evening glow  
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets go  
Watched the sheave wheels at Geevor as they spun around  
And heard the men singing as they go underground,

And no one will ever move me from this land  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His hand  
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home.

I've left childish footsteps in the soft Sennen sand  
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and tanned  
I've stood on the cliff top in a westerly blow  
And heard the waves thunder on the rocks far below,

And no one will ever move me from this land  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His hand  
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home.

First thing in the morning, on Chapel Carn Brea  
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far away  
For this is my Cornwall, and I'll tell you why  
Because I was born here and here I shall die!

And no one will ever move me from this land  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His and  
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home!