

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 hand
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!