

## **WALK AND TALK 2024**

**Quadrangle Introductions** - George Robson and Chris Robson.

**Pass through the lych gate and view the graves/memorials** of the following before reaching **the priory entrance**:

Each location is highlighted by a RED ROSE and a PHOTOGRAPH.

**Sharm Oates** - Student at the Theological College (d. 1865).

**Emil Züllig** – Master (d. 1914).

**World War One and World War Two Village Memorials.**

**Rev. Geoffrey Moule** - School Chaplain (1950s-60s).

**Dinah Haile** - Ran a tuck shop next to Grindal.

**Tony Cotes** – Master (1959-90).

**Bill Fox** – Bursar (FN 35-40/Bursar 60-80).

**IN THE PRIORY** THERE WILL BE PRESENTATIONS BY **CHRIS ROBSON**, **GEORGE ROBSON** AND PRIORY ORGANIST **FRANK BOWLER**, followed by some time to look around the Priory and Old College Hall.

**Move on** to the next section of the churchyard to **view the graves of**:

**Thomas Brown** – Master (1941-70) and Housemaster, and his wife **Mary** who also taught at the school.

**Sam Parkinson** – Schoolmaster (1948-75), and his wife **Margaret**.

**May Dodds** - Foundation Matron for 47 years.

**David Lyall** - Schoolmaster (1952-91) and Housemaster, and his wife **Jean**.

**PASS ON INTO THE COMMUNITY GARDEN** AND RETURN TO SCHOOL VIA THE DANDY WALK.

## A FEW OF OVER 300 HYMN TUNES COMPOSED BY JOHN DYKES (1823 – 1876)

### **MELITA -**

Eternal Father strong to save

### **GERONTIUS -**

Praise to the holiest in the height

### **NICAEA -**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

### **DOMINUS REGIT ME -**

The King of Love my Shepherd is

### **VOX DILECTI -**

I heard the voice of Jesus say

### **HORBURY -**

Nearer my God to thee



## ST BEES - HARK MY SOUL IT IS THE LORD

1. Hark my soul it is the Lord  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word.  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
'Say, poor sinners, lov'st thou me?

2. I delivered thee when bound,  
And when bleeding healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right.  
Turned thy darkness into light.

3. Mine is an unchanging love  
Higher than the heights above.  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death

4. Lord it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint  
Yet I love thee, and adore  
O for grace to love thee more!