Fifth Sunday in Lent

March 17, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 338 The God of Abraham praise

Leoni

- The God of Abraham praise, / Who reigns enthroned above;
 Ancient of everlasting days; / And God of love;
 To him uplift your voice, / At whose supreme command
 From earth we rise, and seek the joys / At his right hand.
 - 2. He by himself hath sworn: / I on his oath depend; I shall, on eagle wings upborne, / To heav'n ascend: I shall behold his face, / I shall his power adore, And sing the wonders of his grace / For evermore.
- There dwells the Lord, our King, / The Lord, our Righteousness, Triumphant o'er the world and sin, / The Prince of Peace; On Sion's sacred height, / His kingdom he maintains, And, glorious with his saints in light, / For ever reigns.
 - 4. The God who reigns on high / The great archangels sing, And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry, / "Almighty King! Who was, and is, the same, / And evermore shall be: Eternal Father, Great I Am, / We worship thee."
 - 5. The whole triumphant host / Give thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," / They every cry; Hail, Abraham's God and mine! / I join the heav'nly lays; All might and majesty are thine, / And endless praise.

Text: based on Jewish Doxology; vers. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770, alt. Tune: anonymous; arr. Meyer Lyon, ca. 1770.

SEQUENCE HYMN 98 Lord, who throughout these forty days

St. Flavian

- 1. Lord, who throughout these forty days / For us didst fast and pray, Teach us with thee to mourn our sins, / And close by thee to stay.
 - 2. As thou with Satan didst contend, / And didst the vict'ry win, O give us strength in thee to fight, / In thee to conquer sin.
- 3. As thou didst hunger bear and thirst, / So teach us, gracious Lord, To die to self, and chiefly live / By thy most holy Word.
 - 4. And thro' these days of penitence, / And thro' thy Passiontide, Yea, evermore, in life and death, / Jesus! with us abide.

5. Abide with us, that so, this life / Of suff'ring overpast, An Easter of unending joy / We may attain at last!

Text: Claudia F. Hernaman, 1873. Tune: John Day's Psalter, 1562.

COMMUNION HYMNS

399 Glory be to Jesus

Bemerton

- 1. Glory be to Jesus, / Who in bitter pains Poured for me the life blood / From his sacred veins!
 - 2. Grace and life eternal / In that blood I find; Blest be his compassion / Infinitely kind!
- 3. Blest thro' endless ages / Be the precious stream Which from sin and sorrow / Doth the world redeem!
 - 4. Oft as earth exulting / Wafts its praise on high, Angel hosts, rejoicing, / Make their glad reply.
- 5. Lift ye then your voices; / Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder / Praise the precious blood.

Text: Italian, 18th century; tr. Edward Cassell, alt. Tune: Friedrich Filitz, 1847.

275 Let thy blood in mercy poured

Jesus, Meine Zuversicht

1. Let thy Blood in mercy poured, / Let thy gracious Body broken, Be to me, O gracious Lord, / Of thy boundless love the token.

Refrain

Thou didst give thyself for me, / Now I give myself to thee.

- 2. Thou didst die that I might live; / Blessed Lord, thou cam'st to save me: All that love of God could give / Jesus by his sorrows gave me. *Refrain*
- 3. By the thorns that crowned thy brow, / By the spear-wound and the nailing, By the pain and death, I now / Claim, O Christ, thy love unfailing. *Refrain*
 - 4. Wilt thou own the gift I bring? / All my penitence I give thee; Thou art my exalted King, / Of thy matchless love forgive me. *Refrain*

Text: Greek; Tr. John Brownlie, 1907. Tune: Johann Crueger's Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653.

- My faith looks up to thee, / Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine! / Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away; / O let me from this day Be wholly thine.
- My thy rich grace impart, / Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire; / As thou hast died for me,
 O may my love to thee / Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.
- 3. While life's dark maze I tread, / And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my guide; / Bid darkness turn to day;
 Wipe sorrow's tears away; / Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.
- 4. When ends life's transient dream, / When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll; / Blest Saviour, then in love,
 Fear and distrust remove; / O bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul.

Text: Ray Palmer, 1830. Tune: Lowell Mason, 1833.

406 What wondrous love is this

Wondrous Love

- What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul?
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul?
 What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul;
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul?
- To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
 To God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am,
 While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
 While millions join the theme, I will sing.
- 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on! And through eternity I'll sing on.

Alexander Means, 1801-1853; tune: Southern Harmony, American folk hymn, ca. 1835.

- Before the throne of God above / I have a strong and perfect plea,
 A great high priest whose name is Love, / Who ever lives and pleads for me.
 My name is graven on his hands, / My name is written on his heart.
 I know that while in heav'n he stands, / No tongue can bid me thence depart,
 No tongue can bid me thence depart.
 - 2. When Satan tempts me to despair, / And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see him there / Who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, / My sinful soul is counted free. For God the Just is satisfied / To look on him and pardon me, To look on him and pardon me.

Text: Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1863. Tune: Vikki Cook; arr. Andrew Dittman, 2016, alt. © Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP), 1997, 2016.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 463 We come, O Christ, to thee

Darwall

- We come, O Christ, to thee, / True Son of God and man, By whom all things consist, / In whom all life began: In thee alone we live and move And have our being in thy love.
- Thou art the Way to God; / Thy blood our ransom paid;
 In thee we face our Judge / And Maker unafraid.
 Before the throne absolved we stand,
 Thy love has met thy law's demand.
- 3. Thou art the living Truth! / All wisdom dwells in thee,
 Thou source of ev'ry skill, / Eternal Verity!
 Thou great I Am! In thee we rest,
 True answer to our ev'ry quest.
 - 4. Thou only art true Life; / To know thee is to live
 The more abundant life / That earth can never give;
 O risen Lord! We live in thee
 And thou in us eternally!
- 5. We worship thee, Lord Christ, / Our Savior and our King; To thee our youth and strength / Adoringly we bring; So fill our hearts, that men may see Thy love in us and turn to thee!

Text: Margaret Clarkson, 1946. © 1957, ren. 1985, Hope Publishing Company. Tune: John Darwall, 1770.