

*The Sunday called Quinquagesima
or the Sunday next before Lent
February 11, 2024*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **337** Praise to the living God!

Leoni

1. Praise to the living God! / All praised be his name
Who was, and is, and is to be, / For aye the same.
The one, eternal God / Ere aught that now appears;
The First, the Last, beyond all thought / His timeless years!
2. Formless, all lovely forms / Declare his loveliness;
Holy, no holiness of earth / Can his express.
Lo, he is Lord of all; / Creation speaks his praise,
And ev'rywhere, above, below, / His will obeys.
3. His Spirit floweth free, / High surging where it will;
In prophet's word he spake of old; / He speaketh still.
Established is his law, / And changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart, / On sea, on land.
4. Eternal life hath he / Implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay / While ages roll.
Praise to the living God! / All praised be his name
Who was, and is, and is to be, / For aye the same.

Text: Jewish Doxology; tr. Max Landsberg, Newton Mann. Tune: anonymous; arr. Meyer Lyon, c. 1770.

SEQUENCE HYMN **422** O love, how deep, how broad, how high

Deus tuorum militum

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, / How passing thought and fantasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take / Our mortal form for mortals' sake.
2. For us baptized, for us he bore / His holy fast, and hunger'd sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew; / For us the tempter overthrew.
3. For us he prayed, for us he taught, / For us his daily works he wrought,
By words and signs and actions, thus / Still seeking not himself, but us.
4. For us to wicked men betrayed, / Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death; / For us gave up his dying breath.
5. For us he rose from death again, / For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his Spirit here / To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
6. All glory to our Lord and God / For love so deep, so high, so broad;
The Trinity whom we adore / For ever and for evermore.

Text: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb, alt. Tune: *Grenoble Antiphoner*, 1753.

COMMUNION HYMNS

264 My God, thy table now is spread

Rockingham

1. My God, thy table now is spread, / Thy cup with love doth overflow;
Be all thy children thither led, / And let them thy sweet mercies know.
2. O let thy table honor'd be, / And furnished well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see, / That here its sacred pledges tastes.
3. Drawn by thy quick'ning grace, O Lord, / In countless numbers let them come,
And gather from their Father's board / The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.
4. Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest, / Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till with this Bread all men be blest, / Who see the light or feel the sun.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1755, alt. Tune: adapted Edward Miller, 1790; arr. Samuel Webbe, 1820.

269 Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray

Herr Jesu Christ

1. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray / That we may feast on thee today;
Beneath these forms of bread and wine, / Enrich us with thy grace divine.
2. Give us, who share this wondrous food, / Thy body broken and thy blood,
The grateful peace of sins forgiv'n, / The certain joys of heirs of heav'n.
3. By faith, thy word has made us bold / To seize the gift of love retold;
All that thou art we here receive, / And all we are to you we give.
4. One bread, one cup, one body we, / Rejoicing in our unity,
Proclaim your love till thou shalt come / To bring thy scattered loved ones home.
5. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray, / O keep us steadfast till that day
When each will be thy welcomed guest / In heaven's high and holy feast.

Text: from Henry E. Jacobs (1844-1932), alt. Tune: German melody, pub. Goerlitz, 1648; arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750).

270 Author of life divine

Dolgelly

1. Author of life divine, / Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic wine / And everlasting bread,
Preserve the life that thou hast giv'n, / And feed and train us up for heav'n.
2. Our needy souls sustain / With fresh supplies of love,
Till all thy life we gain, / And all thy fullness prove,
And, strengthened by thy perfect grace, / Behold, without a veil, thy face.
3. On God our hearts are fixed. / In tribute do we raise,
With thankful souls, our hearts / And voices in his praise.
Reflect God's splendor, harp and lute! / No longer let your strings be mute!

4. Thy praises, Lord, resound, / Beyond the clouds extend
To list'ning nations round, / The earth, and all the heav'ns.
So let thy glory be displayed, / Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Text: st. 1-2, Charles Wesley (1707-1788); st. 3-4, © Donna Latella Taylor, 2007. Tune: Welsh melody, 19th century.

298 Lord, enthroned in heav'nly spendor

Bryn Calfaría

1. Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splendor, / First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong defender, / Lifest up thy people's head.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Jesus, true and living Bread! / Jesus, true and living Bread!.
2. Here our humblest homage pay we, / Here in loving rev'rence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray we, / Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou art here, we ask not how. / Thou art here, we ask not how.
3. Though the lowliest form doth veil thee, / As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee, / Branch and Flow'r of Jesse's stem.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
We in worship join with them. / We in worship join with them.
4. Paschal Lamb, thine off'ring, finished / Once for all when thou was slain,
In its fullness undiminished / Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cleansing us from ev'ry stain, / Cleansing us from ev'ry stain.
5. Life imparting heav'nly Manna, / Smitten Rock with streaming side,
Heav'n and earth with loud hosanna / Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ris'n, ascended, glorified! / Ris'n, ascended, glorified!

Text: George Hugh Bourne, 1874. Tune: William Owen, 1852.

ABLUTION HYMN 557 Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us

Dulce Carmen

1. Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us / O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, / For we have no help but thee,
Yet possessing ev'ry blessing, / If our God our Father be.
2. Savior, breathe forgiveness o'er us; / All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us; / Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary, / Thro' the desert thou didst go.
3. Spirit of our God, descending, / Fill our hearts with heav'nly joy,
Love with ev'ry passion blending, / Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided, / Nothing can our peace destroy.

Text: James Edmeston, 1821. Tune: *An Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 423 O for a thousand tongues to sing

Azmon

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing / My dear Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King, / The triumphs of his grace!
2. Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, / That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, / 'Tis life and health and peace
3. He speaks; and, list'ning to his voice, / New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice, / The humble poor believe.
4. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, / Your loosened tongues employ.
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come; / And leap, ye lame, for joy!
5. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin; / He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; / His blood availed for me.
6. My gracious Master and my God, / Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad / The honors of thy Name.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740. Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828, arr. Lowell Mason, 1839