Calvary Episcopal: March 14, 2021 hymns

Opening Hymn 671 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,

that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost but now am found,

was blind but now I see.

2 ’Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

and grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear

the hour I first believed!

3 The Lord has promised good to me,

his word my hope secures;

he will my shield and portion be

as long as life endures.

4 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,

I have already come;

’tis grace that brought me safe thus far,

and grace will lead me home.

5 When we’ve been there ten thousand years,

bright shining as the sun,

we’ve no less days to sing God’s praise

than when we’d first begun.

*Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus*

*Music: New Britain, from Virginia Harmony 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)*

*Meter: CM*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 603 When Christ was lifted from the earth

1 When Christ was lifted from the earth,

his arms stretched out above

through every culture, every birth,

to draw an answering love.

2 Still east and west his love extends

and always, near or far,

he calls and claims us as his friends

and loves us as we are.

3 Where generation, class, or race

divide us to our shame,

he sees not labels but a face,

a person, and a name.

4 Thus freely loved, though fully known,

may I in Christ be free

to welcome and accept his own

as Christ accepted me.

*Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936)*

*Music: St. Botolph, Gordon Slater (1896-1979)*

*Meter: CM*

Closing Hymn 455 O Love of God, how strong and true

1 O Love of God, how strong and true,

eternal and yet ever new;

un-comprehended and unbought,

beyond all knowledge and all thought.

2 O wide-embracing, wondrous Love,

we read thee in the sky above;

we read thee in the earth below,

in seas that swell and streams that flow.

3 We read thee best in him who came

to bear for us the cross of shame,

sent by the Father from on high,

our life to live, our death to die.

4 We read thy power to bless and save

e’en in the darkness of the grave;

still more in resurrection light

we read the fullness of thy might.

*Words: Horatius Bonar (1801-1889)*

*Music: Dunedin, Vernon Griffiths (b. 1894)*

*LM*