Calvary Episcopal: March 7, 2021 hymns

Opening Hymn 471 We sing the praise of him who died

1 We sing the praise of him who died,

of him who died upon the cross;

the sinner’s hope let sin deride:

for this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see

in shining letters, God is love:

he bears our sins upon the tree:

he brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross: it takes our guilt away,

and holds the fainting spirit up;

it cheers with hope the gloomy day,

and sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,

and nerves the feeble arm for fight;

it takes its terror from the grave,

and gilds the bed of death with light.

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,

the measure and the pledge of love,

the sinner’s refuge here below,

the angels’ theme in heaven above.

*Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), alt.*

*Music: Breslau, melody from Lochamer Gesangbuch, ca. 1450; harm. Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)*

*Meter: LM*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 685 Rock of ages, cleft for me

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,

let me hide myself in thee;

let the water and the blood

from thy wounded side that flowed,

be of sin the double cure,

cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,

should my zeal no languor know,

all for sin could not atone:

thou must save, and thou alone;

in my hand no price I bring,

simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,

when mine eyelids close in death,

when I rise to worlds unknown

and behold thee on thy throne,

Rock of ages, cleft for me,

let me hide myself in thee.

*Words: Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778), alt.*

*Music: Toplady, Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)*

*Meter: 77. 77. 77*

Closing Hymn 495 Hail, thou once despisèd Jesus!

1 Hail, thou once despisèd Jesus!

Hail, thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us;

thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, thou universal Savior,

bearer of our sin and shame!

By thy merit we find favor:

life is given through thy Name

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

all our sins on thee were laid:

by almighty love anointed,

thou hast full atonement made.

All thy people are forgiven

through the virtue of thy blood:

opened is the gate of heaven,

reconciled are we with God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,

there for ever to abide;

all the heavenly hosts adore thee,

seated at thy Father’s side.

There for sinners thou art pleading:

there thou dost our place prepare;

ever for us interceding,

till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing

thou art worthy to receive;

highest praises, without ceasing,

right it is for us to give.

Help, ye bright angelic spirits,

all your noblest anthems raise;

help to sing our Savior’s merits,

help to chant Emmanuel’s praise!

*Words: John Bakewell (1721-1819) and Martin Madan (1726-1790), alt.*

*Music: In Babilone, melody from Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradanseu, 1710; harm. Roy. F. Kehl (b. 1935)*

*Meter: 87. 87. D*