

**HYMN 120** - O Dearest Lord, thy sacred head

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| 1 O Dearest Lord, thy sacred head<br>With thorns was pierced for me;<br>O pour thy blessing on my head<br>That I may think for thee.     | 3 O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet<br>With nails were pierced for me;<br>O pour thy blessing on my feet<br>That they may follow thee. |
| 2 O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands<br>With nails were pierced for me;<br>O shed thy blessing on my hands<br>That they may work for thee. | 4 O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart<br>With spear was pierced for me;<br>O pour thy spirit in my heart<br>That I may live for thee.   |

*DUNFERMLINE*  
*Scottish Psalter 1615*

*Father Andrew, S.D.C., 1869-1946*

Motet: 'Christus factus est pro nobis obediens' *Anton Bruckner*  
*Christ became obedient for us unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore*  
*God also hath exalted Him, and hath given Him a name which is above every*  
*name. (Gradual for Maundy Thursday. Philippians 2.8-9)*

**RECESSIONAL HYMN 545** – There is a green hill far away

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| 1 There is a green hill far away,<br>Outside a city wall,<br>Where the dear Lord was crucified,<br>Who died to save us all.             | 4 There was no other good enough<br>To pay the price of sin,<br>He only could unlock the gate<br>Of heaven, and let us in.     |
| 2 We may not know, we cannot tell<br>What pains he had to bear,<br>But we believe it was for us<br>He hung and suffered there.          | 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,<br>And we must love him too,<br>And trust in his redeeming Blood,<br>And try his works to do. |
| 3 He died that we might be forgiven,<br>He died to make us good,<br>That we might go at last to heaven,<br>Saved by his precious Blood. |  |

*HORSLEY*  
*William Horseley, 1844*

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848*

Postlude: O Mensch, bewein dein' Sünde groß, BWV 622 *J.S. Bach*

**Music for Palm Sunday 11:00 am Service - April 14, 2019**

*Music of the Mass: Missa XV: Dominator Deus*

Prelude: *Jesus's Entry into Jerusalem* *Jean Langlais*

**COMMEMORATION OF THE LORD'S ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM**

Introit: 'Hosanna to the Son of David' *Thomas Weelkes*

Hosanna filio David : benedictus que venit in nomine Domini.  
Rex Israel: Hosanna in excelsis.

*Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord.*  
*Hosanna in the highest.*

**THE PROCESSION HYMN**

V / LET US GO forth in peace:  
R / In the Name of the Lord. Amen.

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| 1 All Glory, laud, and honour<br>To thee, Redeemer, King,<br>To whom the lips of children<br>Made sweet hosannas ring.  | 4 The people of the Hebrews<br>With palms before thee went;<br>Our praise and prayer and anthems<br>Before thee we present.<br><i>All glory, laud, and honour...</i>       |
| 2 Thou art the King of Israel,<br>Thou David's royal Son,<br>Who in the Lord's Name comest,<br>The King and blessed One.<br><i>All glory, laud, and honour...</i> | 5 To thee before thy Passion<br>They sang their hymns of praise;<br>To thee now high exalted<br>Our melody we raise.<br><i>All glory, laud, and honour...</i>              |
| 3 The company of angels<br>Are praising thee on high,<br>And mortal men and all things<br>Created make reply<br><i>All glory, laud, and honour...</i>             | 6 Thou didst accept their praises,<br>Accept the prayers we bring,<br>Who in all good delightest,<br>Thou good and gracious King.<br><i>All glory, laud, and honour...</i> |

*S THEODULPH*  
*Melody by M. Teschner, c 1613*  
*Adapted and harmonized by J.S. Bach*

*S Theodulph of Orleans, d. 821*  
*Tr J. M. Neale, 1818-66*

The Prophetic Anthem

Tone i

O Jerusalem, look toward the East and behold:  
lift up thine eyes, O Jerusalem, and behold the power of thy King!

*Sarum Processional*

**HYMN 131 - Ride on! ride on in majesty!**

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| <p>1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!<br/>Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;<br/>O Saviour meek, pursue thy road<br/>With palms and scattered<br/>garments strowed.</p> <p>2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!<br/>In lowly pomp ride on to die;<br/>O Christ, thy triumphs now begin<br/>O'er captive death and conquered<br/>sin.</p> <p>3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!<br/>The angel-squadrons of the sky<br/>Look down with sad and wondering<br/>eyes<br/>To see the approaching Sacrifice.</p> | <p>4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!<br/>Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,<br/>The Father on his sapphire throne<br/>Expects his own anointed Son.</p> <p>5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!<br/>In lowly pomp ride on to die;<br/>Bow thy meek head to mortal pain;<br/>Then take, O God, thy power,<br/>and reign.</p> |
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*WINCHESTER NEW*  
*Adapted from a chorale in Musicalisches Hand-Buch, Hamburg 1690*

*Henry Milman 1791-1868*

**OFFERTORY HYMN 596 - My song is love unknown**

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| <p>1 My song is love unknown,<br/>My Saviour's love to me,<br/>Love to the loveless shown,<br/>That they might lovely be.<br/>O who am I<br/>That for my sake<br/>My Lord should take<br/>Frail flesh and die?</p> | <p>2 He came from his blest throne,<br/>Salvation to bestow;<br/>But men made strange, and none<br/>The longed-for Christ would know.<br/>But O, my friend,<br/>My friend indeed,<br/>Who at my need<br/>His life did spend!</p> |
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| <p>3 Sometimes they strew his way,<br/>And his sweet praises sing;<br/>Resounding all the day<br/>Hosannas to their king.<br/>Then `Crucify!'<br/>Is all their breath,<br/>And for his death<br/>They thirst and cry.</p> <p>4 Why, what hath my Lord done?<br/>What makes this rage and spite?<br/>He made the lame to run,<br/>He gave the blind their sight.<br/>Sweet injuries!<br/>Yet they at these<br/>Themselves displease,<br/>And 'gainst him rise.</p> | <p>5 They rise, and needs will have<br/>My dear Lord made away;<br/>A murderer they save,<br/>The Prince of Life they slay.<br/>Yet cheerful he<br/>To suffering goes,<br/>That he his foes<br/>From thence might free.</p> <p>6 Here might I stay and sing,<br/>No story so divine;<br/>Never was love, dear King,<br/>Never was grief like thine.<br/>This is my Friend,<br/>In whose sweet praise<br/>I all my days<br/>Could gladly spend.</p> |
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*LOVE UNKNOWN*  
*John Ireland 1879-1962*

*Samuel Crossman, 1624-83*

*During the distribution of holy Communion the following hymns are sung:*

**HYMN 139 - O Sacred head, surrounded**

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| <p>1 O Sacred head, surrounded<br/>By crown of piercing thorn!<br/>O bleeding head, so wounded,<br/>Reviled, and put to scorn!<br/>Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,<br/>The glow of life decays,<br/>Yet angel-hosts adore thee,<br/>And tremble as they gaze.</p> <p>2 I see thy strength and vigour<br/>All fading in the strife,<br/>And death with cruel rigour<br/>Bereaving thee of life;<br/>O agony and dying!<br/>O love to sinners free!<br/>Jesu, all grace supplying,<br/>O turn thy face on me.</p> | <p>3 In this thy bitter Passion,<br/>Good Shepherd, think of me<br/>With thy most sweet compassion,<br/>Unworthy though I be:<br/>Beneath thy Cross abiding<br/>For ever would I rest,<br/>In thy dear love confiding,<br/>And with thy presence blest.</p> |
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*PASSION CHORALE*  
*H.L. Hassler's Lustgarten 1601*  
*arr. by J.S. Bach 1685-1750*

*From a 14th c Latin hymn*  
*Tr H.W. Baker 1821-77*