

Opening Hymn #181 All Glory, Laud and Honour

Refrain

*All glory, laud, and honor
to you, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.*

*Thou art the King of Israel
thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest,
the King and Blessed One.*

Refrain

*The company of angels
is praising you on high;
and we with all creation
in chorus make reply.*

Refrain

*The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before you we present.*

Refrain

*To you before thy Passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.*

Refrain

*Thou didst accept their praises,
accept the prayers we bring,
for in all good delightests,
thou good and gracious King.*

Offertory Hymn #184 My Song Is Love Unknown

*My song is love unknown,
my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh and die?*

*He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow,
but all made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know!
But O, my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend!*

*Sometimes they strew his way
and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.*

*Why? What has my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these*

*themselves displease
and 'gainst him rise.*

*They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away.
A murderer they save,
the Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
to suffering goes,
that he his foes
from death might free.*

*Here might I stay and sing;
no story so divine,
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend!*

Communion Hymn #190 Go to Dark Gethsemane

*Go to dark Gethsemane,
You who feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
watch with him one bitter hour;
turn not from His griefs away; Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.*

*Follow to the judgment hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the grief his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
learn of Him to bear the cross.*

*Calvary's mournful mountain climb
there adoring at his feet,
mark the miracle of time --
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" Hear him cry;
learn of Jesus Christ to die.*

Communion Hymn #386 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.*

*Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them through his blood.*

*See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small.
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.*

Closing Hymn #182 Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

*Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! All the tribes "Hosanna" cry.
O Savior meek, pursue thy road,
with palms and scattered garments strowed.*

*Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, your triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.*

*Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.*

*Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh.
the Father on his sapphire throne
expects his own anointed Son.*

*Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, thy power and reign.*