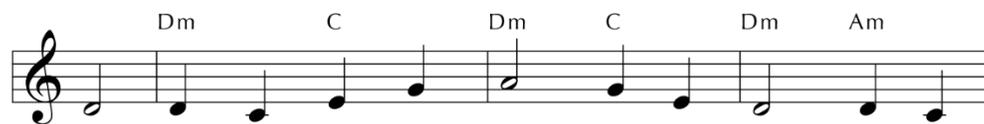


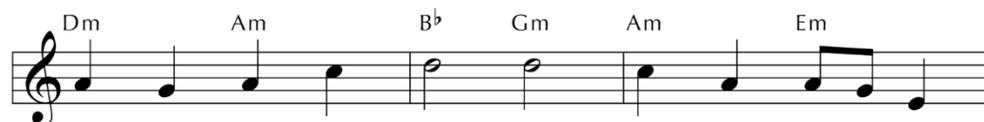
# What Wondrous Love Is This 215



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my  
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing  
 3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will  
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What  
 down, when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when  
 sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to  
 on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of  
 I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous  
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my  
 frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my  
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will  
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing

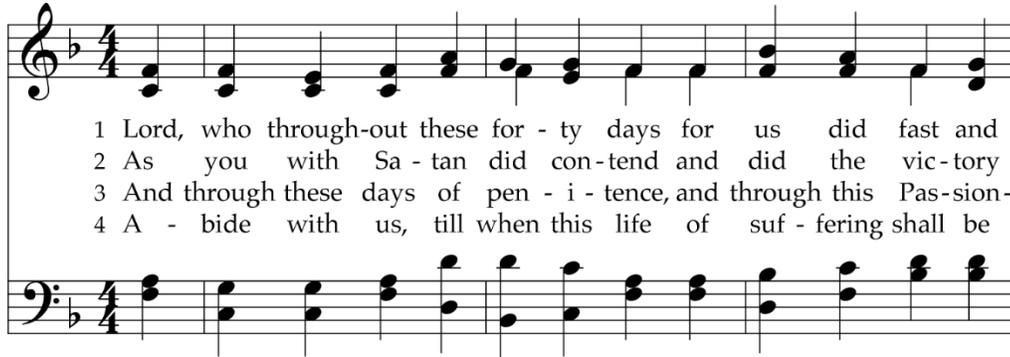


soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!  
 soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!  
 sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!  
 on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

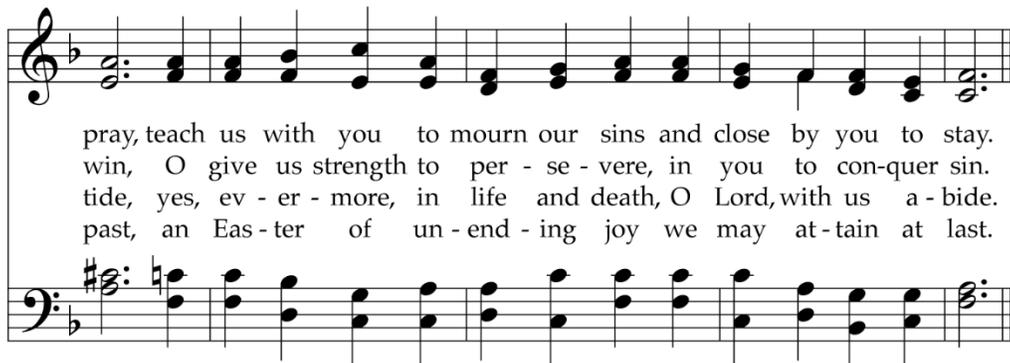
With its ballad-like repetitions before and after each stanza's central narrative lines, this meditative text needs performance in order to be effective. Its haunting melody proves the means of convincing us that the only adequate response to "wondrous love" is "sing on."

# Lord, Who throughout These Forty Days

## 166



1 Lord, who through-out these for - ty days for us did fast and  
 2 As you with Sa - tan did con-tend and did the vic-tory  
 3 And through these days of pen - i - tence, and through this Pas-sion-  
 4 A - bide with us, till when this life of suf - fering shall be



pray, teach us with you to mourn our sins and close by you to stay.  
 win, O give us strength to per - se - vere, in you to con-quer sin.  
 tide, yes, ev - er - more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a - bide.  
 past, an Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy we may at-tain at last.

Like many of this author's hymns, this text was written primarily for children but works equally well in reminding adults how Lent connects us with Christ's temptation in the wilderness and prepares us for Easter. The 16th-century English psalm tune provides sturdy support.

LORD'S SUPPER

534

Now the Silence

Capo 3: (Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (A)  
 Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm C



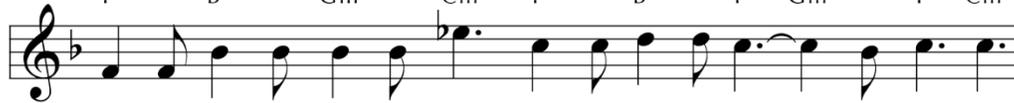
Now the si - lence Now the peace Now the emp - ty hands up - lift - ed

(Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (Em) (C)  
 Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm Gm E<sup>b</sup>



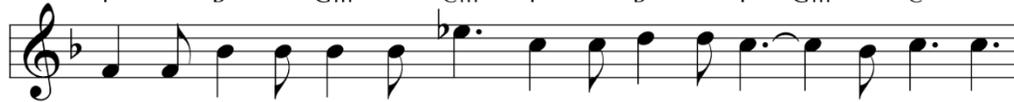
Now the kneel - ing Now the plea Now the Fa - ther's arms in wel - come

(D) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D) (Am)  
 F B<sup>b</sup> Gm Cm F B<sup>b</sup> F Gm F Cm



Now the hear - ing Now the power Now the ves - sel brimmed for pour - ing

(D) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (A)  
 F B<sup>b</sup> Gm Cm F B<sup>b</sup> F Gm C



Now the bod - y Now the blood Now the joy - ful cel - e - bra - tion

(Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (A) (Em)  
 Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm C Gm



Now the wed - ding Now the songs Now the heart for - giv - en leap - ing

(D) (Em) (A) (Em7) (D) (Em) (A) (Em7)  
 F Gm C Gm7 F Gm C Gm7



Now the Spir - it's vis - i - ta - tion Now the Son's e - piph - a - ny

(D) (Em) (Em7) (Bm) (A) (Em) (A) (Em) (A)  
 F Gm Gm7 Dm C Gm C Gm C

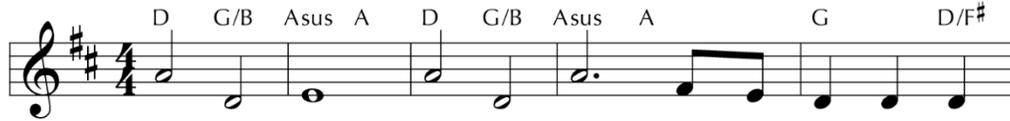


Now the Fa - ther's bless - ing Now Now Now

Lacking punctuation and rhyme in the text and bar lines in the music, this meditative Lord's Supper hymn may at first seem like random musings. But both parts of the hymn are made up of careful patterns that combine to waken memory and to evoke a strong sense of God's presence.

# Feed Us, Lord

501



1 Feed us, Lord. Feed us, Lord. In the bro - ken bread,  
2 Quench us, Lord. Quench us, Lord. On this thirst - y ground,  
3 Fill us, Lord. Fill us, Lord, with the bread and wine  
4 Lead us, Lord. Lead us, Lord, nour-ished here by Christ,



be re - vealed a - gain. Come and feed our hearts, O Lord.  
may your love flow down. Come and quench our hearts, O Lord.  
of the ris - en Christ. Come and fill our hearts, O Lord.  
giv - en strength for life. Come and lead our hearts, O Lord.

Not many Lord's Supper hymns call attention to the post-Resurrection meals Christ shared with his disciples, but the first stanza here alludes to the meal at Emmaus, when he was made known in the breaking of the bread (Luke 24:13–35), and stanza three refers to “the risen Christ.”

## 737 Lord Jesus, You Shall Be My Song

*Jésus, je voudrais te chanter*

1 Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
 3 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant,  
 4 I fear in the dark and the doubt of my jour - ney;

I'll tell ev - ery - bod - y a - bout you wher - ev - er I go:  
 May all of my joy be a faith - ful re - flec - tion of you.  
 to car - ry your cross and to share all your bur - dens and tears.  
 but cour - age will come with the sound of your steps by my side.

you a - lone are our life and our peace and our love.  
 May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.  
 For you saved me by giv - ing your bod - y and blood.  
 And with all of the fam - ily you saved by your love,

Originally created in French, this text reflects the ministry of a Roman Catholic religious community, the Little Sisters of Jesus, who work with people on the margins of society. This hymn is also beloved by the Ark (L'Arche) communities who minister to adults with disabilities.

Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney.  
 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant.  
 we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our jour - ney.

## FRENCH

- 1 *Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais t'annoncer à mes voisins partout,  
 car toi seul es la vie et la paix et l'amour:  
 Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route.*
- 2 *Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais que ma voix soit l'écho de ta joie,  
 et que chante la terre et que chante le ciel;  
 Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route.*
- 3 *Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais partager les souffrances de ta croix,  
 car tu livres pour moi et ton corps et ton sang;  
 Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route.*
- 4 *Jésus, je voudrais tout au long de ma route  
 entendre tes pas résonner dans la nuit près de moi,  
 jusqu'à l'aube du jour où ton peuple sauvé,  
 Jésus, chantera ton retour sur ma route.*

## 358

## Steal Away

*Refrain*

Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus!

Steal a-way, steal a-way home; I ain't got long to stay here.

1 My Lord, he calls me; he calls me by the thun-der.  
 2 Green trees are bend-ing; poor sin-ners stand a trem-bling.  
 3 My Lord, he calls me; he calls me by the light-ning.

The trum-pet sounds with-in my soul; I ain't got long to stay here.

This spiritual illustrates the double meanings at work in many African American slave songs: it is both a call for a direct encounter with Jesus and a summons to slip away from servitude to freedom. Nat Turner reportedly used this song to call together his followers in 1831.