March 26th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Love bade me welcome - David Hurd

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back, guiltie of dust and sinne. But quickey'd Love observing me grow slack from my first entrance in, drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning, if I lacked anything.

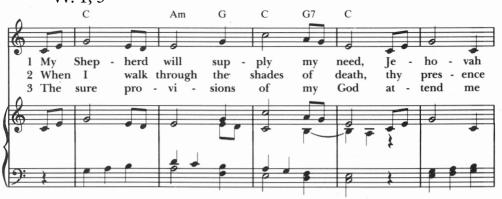
A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here:
Love said, You shall be he.
I, the unkinde, ungrateful?
Ah, my deare, I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?

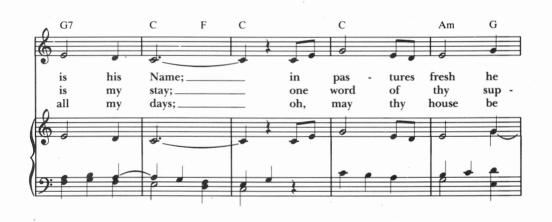
Truth, Lord but I have marr'd them: let my shame go where it doth deserve. And know you not, sayes Love, who bore the blame? My deare, then I will serve. You must sit down, sayes Love, and taste my meat: so I did sit and eat.

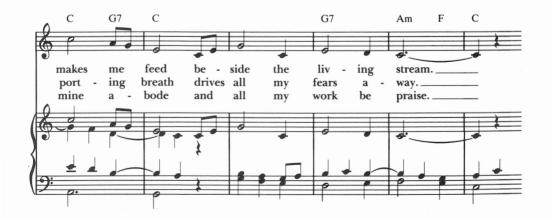
Text: George Herbert

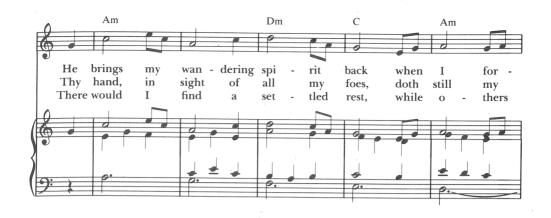
664 vv. 1, 3

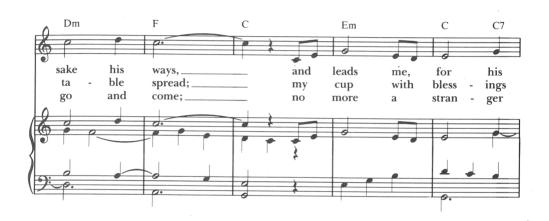
The Christian Life

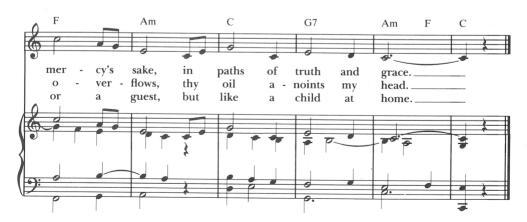












Keyboard and guitar should not sound together.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748); para. of Psalm 23

Music: Resignation, American folk melody, acc. David Hurd (b. 1950)

= 120 CMD



*The bracketed notes are to be treated as triplet groups. This music in d, 170. Alternative tune: Kingsfold, 480.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), alt.

Music: The Third Tune, Thomas Tallis (1505?-1585); ed. John Wilson (b. 1905)

-82 CMD