

April 12th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Josef Gruber – *Angelus Domini*, Op. 85

Angelus Domini descendit de coelo et dixit mulieribus:
quem quaeritis, surrexit sicut dixit, alleluja.

The angel of the Lord descended from heaven and said to the women,
Whom are you seeking? He has risen, as he said. Alleluia.

Jesus Christ our Lord

474

vv. 1, 4

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 cross of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Another harmonization, 321.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: *Rockingham*, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780;
 harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807)

♩ = 100
 LM

vv. 1, 4

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple pour thy power;
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as - sail his ways!
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness, bend our pride to thy con - trol;
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils we de - plore;

crown thine an - cient Church's sto - ry; bring her bud to glo - rious flower.
 From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise:
 shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in things and poor in soul.
 let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our glo - ry ev - er - more.

Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, for the fac - ing of this
 grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age for the liv - ing of these
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, lest we miss thy king - dom's
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, serv - ing thee whom we a -

hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
 days, for the liv - ing of these days.
 goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.
 dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

Alternative tune: *Mannheim*, 595.

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), alt.
 Music: *Cwm Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932)