

Hymns and Songs – 10th April, 2022

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry.
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
With alms and scattered garments
strowed.

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

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and
wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on his sapphire throne
Awaits 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.

My song is love unknown,

My Saviour's love to me:
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and
die?

He came from His blessed throne,
Salvation to bestow;
But men 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.

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 thence
might free.

In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was His
home;
And mine the tomb wherein He lay.

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.

King of Kings, Majesty,

God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest Friend,
Strong Deliverer, Beginning and End:
All within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow;
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve,
I live to serve Your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship You,
Love eternal, faithful and true,
Who bought the nations, ransomed
souls,
Brought this sinner near to Your
throne;
All within me cries out in praise.

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Glory be to Jesus,

who, in bitter pains,
poured for me the life-blood
from his sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal
in that blood I find;
blest be his compassion
infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages
be the precious stream,
which from endless torments
did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance
pleaded to the skies;
but the blood of Jesus
for our pardon cries.

Oft as it is sprinkled
on our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
terror-struck departs;

Oft as earth exulting
wafts its praise on high,
angel-hosts rejoicing
make their glad reply.

Lift ye then your voices;
swell the mighty flood;
louder still and louder
praise the precious blood.

Thou, whose almighty word

Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

Thou who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light!