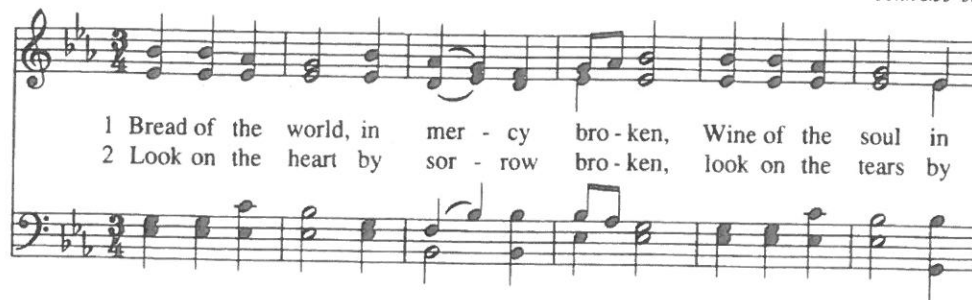


Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken

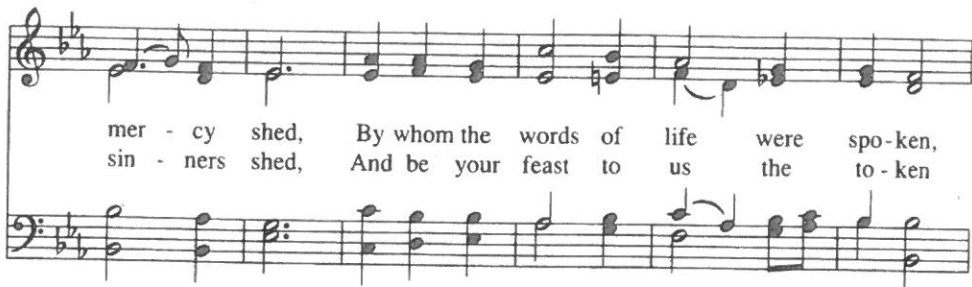
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Reginald Heber, 1827; alt.

John 6:35-58



1 Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in
2 Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, look on the tears by



mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were spo - ken,
sin - ners shed, And be your feast to us the to - ken



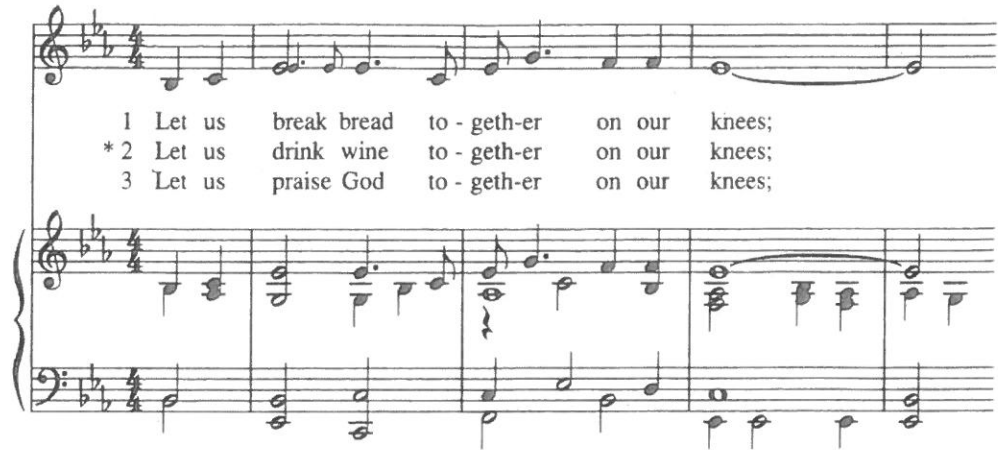
and in whose death our sins are dead,
that by your grace our lives are fed.

Author of a number of familiar hymns, Reginald Heber published the first modern English hymnal arranged according to the church year. The musical setting for this hymn was written by Episcopal priest and hymnal editor John Sebastian Bach Hodges.

Tune: EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.9.8.

J. S. B. Hodges, 1868

Alternate tune: RENDEZ À DIEU
(sung in one stanza)

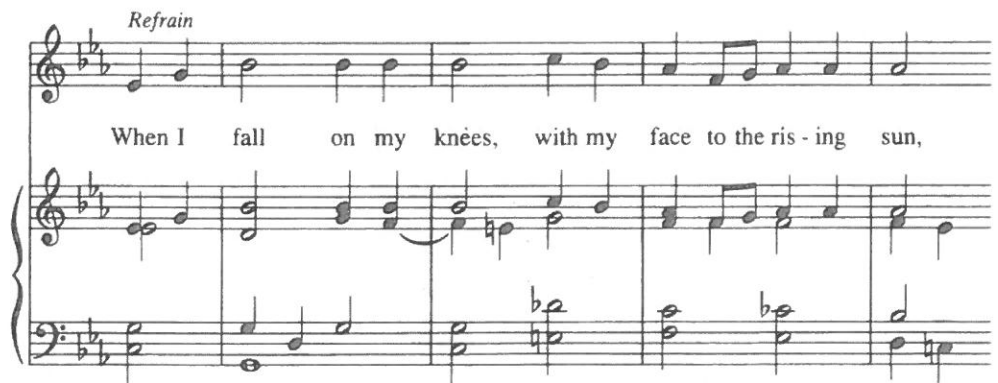


1 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;
 * 2 Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees;
 3 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;



let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees.
 let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees.
 let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees.

Refrain



When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,

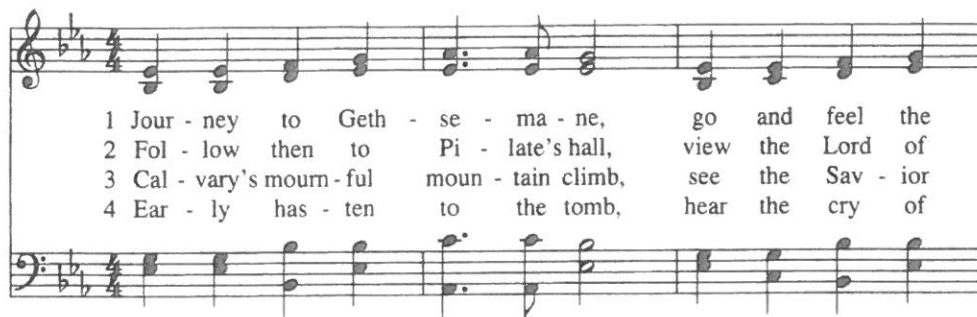


My God, have mer - cy on me.

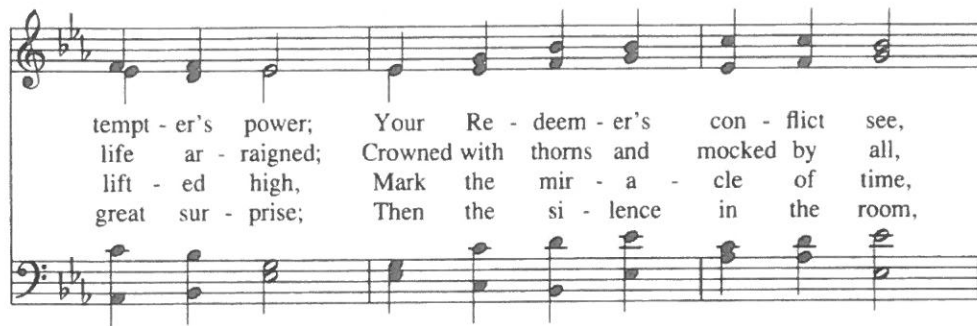
Journey to Gethsemane

John 18:1-20:18

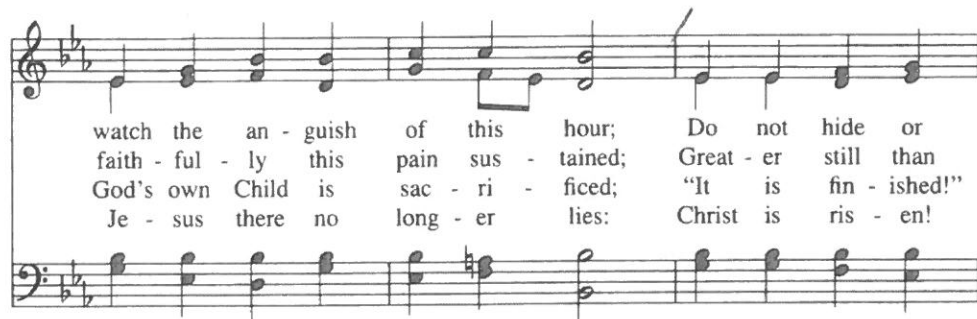
James Montgomery, 1820; alt.



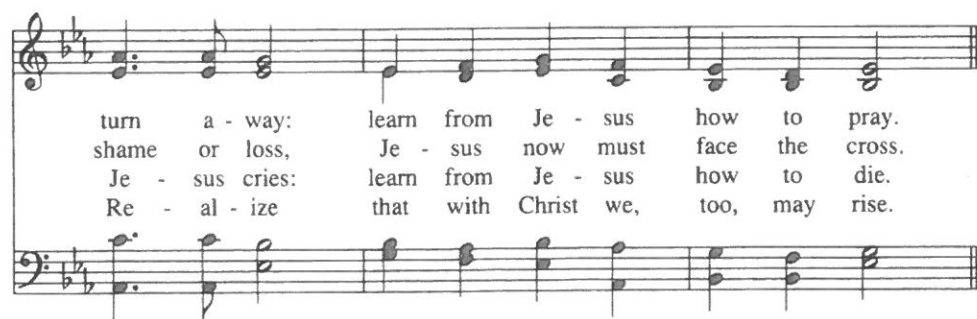
1 Jour - ney to Geth - se - ma - ne, go and feel the
 2 Fol - low then to Pi - late's hall, view the Lord of
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb, see the Sav - ior
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb, hear the cry of



tempt - er's power; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,
 life ar - rained; Crowned with thorns and mocked by all,
 lift - ed high, Mark the mir - a - cle of time,
 great sur - prise; Then the si - lence in the room,



watch the an - guish of this hour; Do not hide or
 faith - ful - ly this pain sus - tained; Great - er still than
 God's own Child is sac - ri - ficed; "It is fin - ished!"
 Je - sus there no long - er lies: Christ is ris - en!



turn a - way: learn from Je - sus how to pray.
 shame or loss, Je - sus now must face the cross.
 Je - sus cries: learn from Je - sus how to die.
 Re - al - ize that with Christ we, too, may rise.

James Montgomery, born of Moravian missionary parents, edited a newspaper in England. Risking imprisonment, he published articles advocating human rights, including the abolition of slavery. He wrote more than 400 hymns.

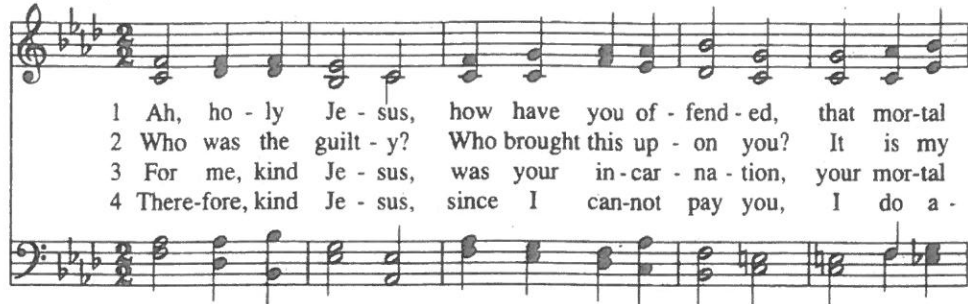
Tune: REDHEAD NO. 76 7.7.7.7.7.
 Richard Redhead, 1853

Ah, Holy Jesus

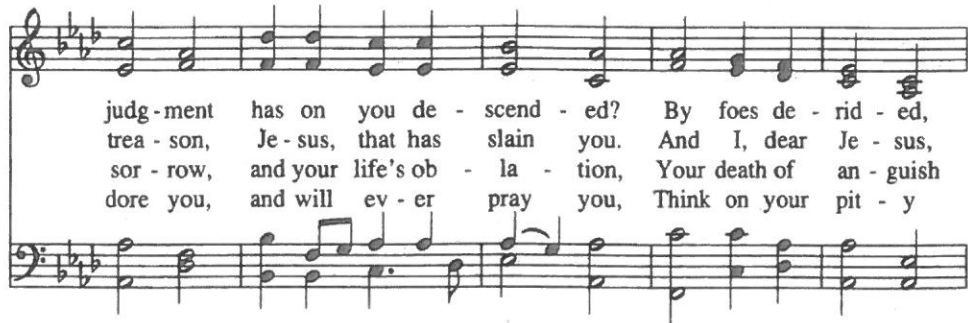
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Johann Heermann, 1630
Paraphr. by Robert Bridges, 1899; alt.

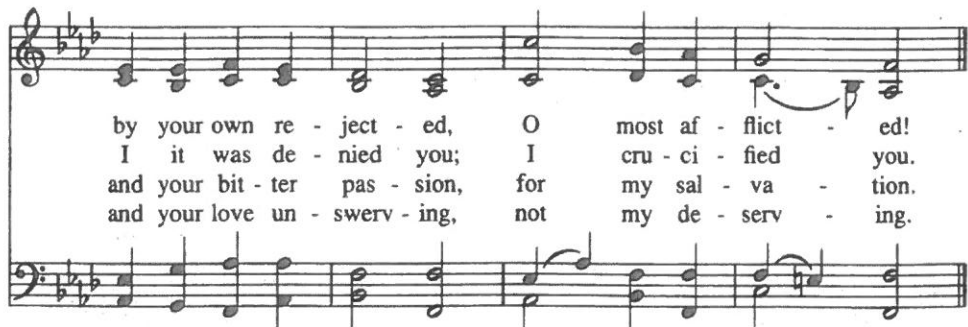
Isa. 53:3-5; John 1:11; 18:15-17



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed, that mor-tal
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you? It is my
3 For me, kind Je - sus, was your in-car - na - tion, your mor-tal
4 There-fore, kind Je - sus, since I can-not pay you, I do a -



judg - ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
trea - son, Je - sus, that has slain you. And I, dear Je - sus,
sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion, Your death of an - guish
dore you, and will ev - er pray you, Think on your pit - y



by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.
and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Based on an eleventh-century Latin meditation by Jean de Fécamp, this is one of many fine hymns by Johann Heermann. Though poor, Heermann's parents prepared him for the Lutheran pastorate. Much of his ministry took place during the Thirty Years' War.

Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11.11.11.5.
Johann Crüger, 1640

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

Gal. 6:14; Phil. 3:7-8

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,
 2 For - bid it, then, that I should boast,
 3 From sa - cred head, from hands, and feet,
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

on which the Christ of glo - ry died,
 save in the death of Christ, my God;
 sor - row and love flow min - gled down!
 that were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to Christ's blood.
 or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Originally titled "Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ," this hymn has been acclaimed as one of the finest in the English language. Isaac Watts' hymnody grew out of his dissatisfaction with the restraints of the metrical psalters.

Tune: HAMBURG L.M.
 Lowell Mason, 1825