

## Hymns for 21<sup>st</sup> February 2021 – LENT 1

### **What a friend we have in Jesus**

TiS 590 *Tune: What a friend Songs of Fellowship 593*

1. What a friend we have in Jesus  
all our sins and griefs to bear,  
what a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer:  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer.
2. Have we trials and temptations,  
is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?  
Jesus is our only refuge:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
in his arms he'll take and shield you,  
you will find a solace there.

*Joseph Medlicott Scriven 1819-86 alt.*

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### **Love will be our Lenten calling**

TiS 684. *Tune: Picardy.*

1. Love will be our Lenten calling,  
love to shake and shatter sin,  
waking every closed, cold spirit,  
stirring new life deep within,  
till the quickened heart remembers  
what our Easter birth can mean.
2. Peace will be our Lenten living  
as we turn for home again,  
longing for the words of pardon,  
stripping off old grief and pain,  
till we stand, restored and joyful,  
with the Church on Easter day.
3. Truth will be our Lenten learning:  
hear the Crucified One call!  
Shadowed by the Saviour's passion,  
images and idols fall,  
and, in Easter's holy splendour,  
God alone is all in all.

*Elizabeth J. Smith b1956*

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### **When He was Baptized in Jordan**

TiS 252. *Tune: TiS 264 Merton*

1. When he was baptized in Jordan  
Jesus knew his chosen role:  
ready now for time of testing  
in the desert of the soul.
2. Starved of bread to feed the body,  
starved of rest to feed the brain,  
starved of friends to feed the spirit,  
Jesus daily bore the strain.
3. During six long weeks of trial  
evil masquerades as good:  
points false roads to instant lordship,  
tempts him with the Word of God.
4. He attacks the great impostor:  
evil shall not win this day!  
Ready now to serve his calling,  
sets his face Jerusalem way.
5. When our turn comes to be tempted,  
as we meet each vital choice,  
make us wise and make us willing,  
Lord of life, to heed your voice.

*Bernard Braley b 1924*

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### **Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us**

TiS 580 *Tune: Mannheim*

1. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
for we have no help but thee;  
yet possessing every blessing  
if our God our Father be.
2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
all our weakness thou dost know;  
thou didst tread this earth before us,  
thou didst feel its keenest woe:  
lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
through the desert thou didst go.
3. Spirit of our God, descending,  
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
love with every passion blending,  
pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
nothing can our peace destroy.

*James Edmeston (1791–1867) alt.*

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## And Can It Be

TiS 209. Tune: Sagina

1. And can it be that I should gain  
an interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died he for me,  
who caused his pain--  
for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
who can explore this strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.
3. He left His Father's throne above  
(so free, so infinite his grace!),  
emptied himself of all but love,  
and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fast bound in sin and nature's night:  
thine eye diffused a quickening ray--  
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
5. No condemnation now I dread:  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

*Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.*

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