

## Hymns for 14<sup>th</sup> March 2021–LENT 4

### Christ is made the sure foundation.

TiS 432. Tune: Westminster Abbey

1. Christ is made the sure foundation,  
Christ the head and corner-stone,  
chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
binding all the Church in one,  
holy Zion's help for ever,  
and her confidence alone.
2. All that dedicated city,  
dearly loved by God on high,  
in exultant jubilation  
pours perpetual melody,  
God the Three in One adoring,  
praising him eternally.
3. Here among us, where we call you  
Come, O Lord our God today;  
with your gentle loving kindness  
hear your people as we pray,  
and your fullest benediction  
pour upon us here today.
4. Here bestow on all your people  
what we ask of you to gain,  
what we gain from you for ever  
with the blessed to retain,  
and hereafter in your glory  
evermore with you to reign.
5. Praise and honour to the Father,  
praise and honour to the Son,  
praise and honour to the Spirit,  
ever Three and ever One,  
one in might and one in glory  
while eternal ages run.

*John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.*

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### I heard the voice of Jesus say

TiS 585. Tune: Kingsfold.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, O weary one, lay down  
your head upon my breast.'  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
so weary, worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting-place,  
and he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Behold, I freely give  
the living water; thirsty one  
stoop down and drink and live.'  
I came to Jesus and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'I am this dark worlds light;  
look unto me, your morn shall rise,  
and all your day be bright.'  
I looked to Jesus and I found  
in him my star, my sun;  
and in that light of life I'll walk  
till travelling days are done.

*Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.*

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### Servant King

TiS 256 Tune: Servant King.

1. From heaven you came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, your glory veiled;  
not to be served, but to serve,  
and give your life that we might live.

*CHORUS*

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
he calls us now to follow him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

2. There in the garden of tears,  
my heavy load he chose to bear;  
his heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not my will but yours', he said.

*CHORUS*

3. Come see his hands and his feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.

*CHORUS*

4. So let us learn how to serve  
and in our lives enthrone him;  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.

*CHORUS*

*Words & Music by Graham Kendrick b1950*

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## **My Song Is Love Unknown**

TiS 341. Tune: Love Unknown.

1. 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?
2. Why, what has my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
he gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.
3. 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.
4. 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?  
Heav'n was his home;  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.
5. 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.

*Samuel Crossman 1624-84 alt.*

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## **Lift high the cross**

TiS 351. Tune: Crucifer

*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*

1. Come, people, follow where our captain trod,

our King victorious, Christ the Son of God:  
*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*

2. All newborn servants of the Crucified  
bear on their brow the seal of him who died:  
*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*
3. From north and south,  
from east and west they raise  
in growing unison their song of praise:  
*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*
4. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,  
draw all to you, let all the nations see:  
*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*
5. From farthest regions let them homage bring,  
and on the cross adore their Saviour King:  
*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.*

*Michael Robert Newbolt (1874–1956)*

*based on George William Kitchin (1827–1912) alt.*

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