



Hymn before the service starts

**Christ has no body now but yours – David Ogden -
*sung by St Martin's Voices***

Christ has no body now but yours.
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
yours are the feet with which he walks,
yours are the hands with which he blesses
all the world.
Yours are the hands.

Christ has no body now but yours.
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
yours are the feet with which he walks,
yours are the hands with which he blesses
all the world.
Yours are the feet.

Christ has no body now but yours.
No hands, no feet on earth but yours.
Yours are the eyes with which he sees,
yours are the feet with which he walks,
yours are the hands with which he blesses
all the world.
Yours are the eyes.

Teresa of Avila

Thou art the Christ, O Lord - *sung by St Martin's Voices*

- 1 Thou art the Christ, O Lord,
the Son of God most high:
for ever be adored
that Name in earth and sky,
in which, though mortal strength may fail,
the saints of God at last prevail.
- 2 O surely he was blest
with blessedness unpriced.
who, taught of God, confessed
the Godhead in the Christ;
for of thy Church, Lord, thou didst own
thy saint a true foundation-stone.
- 3 Thrice fallen, thrice restored.
The bitter lesson learnt,
that heart for thee, O Lord,
with triple ardour burnt.
The cross he took he laid not down
until he grasped the martyr's crown.
- 4 O bright triumphant faith,
O courage void of fears.
O love most strong in death,
O penitential tears!
By these, Lord, keep us lest we fall,
and make us go where thou shalt call.

W. Walsham How (1823-1897)

Lift high the cross - *sung by St Martin's Voices*

Refrain

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

1 Come, let us follow where our Captain trod,
our King victorious, Christ the Son of God.

Refrain

2 O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw us unto thee.

Refrain

3 Let every race and every language tell
of him who saves our souls from death and hell.

Refrain

4 Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease
beneath the shadow of its healing peace.

Refrain

5 For thy blest cross which doth for all atone
creation's praises rise before thy throne.

Refrain

Michael Robert Newbolt (1874-1956), George William Kitchin (1827-1912)

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