



The Parish of Ewhurst
with Okewood & Forest Green

Songs for Lent

31. Forty days and forty nights

Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow; earth thy bed.

Shall not we thy sorrow share
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

And if satan vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

So shall we have peace divine:
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

32. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry

announces that the Lord is nigh.
Awake and harken, for he brings
glad tidings from the king of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin:
make straight the way for God within,
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward.
Without thy grace we waste away
like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth, and let thy light restore
earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent doth thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore,
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

33. Come down O love divine

seek out this soul of mine
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong
with which the soul will long
shall far surpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace
till we become the place
wherein the holy spirit makes his dwelling.

34. Father of heaven, whose love profound

a ransom for our souls hath found,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty son, incarnate word,
our prophet, priest, redeemer, Lord,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal spirit, by whose breath
the soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son;
mysterious godhead, three in one,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

35. Jesu lover of my soul

Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

36. 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.

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.

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

37. There is a redeemer

Jesus, God's own son
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah
Holy One

Jesus my redeemer
Name above all names
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah
Oh, for sinners slain

Chorus

Thank you, oh my father
For giving us your son
And leaving your spirit
'Til the work on earth is done

When I stand in glory
I will see his face
And there I'll serve my king forever
In that holy place | *Chorus*

Repeat Verse 1 + x2 Choruses

38. I lift my eyes up,

Up to the mountains
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from you
Maker of heaven, Ccreator of the earth

Oh how I need you Lord
You are my only hope
You're my only prayer
So I will wait for you
to come and rescue me
Come and give me life

39. When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the prince of glory died
my richest gain I count but loss
and pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it, Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood

See from his head his hands, his feet
sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
that were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
demands my soul my life, my all

40. 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? | *Repeat*

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! | *Repeat*

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 | *Repeat*

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
Repeat

41. I hear the saviour say

Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in me thine all in all

Chorus

Jesus paid it all
All to him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and thine alone
Came and changed the lepers spots
And it melt the heart of stone | *Chorus*

And when before the throne
I stand in him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat | *Chorus*

42. Man of sorrows what a name

for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a saviour!

Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a saviour!

He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a saviour!

When he comes, our glorious king,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a saviour!

43. Before the throne of God above

I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great high priest whose name is love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on his hands,
My name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heav'n he stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see him there
Who made an end of all my sin.

Because the sinless saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on him and pardon me,
To look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! The risen lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable "I am,"
The king of glory and of grace!

One with himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by his blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

44. Jesus, remember me

When you come into your kingdom
Jesus, remember me
When you come into your kingdom