



Hymns for the Seventh Sunday of Easter

24th May 2020

Entrance Hymn

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME,
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let My love be shown,
Will you let My name be known,
Will you let My life be grown
In you and you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare?
Will you let Me answer prayer
In you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean
And so such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in Me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through My sight and touch and sound
In you and you in Me?

Lord, Your summons echoes true
When You but call my name.
Let me turn and follow You
And never be the same.
In Your company I'll go
Where Your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In You and You in me.

Offertory Hymn

LORD, ENTHRONED IN HEAV'NLY SPLENDOUR,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up Thy people's head.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Jesus, true and living Bread!

Prince of Life, for us Thou livest,
By Thy body souls are healed;
Prince and peace, Thy peace Thou givest,
By Thy blood is pardon sealed.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Word of God in flesh revealed.

Paschal Lamb! Thine off'ring finished
Once for all when Thou wast slain,
In its fullness undiminished
Shall forevermore remain.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cleansing souls from ev'ry stain.

Great High Priest of our profession,
Through the oil Thou ent'redst in;
By Thy mighty intercession
Grace and mercy Thou dost win.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Only sacrifice for sin.

Life-imparting heav'nly Manna,
Stricken Rock, with streaming side,
Heav'n and earth with loud hosanna
Worship Thee, the Lamb who died.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Ris'n, ascended, glorified!



Communion Hymn

I CANNOT TELL WHY HE, WHOM ANGELS WORSHIP,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'ers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
When Beth'hem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced the place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts our burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendour
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men will love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King.



Recessional Hymn

HOLY VIRGIN, BY GOD'S DECREE,
You were called eternally;
That He could give His Son to our race.
Mary, we praise You, hail, full of grace.

Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.

By Your faith and loving accord,
As the handmaid of the Lord,
You undertook God's plan to embrace.
Mary we thank You, hail, full of grace.

Joy to God You gave and expressed,
Of all women none more blessed,
When in mankind Your Son took His place.
Mary, we love You, hail, full of grace.

Refuge for Your children so weak,
Sure protection all can seek.
Problems of life You help us to face.
Mary, we trust You, hail full of grace.

To our needy world of today
Love and beauty You portray,
Showing the path to Christ we must trace.
Mary, our Mother, hail, full of grace.

