

# SUNDAY WORSHIP MUSIC

April 2, 2023

## Introit / Processional

*Sing Hosanna*

Michael Jothen

*Sing hosanna to him who comes; sing hosanna in the highest!  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!*

## Hymn 197

*Hosanna, Loud Hosanna*

Jannette Threlfall, 1873

*Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;  
through pillared court and temple the joyful anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,  
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.*

*From Olivet they followed 'mid an exultant crowd,  
the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud;  
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,  
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.*

*"Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,  
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.  
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,  
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.*

## Anthem

*Beneath the Cross of Jesus*  
(Michael Cohen, oboe)

arr. Benjamin Harlan

*Beneath the Cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand;  
the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,  
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.*

*Upon the cross of Jesus, mine eye at times can see  
the very dying form of one who suffered there for me.  
And from my smitten heart with tears, two wonders I confess:  
the wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.*

*I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;  
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross!*

**Hymn 691, v.1-2**

*Lord, When I Came into This Life*

Fred Kaan, 1973  
American folk melody

*Lord, when I came into this life  
you called me by my name;  
today I come, commit myself,  
responding to your claim.*

*Within the circle of the faith,  
as member of your cast,  
I take my place with all the saints  
of future, present, past.*

**Hymn 223**

*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

text by Isaac Watts, 1707  
music by Lowell Mason, 1824

*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 thrones compose so rich a crown?*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.*