

**March 29<sup>th</sup> 2021**

**Choral Prelude**

**Ave Verum Corpus – William Byrd**

Ave verum Corpus, natum  
ex Maria Virgine,  
Vere passum, immolatum  
In cruce pro homine,  
Cujus latus perforatum  
Unda fluxit sanguine:  
Esto nobis praegustatum  
In mortis examine.  
O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu Fili Mariae, miserere mei.  
Amen.

Hail, real body, born of the Virgin Mary, who truly suffered,  
Sacrificed on the cross for man, whose pierced side flowed with real blood;  
be unto us the foretaste in the trial of death.  
O merciful, O holy, O sweet Jesu, son of Mary.  
Amen.

## vv. 1-2

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my  
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath  
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal  
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,  
 2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,  
 3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,  
 4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish  
 5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.  
 2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.  
 3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
 4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
 5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Words: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930)  
 Music: *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johann Crüger (1598-1662), alt.

vv. 1, 4

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There's a pre - cious foun - tain;  
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross. I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

1. Free to all, a heal - ing stream Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 2. There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 3. Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 4. Till I reach the gold - en strand Just be - yond the riv - er.

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.