

June 3rd, 2021

Choral Prelude: Bruckner – Ave Maria

Ave, Maria, gratia plena; Dominus tecum:
benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus
ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae,
Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee.
Thou art blessed among women, and blessed is
Jesus, the fruit of thy womb.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death,
Amen.

Jesus Christ our Lord

Unison or harmony

458

vv. 1, 7

1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior's love to me, love
2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
*3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -
*4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
*5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

1 to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O
2 men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then
4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet
5 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis - please, and 'gainst him rise.
5 stead-fast he to suf - fering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

*6 In life no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
but mine the tomb
wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine:
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.

Alternative tune: *Rhosymedre*, 587.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.

Music: *Love Unknown*, John Ireland (1879-1962)

$\text{♩} = 54$

66. 66. 44. 44

vv. 1, 3

1. I have de - cid - ed _____ to fol - low Je - sus, _____
 2. Though no one join me, _____ still I will fol - low, _____
 3. The world be - hind me, _____ the cross be - fore me, _____

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 3. _____ The world be - hind me, _____ the cross be - fore me, _____

_____ No turn - ing back, _____ no turn - ing back! _____
 (no turn - ing back,)

Words: Ascribed to an Indian Prince; as sung in Garo, Assam

Music: Indian Folk Melody; arr. Norman Johnson

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