Hymns Sunday, April 5, 2020 Sunday of the Passion / Palm Sunday

Lift High the Cross ELW 660

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.

- 1 Come, Christians, follow where our captain trod, our king victorious, Christ, the Son of God. *Refrain*
- 2 All newborn servants of the Crucified bear on their brows the seal of him who died. Refrain
- 3 O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, as thou hast promised, draw us all to thee. *Refrain*
- 4 So shall our song of triumph ever be: praise to the Crucified for victory! *Refrain*

Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956 Text © 1974 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded ELW 351

- O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down, now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown; O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.
- 2 How pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn; how does thy face now languish, which once was bright as morn! Thy grief and bitter passion were all for sinners' gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend, for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
 Oh, make me thine forever, and should I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

3 Lord, be my consolation; shield me when I must die; remind me of thy passion when my last hour draws nigh. These eyes, new faith receiving, from thee shall never move; for all who die believing die safely in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite

We Are Marching in the Light *ELW 866* Siyahamba

ENGLISH

We are marching in the light of God, we are marching in the light of God. We are marching in the light of God, we are marching in the light of God.

We are marching, (marching, we are marching, marching,) we are marching in the light of God. We are marching, (marching, we are marching, marching,) we are marching in the light of God.

Additional stanzas ad lib:

We are dancing . . . We are praying . . . We are singing . . .

ORIGINAL

Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos', siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'. Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos', siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'. Siyahamba, (hamba, siyahamba, hamba,) siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'. Siyahamba, (hamba, siyahamba, hamba,) siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'.

Text: South African traditional; tr. Freedom Is Coming, 1984 Tr. © 1984 Utryck, admin. Walton Music Corp.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator