

## Sung Eucharist for Ash Wednesday

### Opening Hymn (121)

1. Forty days and forty nights thou wast fasting in the wild; forty days and forty nights tempted, and yet undefiled.	4. And if Satan, vexing sore, Flesh or spirit should assail, Thou, his vanquisher before, Grant that we not faint nor fail.
2. Sunbeams scorching all the day, Chilly dewdrops nightly shed, Prowling beasts about thy way, Stone thy pillow, earth thy bed.	5. So shall we have peace divine: holier gladness ours shall be; round us, too, shall angels shine, such as ministered to thee.
3. Let us thine endurance share, And awhile from joys abstain, With thee watching unto prayer, Strong with thee to suffer pain.	6. Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear, ever constant by thy side; that we thee we may appear at the eternal Eastertide.

### Gradual Hymn (127)

1. Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin; from earthborn passions set me free, and make me pure within.	3. Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go astray; through darkness and perplexity point thou the heavenly way.
2. Lord Jesus, think on me With many a care opprest; Let me thy loving servant be, And taste thy promised rest.	4. Lord Jesus, think on me, that, when the flood is passed, I may the eternal brightness see, and share thy joy at last.

### Offertory Hymn (128)

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high: hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life be past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.	3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find; raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy Name; I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.
2. Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me! All my trust on thee is stayed; all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.	4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee: spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

**Final Hymn (135)**

<p>1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, if thou wouldst my disciple be; deny thyself, the world forsake, and humbly follow after me.</p>	<p>4. Take up thy cross then in his strength, and calmly sin's wild deluge brave, 'twill guide thee to a better home, it points to glory o'er the grave.</p>
<p>2. Take up thy cross, let not its weight fill thy weak spirit with alarm; his strength shall bear thy spirit up, and brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.</p>	<p>5. Take up thy cross and follow Christ, nor think til death to lay it down; for only those who bear the cross may hope to wear the glorious crown.</p>
<p>3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame, nor let thy foolish pride rebel; thy Lord for thee the cross endured, to save thy soul from death and hell.</p>	<p>6. To thee, great Lord, the One in Three, all praise forevermore ascend: O grant us in our home to see the heavenly life that knows no end.</p>