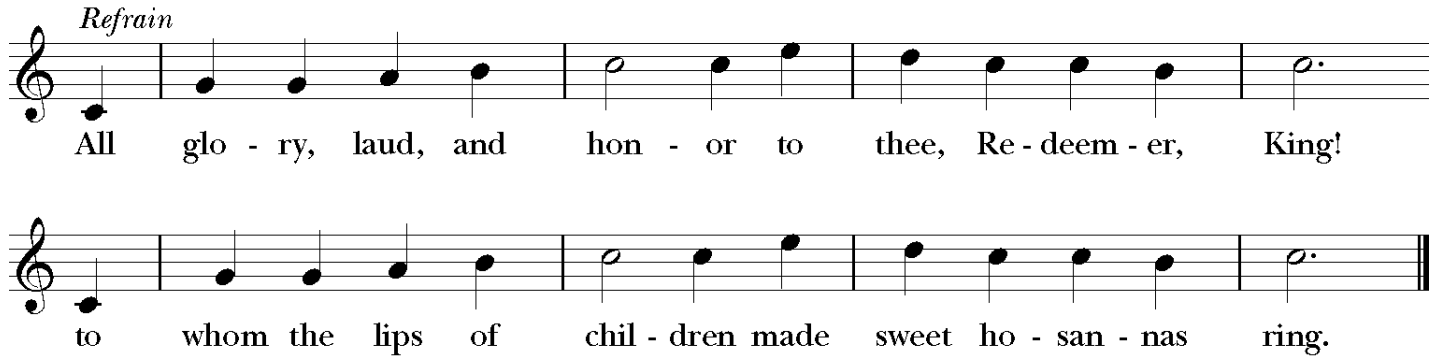


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 154

*All glory laud, and honor*

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

*Refrain*

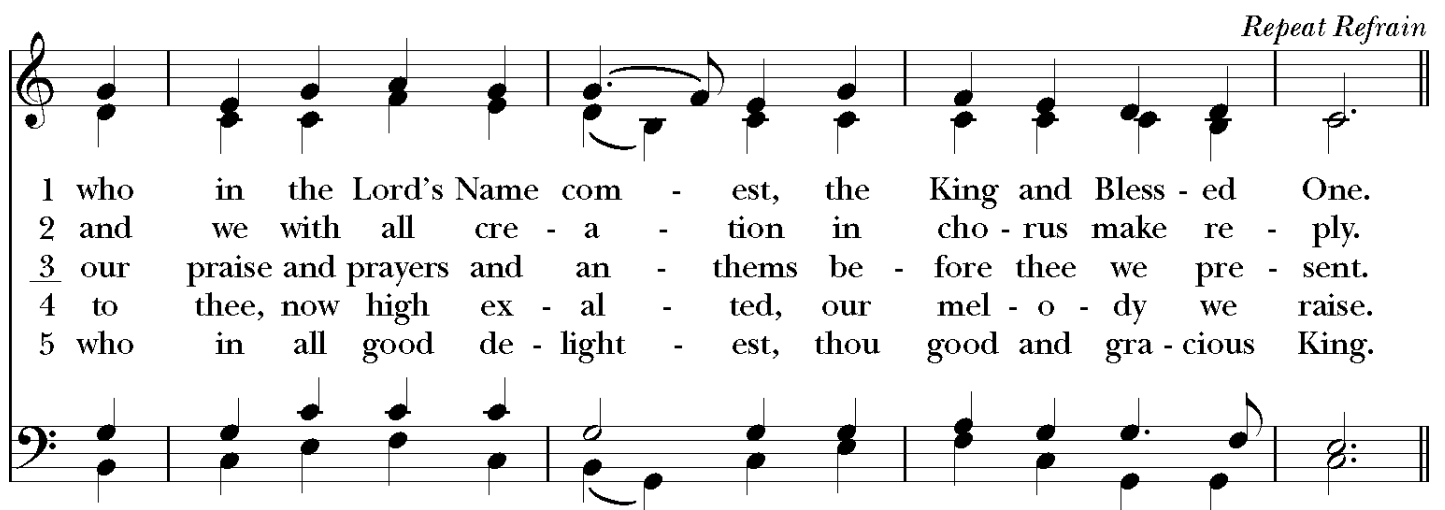


All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King!  
 to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.



1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;  
 3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;  
 4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;  
 5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

*Repeat Refrain*



1 who in the Lord's Name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.  
 2 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.  
 3 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.  
 4 to thee, now high ex - al - ted, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
 5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

*The stanzas may be sung by choir alone or alternately by contrasted groups; all sing the refrain.*

Words: Theodulph of Orleans (d. 821); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: *Valet will ich dir geben*, melody Melchoir Teschner (1584-1635), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

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Jesus Christ our Lord

*Unison or harmony*

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.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.  
 Music: Love Unknown, John Ireland (1879-1962)

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;  
 2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;  
 3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,  
 \*4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,  
 \*5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:  
 2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.  
 3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.  
 4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?  
 5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?  
 2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:  
 3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,  
 4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,  
 5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!  
 2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.  
 3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.  
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.  
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); sts. 1-3 and 5, tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930); st. 4, tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804-1859), alt.  
 Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [*Passion Chorale*], Hans Leo Hessler (1564-1612); adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)



1 At the Name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a Name  
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant, with its hu - man light,  
 4 Name him, Chris - tians, name him, with love strong as death,  
 \*5 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 \*6 Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,



1 ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;  
 2 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came,  
 3 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,  
 4 name with awe and won - der and with bat - ed breath;  
 5 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true;  
 6 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry o'er the earth to reign;



1 'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord  
 2 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
 3 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;  
 4 he is God the Sa - vior, he is Christ the Lord,  
 5 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 6 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



1 who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
 2 brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed;  
 3 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.  
 4 ev - er to be wor - shiped, trust - ed, and a - dored.  
 5 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.  
 6 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), alt.

Music: *King's Weston*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.