

# St Laurence

## Hymns for Sunday Worship – Palm Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> March 2021

### **My song is love unknown**

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

My song is love unknown,  
My Saviour's love to me;  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.  
O who am I,  
that for my sake  
my Lord should take  
frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne  
salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know:  
But O! my Friend,  
my Friend indeed,  
who at my need  
His life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way,  
and His sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!"  
is all their breath,  
and for His death  
they thirst and cry.

They rise and needs will have  
my dear Lord made away;  
a murderer they save,  
the Prince of life they slay,  
Yet cheerful He  
to suffering goes,  
that He His foes  
from thence might free.

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.

*Samuel Crossman (1623-1683)*

### **Ride on, ride on in majesty**

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry.  
Thy humble beast pursues his road  
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
the wingèd squadrons of the sky  
look down with sad and wondering eyes  
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
in lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

*Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868)*

### **Meekness and majesty,**

Manhood and Deity,  
In perfect harmony,  
The man who is God.  
Lord of eternity  
Dwells in humanity,  
Kneels in humility and washes our feet.

*O what a mystery,  
Meekness and majesty.  
Bow down and worship  
For this is your God,  
This is your God.*

Father's pure radiance,  
Perfect in innocence,  
Yet learns obedience  
To death on a cross.  
Suffering to give us life,  
Conquering through sacrifice,  
And as they crucify prays: 'Father forgive.'

Wisdom unsearchable,  
God the invisible,  
Love indestructible  
In frailty appears.  
Lord of infinity,  
Stooping so tenderly,  
Lifts our humanity to the heights of his throne.

*Graham Kendrick (born 1950)*