

HYMN 107 - O Lord, turn not thy face from me

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| 1 O Lord, turn not thy face from me,<br>Who lie in woeful state,<br>Lamenting all my sinful life<br>Before thy mercy-gate; | 2 A gate which opens wide to those<br>That do lament their sin;<br>Shut not that gate against me,<br>Lord,<br>But let me enter in. |
| 3 So come I to thy mercy-gate,<br>Where mercy doth abound,<br>Requiring mercy for my sin<br>To heal my deadly wound.       | 4 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;<br>This is the total sum;<br>For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,<br>Lord, let thy mercy come.        |

BANGOR  
Paraphrase of Psalm 143

*Tans'ur's Compleat Melody, 1734*  
*Rev. John Marchant, 1561*

Postlude: Litanies

*Jehan Alain*

## Ash Wednesday Music - February 26, 2020

Music of the Mass: Mass in E<sup>b</sup> minor, *Mårten Jansson*

Prelude: O Lamm Gottes, unschuldig, BWV 656

*J.S. Bach*

*Please stand*

Introit: 'O King all glorious'

*Healey Willan*

*O King all glorious, amid thy saintly company, Who ever shalt be praised, who over passest utterance. Thou, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are called by thy Holy Name; leave us not, O our God, that in the day of judgement it may please thee to place us in the number of thy Saints and blessed one. O King most blessed. (Compline Antiphon from the Sarum Gradual)*

### SEQUENCE HYMN 827 - O kind Creator, bow thine ear

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| 1 O kind Creator, bow thine ear<br>To mark the cry, to know the tear<br>Before thy throne of mercy<br>spent<br>In this holy fast of Lent.                   | 2 Our hearts are open, Lord, to thee<br>Thou knowest our infirmity<br>Pour out on all who seek thy face<br>Abundance of thy pardoning<br>grace.            |
| 3 Our sins are many, this we<br>know;<br>Spare us, good Lord, thy mercy<br>show<br>And for the honour of thy name<br>Our fainting souls to life<br>reclaim. | 4 Give us the self-control that<br>springs<br>From discipline of outward things<br>That fasting inward secretly<br>The soul may purely dwell with<br>thee. |
- 5 We pray thee, Holy Trinity,  
One God, unchanging Unity,  
That we from this our abstinence  
May reap the fruits of penitence.  
Amen.

*RECTOR POTENS (mode ii)*  
*Tr. T.A. Lacey 1853-1931*

*Latin ascribed to S<sup>t</sup> Gregory 540-604*

PSALM 51: *Miserere mei*

Gregorio Allegri

*Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness; according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me. Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged. Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me. But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly. Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me. O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit. Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise. For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings. The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise. O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.*

**OFFERTORY HYMN 510 - JESU, lover of my soul**

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| <p>1 JESU, lover of my soul,<br/>Let me to thy bosom fly,<br/>While the nearer waters roll,<br/>While the tempest still is high;<br/>Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,<br/>Till the storm of life is past;<br/>Safe into the haven guide,<br/>O receive my soul at last</p> | <p>2 Other refuge have I none,<br/>Hangs my helpless soul on thee;<br/>Leave, ah! leave me not alone,<br/>Still support and comfort me:<br/>All my trust on thee is stayed;<br/>All my help from thee I bring;<br/>Cover my defenceless head<br/>With the shadow of thy wing.</p> |
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| <p>3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want;<br/>More than all in thee I find:<br/>Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,<br/>Heal the sick, and lead the<br/>    blind.<br/>Just and holy is thy Name;<br/>I am all unrighteousness:<br/>False and full of sin I am;<br/>Thou art full of truth and grace.</p> | <p>4 Plenteous grace with thee is found<br/>Grace to cover all my sin;<br/>Let the healing streams abound,<br/>Make and keep me pure within:<br/>Thou of life the fountain art,<br/>Freely let me take of thee:<br/>Spring thou up within my heart,<br/>Rise to all eternity.</p> |
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*ABERYSTWYTH*  
Joseph Parry 1841-1903

*Charles Wesley 1707-88*

**COMMUNION HYMN 584 - Jesu, grant me this, I pray**

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| <p>1 Jesu, grant me this, I pray,<br/>Ever in thy heart to stay;<br/>Let me evermore abide<br/>Hidden in thy wounded side.</p>                            | <p>2 If the evil one prepare,<br/>Or the world, a tempting snare<br/>I am safe when I abide<br/>In thy heart and wounded side.</p>       |
| <p>3 If the flesh, more dangerous<br/>    still,<br/>Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,<br/>Naught I fear when I abide<br/>In thy heart and wounded side.</p> | <p>4 Death will come one day to me;<br/>Jesu, cast me not from thee:<br/>Dying let me still abide<br/>In thy heart and wounded side.</p> |

*SONG 13*  
Orlando Gibbons 1623

*17<sup>th</sup> century Latin*  
*H.W.Baker 1821-77*

**MOTET:**

*'O Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not'*  
*O Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not, neither chasten me in thy displeasure. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed. My soul is also sore troubled: But, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me? O save me, for thy mercy's sake. (Psalm 6.1-4)*

*Orlando Gibbons*