



The Parish of St Mary Portsea

Hymns for Mass on Tuesday in Holy Week

Hymn I – Introit Hymn

Father of heaven, whose love profound
a ransom for our souls hath found,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
our prophet, priest, Redeemer, Lord,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
the soul is raised from sin and death,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son;
mysterious Godhead, three in one,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Edward Cooper 1770-1833

Tune: RIEVAULX

Hymn 2 – Preparation of the Table

We sing the praise of him who died,
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinner's hope let men deride,
for this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see
in shining letters, 'God is love';
he bears our sins upon the tree;
he brings us mercy from above.

The cross! It takes our guilt away;
it holds the fainting spirit up;
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,
and sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
and nerves the feeble arm for fight;
it takes its terror from the grave,
and gilds the bed of death with light;

the balm of life, the cure of woe,
the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heaven above.

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

Tune: BOW BRICKHILL

Hymn 3 – Final Hymn

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
ever in thy heart to stay;
let me evermore abide
hidden in thy wounded side.

If the evil one prepare,
or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,

tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
naught I fear when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
dying, let me still abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

Latin, 17th Century , tr. H.W. Baker (1821-77)

Tune: SONG 13