

Lord, Who throughout These 166 Forty Days

1 Lord, who through-out these for - ty days for us did fast and
 2 As you with Sa - tan did con - tend and did the vic - tory
 3 And through these days of pen - i - tence, and through this Pas - sion -
 4 A - bide with us, till when this life of suf - fering shall be

pray, teach us with you to mourn our sins and close by you to stay.
 win, O give us strength to per - se - vere, in you to con - quer sin.
 tide, yes, ev - er - more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a - bide.
 past, an Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy we may at - tain at last.

Like many of this author's hymns, this text was written primarily for children but works equally well in reminding adults how Lent connects us with Christ's temptation in the wilderness and prepares us for Easter. The 16th-century English psalm tune provides sturdy support.

Lord, Have Mercy

551

Capo 3: (D)

(A)

(D)

(G) (A)

(D)

F

C

F

B^b

C

F



Lord, have mer - cy; Christ, have mer - cy; Lord, have

(A)

(D/F[#])(F[#]m)

(G)

(A) (Bm)

C

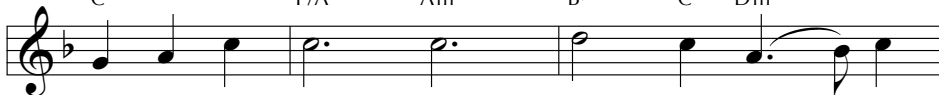
F/A

Am

B^b

C

Dm



mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy;

(G)

(D)

(A) (Bm)

(Em7)

(A) (Dsus)

(D)

B^b

F

C

Dm

Gm7

C

Fsus

F



Christ, have mer - cy; Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text

MUSIC: American folk melody; arr. Richard Proulx, 1984

Music Arr. © 1986 GIA Publications, Inc.

LAND OF REST

GATHERING

414 Be Still and Know That I Am God

Capo 4: (C) (Am) (C7) (Am)
 E C#m E7 C#m
 *

Be still and know that I am God.

(F) (C) (Dm) (Em) (Fmaj7) (G7)
 A E F#m G#m Amaj7 B7

Be still and know that I am God.

**May be sung as a canon.*

In many situations, simplicity is more challenging than embellishment. The spiritual life is no exception, as these eight stark monosyllables from Psalm 46:10a make clear. The musical setting is similarly spare, using only five notes to create a sense of melodic spaciousness.

When We Are Tested 783

Capo 2: (Dm)

(Am)

(Dm)

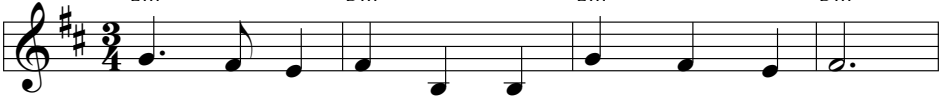
(Am)

Em

Bm

Em

Bm



1 When we are test - ed and wres - tle a - lone,
 2 When in the des - ert we cry for re - lief,
 3 When we are tempt - ed to bar - ter our souls,
 4 When we have strug - gled and searched through the night,

(Em)

(B7)

(Em)

(Dsus) (D)

F#m

C#7

F#m

Esus E



fam - ished for bread when the world of - fers stone,
 plead - ing for paths marked by cer - tain be - lief,
 trad - ing the truth for the power to con - trol,
 sort - ing and sift - ing the wrong from the right,

(G)

(D)

(Em7)

(F)

A

E

F#m7

G



nour - ish us, God, by your word and your way,
 lift us to love you be - yond sign and test,
 teach us to wor - ship and praise on - ly you,
 Sav - ior, sur - round us with cir - cles of care,

(Am6)

(C)

(Dm)

(Am) (E)

Bm6

D

Em

Bm F#



food that sus - tains us by night and by day.
 trust - ing your pres - ence, our on - ly true rest.
 seek - ing your will in the work that we do.
 an - gels of heal - ing, of hope, and of prayer.

Although the Temptation of Christ is mentioned in all three synoptic gospels (Matthew 4:1–11/Mark 1:12–13/Luke 4:1–13), this hymn is based on the Lukan version. It is notable that each stanza begins “when,” not “if”; temptation is not an optional feature of the spiritual life.

SERVICE MUSIC

606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless- ings flow; praise Christ, all peo - ple

here be - low; praise Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more; praise

Tri - une God, whom we a - dore. A - men.

*Or "God"

TEXT: Thomas Kert, 1695, 1/109
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, [153]

OLD HUNDREDTH
LM

100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

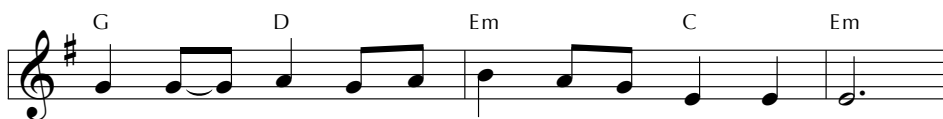
Canticle of the Turning



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer-or's crush - ing grasp.

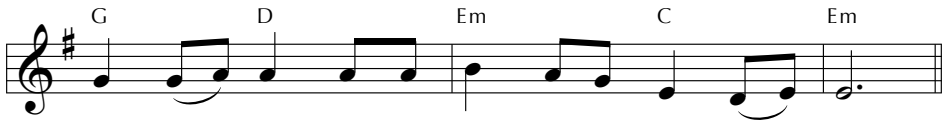


You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the *Magnificat*, Mary's song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

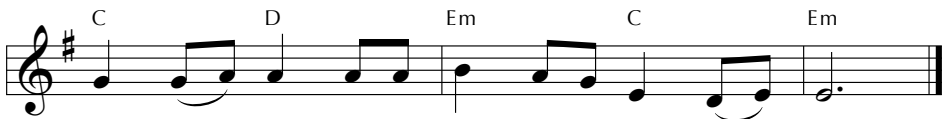
Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.