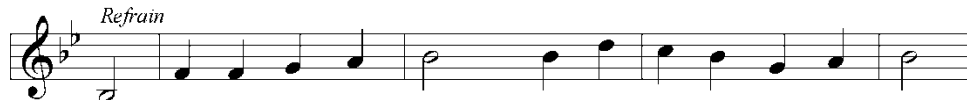


## Hymns for Sunday, March 28<sup>th</sup> 2021

### OPENING HYMN - 442 All Glory, Laud, and Honor



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To You, Re - deem - er, King,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.



- 1 You are the King of Is - rael And Da - vid's roy - al Son,
- 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Is prais - ing You on high,
- 3 The mul - ti - tude of pil - grims With palms be - fore You went;
- 4 To You be - fore Your pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
- 5 As You re - ceived their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



Now in the Lord's name com - ing, Our King and Bless - ed One.  
And we with all cre - a - tion In cho - rus make re - ply.  
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore You we pre - sent.  
To You, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
O Source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Our good and gra - cious King.

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### SERMON HYMN - 443 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



- 1 Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
- 2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed Mid an ex - ul - tant crowd,
- 3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;



Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The love - ly an - them rang.  
The vic - tor palm branch wav - ing And chant - ing clear and loud.  
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.



To Je - sus, who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,  
The Lord of earth and heav - en Rode on in low - ly state  
Oh, may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice



The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.  
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.  
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

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## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #1 - 525 Crown Him with Many Crowns



1 Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
2 Crown Him the vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,  
3 Crown Him the Lord of love. Be - hold His hands and side,  
4 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave



Hark how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.  
Whose arm those crim-son tro-phies won Which now His brow a-dorn:  
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.  
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And  
Fruit of the mys - tic rose, Yet of that rose the stem, The  
No an - gels in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But  
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who



hail Him as thy match-less king Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The babe of Beth - le - hem.  
down - ward bend their won-d'ring eyes At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.

- 5 Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,  
Enthroned in worlds above,  
Crown Him the king to whom is giv'n  
The wondrous name of Love.  
Crown Him with many crowns  
As thrones before Him fall;  
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,  
For He is king of all.

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #2 - 634 The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord



1 The death of Je - sus Christ, our Lord, We cel - e -  
 2 He blot - ted out with His own blood The judg - ment  
 3 That this for - ev - er true shall be He gives a  
 4 His Word pro - claims and we be - lieve That in this



brate with one ac - cord; It is our com - fort  
 that a - gainst us stood; For us He full a -  
 sol - emn guar - an - tee: In this His ho - ly  
 Sup - per we re - ceive His ver - y bod - y,



in dis - tress, Our heart's sweet joy and hap - pi - ness.  
 tone - ment made, And all our debt He ful - ly paid.  
 Sup - per here We taste His love so sweet, so near.  
 as He said, His ver - y blood for sin - ners shed.

Distribution Hymn  
 #3 is on  
 page 4.

5 We dare not ask how this can be,  
 But simply hold the mystery  
 And trust this word where life begins:  
 "Given and shed for all your sins."

7 But blest is each believing guest  
 Who in these promises finds rest;  
 For Jesus shall in love remain  
 With all who here His grace obtain.

6 They who this word do not believe  
 This food unworthily receive,  
 Salvation here will never find—  
 May we this warning keep in mind!

8 Help us sincerely to believe  
 That we may worthily receive  
 Your Supper and in You find rest.  
 Amen! They who believe are blest.

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## CLOSING HYMN - 441 Ride On, Ride On in Majesty



1 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! All the  
 2 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly  
 3 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel  
 4 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and  
 5 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly



tribes ho - san - na cry. O Sav - ior meek, pur -  
 pomp ride on to die. O Christ, Thy tri - umphs  
 ar - mies of the sky Look down with sad and  
 fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on His  
 pomp ride on to die. Bow Thy meek head to



sue Thy road, With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 won - d'ring eyes To see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 sap - phire throne A - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.  
 mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign.

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## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #3 - 636 Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness



1 Soul, a - dorn your - self with glad - ness, Leave the  
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with  
 3 He who craves a pre - cious trea - sure Nei - ther  
 4 Now in faith I hum - bly pon - der O - ver



gloom - y haunts of sad - ness, Come in - to the day - light's  
 lov - ing rev - rence greet Him. For with words of life im -  
 cost nor pain will mea - sure; But the price - less gifts of  
 this sur - pass - ing won - der That the bread of life is



splen - dor, There with joy your prais - es ren - der.  
 mor - tal He is knock - ing at your por - tal.  
 heav - en God to us has free - ly giv - en.  
 bound - less Though the souls it feeds are count - less:



Bless the One whose grace un - bound - ed This a - maz - ing  
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, as you  
 Though the wealth of earth were prof - fered, None could buy the  
 With the choic - est wine of heav - en Christ's own blood to



ban - quet found - ed; He, though heav'n - ly, high, and  
 there a - dore Him: Grant, Lord, that I now re -  
 gifts here of - fered: Christ's true bod - y, for you  
 us is giv - en. Oh, most glo - rious con - so -



ho - ly, Deigns to dwell with you most low - ly.  
 ceive You, That I nev - er - more will leave You.  
 riv - en, And His blood, for you once giv - en.  
 la - tion, Pledge and seal of my sal - va - tion!

5 Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,  
 Truest friend, and dearest treasure,  
 Peace beyond all understanding,  
 Joy into all life expanding:  
 Humbly now, I bow before You;  
 Love incarnate, I adore You;  
 Worthily let me receive You  
 And, so favored, never leave You.

7 Lord, by love and mercy driven,  
 You once left Your throne in heaven  
 On the cross for me to languish  
 And to die in bitter anguish,  
 To forego all joy and gladness  
 And to shed Your blood in sadness.  
 By this blood redeemed and living,  
 Lord, I praise You with thanksgiving.

6 Jesus, sun of life, my splendor,  
 Jesus, friend of friends, most tender,  
 Jesus, joy of my desiring,  
 Fount of life, my soul inspiring:  
 At Your feet I cry, my maker,  
 Let me be a fit partaker  
 Of this blessed food from heaven,  
 For our good, Your glory, given.

8 Jesus, bread of life, I pray You,  
 Let me gladly here obey You.  
 By Your love I am invited,  
 Be Your love with love required;  
 By this Supper let me measure,  
 Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure.  
 Through the gift of grace You give me  
 As Your guest in heav'n receive me.