

PART XI
LITANIES, ETC.

647

TRES MAGI DE GENTIBUS. (77.77.
and 77.76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 144.

Melody in the
Andermach Gesangbuch, 1608.

Spare us, Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
Hear us, Ho - ly Je - su.

NOTE.—Most of the tunes in 77.77. metre can be adapted to the litanies Nos. 647, 648,
649, 651, and 654.

LITANY OF THE ADVENT

R. F. Littledale, 1838-90; and T. B. Pollock.

• GOD the Father, God the Son,
• God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from thy heavenly throne:
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, King of boundless might,
Jesu, everlasting Light
Jesu, Wisdom infinite:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Thou whose wisdom all things planned;
Held by whose almighty hand
All things in their order stand:

LITANY OF THE ADVENT

- 4 Jesu, sole-begotten Son,
Jesu, high and holy One,
Jesu, chiefest Corner-stone:
- 5 God with us, Emmanuel,
Coming down as Man to dwell,
Vanquisher of death and hell:
- 6 Jesu, Sun of Righteousness,
Jesu, Mercy fathomless,
Jesu, ever near to bless:
- 7 Saviour, full of truth and grace,
Leaving thine eternal place,
To restore our fallen race:
- 8 Jesu, Father of the poor,
Jesu, Guard and Refuge sure,
Jesu, Holiness most pure:
- 9 Word by whom the worlds were made,
In a lowly manger laid,
Taught on earth a lowly trade:
- 10 Jesu, Healer of complaints,
Jesu, Strength of him that faints,
Jesu, Teacher of the Saints:
- 11 Good Physician, come to cure
All the ills that men endure,
And to make our nature pure:
- 12 Jesu, Fount with blessings rife,
Jesu, Bulwark in the strife,
Jesu, Way and Truth and Life:
13. Only Hope of those who pray,
Only Help while here we stay,
Life of those who pass away:



Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

V. Thou art fairer than the children of men.
R. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Collect for Advent Sunday.

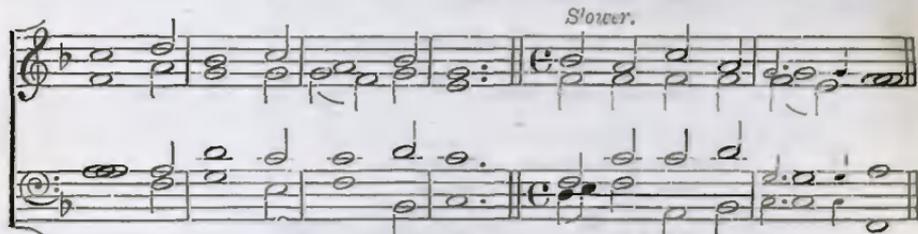
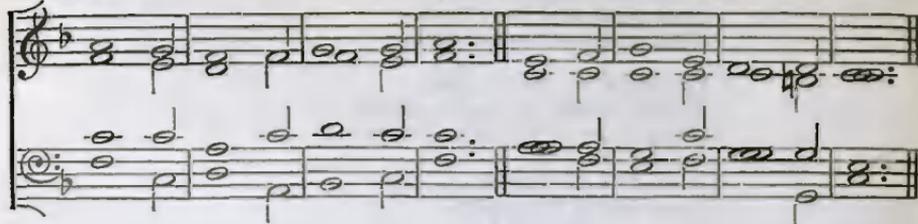
LITANIES

HELPER MEINER ARMEN SEELE.
(77. 77. and 77. 76.)

648

Melody from
SCHEFFLER'S 'Heilige Seelenlust,' 1637
(slightly adapted).

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 100$.



Spare us, Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
We be - seech thee, hear us.

LITANY OF PENITENCE

T. B. Pollock †, 1830-95.

GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from thy heavenly throne:
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Father, hear thy children's call;
Humbly at thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:

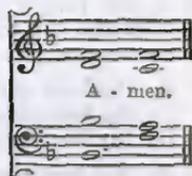
We beseech thee, hear us.

- 3 Christ, beneath thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame;
Penitent we breathe thy name:
- 4 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
- 5 Love, that caused us first to be,
Love, that bled upon the Tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
- 6 We thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
Have neglected and delayed:
- 7 Sick, we come to thee for cure,
Guilty, seek thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
- 8 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:

LITANY OF PENITENCE

- | | |
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| <p>9 Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh, Bidding sinful souls draw nigh, Willing not that one should die:</p> <p>10 By the gracious saving call. Spoken tenderly to all [fall: Who have shared man's guilt and</p> <p>11 By the nature Jesus wore, By the stripes and death he bore, By his life for evermore:</p> <p>12 By the love that longs to bless, Pitying our sore distress, Leading us to holiness:</p> | <p>13 By the love so calm and strong, Patient still to suffer wrong And our day of grace prolong:</p> <p>14 By the love that speaks within, Calling us to flee from sin And the joy of goodness win:</p> <p>15 By the love that bids thee spare, By the heaven thou dost prepare, By thy promises to prayer:</p> <p>16 Teach us what thy love has borne, That with loving sorrow torn Truly contrite we may mourn:</p> |
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- 17 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what indeed is woe:
- 18 Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain:
- 19 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:
- 20 Grant us faith to know thee near,
Hail thy grace, thy judgement fear,
And through trial persevere:
- 21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize:
- 22 Grant us love thy love to own,
Love to live for thee alone,
And the power of grace make known:
- 23 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness:
- 24 Lead us daily nearer thee,
Till at last thy face we see,
Crowned with thine own purity:



Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

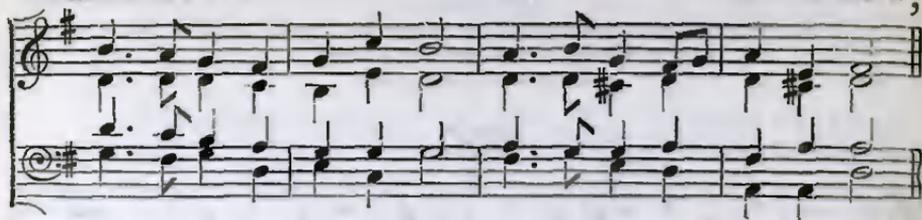
℣. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness.
℞. And cleanse me from my sin.

Collect from the Communion.

LITANY. (77.77. and 77.76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

A. H. BROWN,



Spare us, Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
We be - seech thee, hear us.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH

T. B. Pollock, 1830-06.

- G**OD the Father, God the Son,
 God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne:
 Spare us, Holy Trinity.
- 2 Jesu, with thy Church abide,
 Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
 While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 3 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
 Help her patient to endure,
 Trusting in thy promise sure:
- 4 Be thou with her all the days;
 May she, safe from error's ways,
 Toil for thine eternal praise:
- 5 May her voice be ever clear,
 Warning of a judgement near,
 Telling of a Saviour dear:
- 6 All her ruined works repair,
 Build again thy temple fair,
 Manifest thy presence there:
- 7 All her fettered powers release,
 Bid our strife and envy cease,
 Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
- 8 May she one in doctrine be,
 One in truth and charity,
 Winning all to faith in thee:
- 9 May she guide the poor and blind,
 Seek the lost until she find,
 And the broken-hearted bind:
- 10 Save her love from growing cold,
 Make her watchmen strong and bold,
 Fence her round, thy peaceful fold:
- 11 May her priests thy people feed,
 Shepherds of the flock indeed,
 Ready, where they call, to lead:
- 12 Judge her not for work undone;
 Judge her not for fields unwon,
 Bless her works in thee begun:
- 13 For the past give deeper shame,
 Make her jealous for thy name,
 Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
- 14 Raise her to her calling high,
 Let the nations far and nigh
 Hear thy heralds' warning cry:
- 15 May her lamp of truth be bright,
 Bid her bear aloft its light
 Through the realms of heathen night:
- 16 May her scattered children be
 From reproach of evil free,
 Blameless witnesses for thee:
- 17 Arm her soldiers with the Cross:
 Brave to suffer toil or loss,
 Counting earthly gain but dross:
- 18 May she holy triumphs win,
 Overthrow the hosts of sin,
 Gather all the nations in:

EVENING LITANY

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

℣. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;
℞. And let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

Second Good Friday Collect.

OLDBRIDGE. (88.34.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 100$.

652

R. N. QAILE.

SUITABLE FOR THE EVENING

The Litany of the Deacon.

Tr. J. B.

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον.

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| <p>GOD of all grace, thy mercy send; Let thy protecting arm defend; Save us and keep us to the end: Have mercy, Lord.</p> | 4 | <p>From every sin in mercy free, Let heart and conscience stainless be, That we may live henceforth for thee:</p> |
| <p>2 And through the coming hours of night, Fill us, we pray, with holy light; Keep us all sinless in thy sight: <i>Grant this, O Lord.</i></p> | 5 | <p>We would not be by care oppress, But in thy love and wisdom rest; Give what thou seest to be best:</p> |
| <p>3 May some bright messenger abide For ever by thy servants' side, A faithful guardian and our guide:</p> | 6 | <p>While we of every sin repent, Let our remaining years be spent In holiness and sweet content:</p> |
| <p>7. And when the end of life is near, May we, unshamed and void of fear, Wait for the Judgement to appear:</p> | 7 | <p>And when the end of life is near, May we, unshamed and void of fear, Wait for the Judgement to appear:</p> |

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

℣. Except the Lord keep the city.
℞. The watchman waketh but in vain.

Collect for Trinity xxi.

654

FARNABY. (77, 77, and 77, 76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 144.*To be sung in unison.**Adapted from an
English Traditional Melody.*

Spare us, Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
Hear us, Ho - ly Je - su,

NOTE.—Parts 2 and 3 of this hymn may also be sung to TRES MAGI DE
GENTIBUS (No. 647).

CHILDREN'S LITANY

Canto.

GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from thy heavenly throne:
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Jesu, by the Mother-Maid
In thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid:

4 Jesu, at whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet:

5 Jesu, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore:

6 Jesu, to thy temple brought,
Whom, by thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought:

CHILDREN'S LITANY

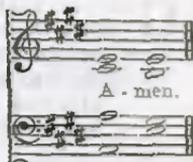
- 7 Jesu, who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In thy earliest infancy :
- 8 Jesu, whom thy Mother found
Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at thy words profound :

Part 2.

- 9 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit :
Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 10 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness :
- 11 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray :

Part 3.

- 12 By thy birth and early years,
By thine infant wants and fears,
By thy sorrows and thy tears,
Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 13 By thy pattern bright and pure,
By the pains thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure :
- 14 By thy wounds and thorn-crowned head,
By thy Blood for sinners shed,
By thy rising from the dead :
- 15 By the name we bow before,
Human name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore :
16. By thine own unconquered might,
By thy glory in the height,
By thy mercies infinite :



Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

Ÿ. Lord, hear our prayer;
R. And let our cry come unto thee.

Collect for Trinity ix

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

656

BRIDGWATER. (64.63. D.)

PARTS 1, 2, and 5

Adapted from an

In moderate time ♩ = 100.

English Traditional Melody.

LANGPORT. (64.63. D.)

PARTS 3 and 4

Adapted from an

In moderate time ♩ = 100.

English Traditional Melody.

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

E. Mouro and M. D.

THE QUESTION

SEE him in raiment rent,
 With his blood dyed:
 Women walk sorrowing
 By his side.

2 Heavy that Cross to him,
 Weary the weight:
 One who will help him stands
 At the gate.

3 Multitudes hurrying
 Pass on the road:
 Simon is sharing with
 Him the load.

4 Who is this travelling
 With the curst tree—
 This weary prisoner—
 Who is he?

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

THE ANSWER

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| <p>5 Follow to Calvary, Tread where he trod: This is the Lord of life— Son of God.</p> <p>6 Is there no loveliness— You who pass by— In that lone Figure which Marks the sky?</p> | <p>7 You who would love him, stand, Gaze at his face; Tarry awhile in your Worldly race.</p> <p>8 As the swift moments fly Through the blest week, Jesus, in penitence, Let us seek.</p> |
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THE STORY OF THE CROSS

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| <p>9 On the Cross lifted up, Thy face I scan, Scarred by that agony— Son of Man.</p> <p>10 Thorns form thy diadem, Rough wood thy throne, To thee thy outstretched arms Draw thine own.</p> <p>11 Nails hold thy hands and feet, While on thy breast Sinketh thy bleeding head Sore opprest.</p> <p>12 Loud is thy bitter cry, Rending the night, As to thy darkened eyes Fails the light.</p> | <p>13 Shadows of midnight fall, Though it is day; Friends and disciples stand Far away.</p> <p>14 Loud scoffs the dying thief, Mocking thy woe; Can this my Saviour be Brought so low?</p> <p>15 Yes, see the title clear, Written above,— 'Jesus of Nazareth'— Name of love!</p> <p>16 What, O my Saviour dear, What didst thou see, That made thee suffer and Die for me?</p> |
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THE MESSAGE OF THE CROSS

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| <p>17 Child of my grief and pain! From realms above, I came to lead thee to Life and love.</p> <p>18 For thee my Blood I shed, For thee I died: Safe in thy faithfulness Now abide.</p> | <p>19 I saw thee wandering, Weak and at strife; I am the Way for thee, Truth and Life.</p> <p>20 Follow my path of pain, Tread where I trod: This is the way of peace Up to God.</p> |
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THE RESOLVE

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| <p>21 O I will follow thee, Star of my soul! Through the great dark I press To the goal.</p> <p>22 Yea, let me know thy grief, Carry thy Cross, Share in thy sacrifice, Gain thy loss.</p> | <p>23 Daily I'll prove my love Through joy and woe; Where thy hands point the way, There I go.</p> <p>24. Lead me on year by year, Safe to the end, Jesus, my Lord, my Life, King and Friend.</p> |
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Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

- Y. I will declare thy name unto my brethren.
R. In the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

The three Good Friday Collects.

