

# Diocese of Norwich

**Pilgrimage to the Holy Land**  
**24<sup>th</sup> February – 2<sup>nd</sup> March 2020**



## **HYMN BOOK**

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## I *The Compline Hymn*

Before the ending of the day,  
Creator of the world, we pray  
that you, with steadfast love, would keep  
your watch around us while we sleep.

From evil dreams defend our sight,  
from fears and terrors of the night;  
tread under foot our deadly foe  
that we no sinful thought may know.

O Father, that we ask be done  
through Jesus Christ, your only Son;  
and Holy Spirit, by whose breath  
our souls are raised to life from death. Amen.

## 2 *New Every Morning is the Love*

New every morning is the love  
our wakening and uprising prove;  
through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
hover around us while we pray;  
new perils past, new sins forgiven,  
new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind  
be set to hallow all we find,  
new treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love  
fit us for perfect rest above;  
and help us, this and every day,  
to live more nearly as we pray.

### 3 *Bread of Heaven*

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,  
For thy flesh is meat indeed;  
Ever may our souls be fed  
With this true and living bread,  
Day by day with strength supplied  
Through the life of him who died.

Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
'Tis thy wounds our healing give;  
To thy cross we look and live:  
Thou our life! O let us be  
Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

#### 4 *Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour*

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,  
First-begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong defender,  
Liftest up thy people's head.  
Alleluia, alleluia. Jesus, true and living Bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we;  
Here in loving reverence bow;  
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia, alleluia. Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
Here as there thine angels hail thee,  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia, alleluia. We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine Offering, finished  
Once for all when thou wast slain,  
In its fullness undiminished  
Shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia, alleluia. Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
Stricken Rock with streaming side,  
Heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,  
Alleluia, alleluia. Risen, ascended, glorified!

**5** *Blest are the pure in heart*

Blest are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God,  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King;

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart,  
And for his dwelling and his throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee.

## 6 *Dear Lord and Father of mankind*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word,  
Rise up and follow thee.

○ Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
○ calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
○ still small voice of calm!



## **7** *Take up thy cross, the Saviour said*

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst my disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
The Lord for thee the Cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in his strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,  
All praise for evermore ascend;  
O grant us in our home to see  
The heavenly life that knows no end.

## 8 *Christ, whose glory fills the skies*

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Dayspring from on high, be near;  
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, radiancy divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

9 *'Tis good, Lord, to be here!*

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!  
Thy glory fills the night;  
Thy face and garments, like the sun,  
Shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
Thy beauty to behold,  
Where Moses and Elijah stand,  
Thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,  
Promise of things to be,  
We hail thy Body glorified,  
And our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,  
We see thy kingdom come;  
We fain would hold the vision bright,  
And make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!  
Yet we may not remain;  
But since thou bidst us leave the mount  
Come with us to the plain.

**10** *As the deer pants for the water*

As the deer pants for the water,  
so my soul longs after you.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship you.

You alone are my strength, my shield,  
to you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship you.

I want you more than gold or silver,  
only you can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver  
and the apple of my eye.

You're my friend and you're my brother,  
even though you are a king.  
I love you more than any other,  
so much more than anything.

## II *Take my life, and let it be*

Take my life, and let it be  
consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
at the impulse of thy love;  
take my feet, and let them be  
swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
always, only, for my King;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect, and use  
every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine;  
it shall be no longer mine:  
take my heart, it is thine own;  
it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure store:  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all, for thee.

## 12 *Lord Jesus, think of me*

Lord Jesus, think of me  
and take away my fear;  
in my depression, may I be  
assured that you are near.

Lord Jesus, think of me  
by many cares oppressed;  
in times of great anxiety  
give me your promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think of me  
when darker grows the day;  
and in my sad perplexity  
show me the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, think of me  
when night's dark shadows spread;  
restore my lost serenity,  
and show me light ahead.

Lord Jesus, think of me,  
that when the night is past  
I may the glorious morning see  
and share your joy at last!

### **13** *O little town of Bethlehem*

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light:  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## **14** *Hark the glad sound!*

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long!  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of his grace  
Enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim,  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.



## **15** *Away in a manger*

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

**16** *While shepherds watched their flocks by night*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

'To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

'The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid.'

## **17** *Be still, for the presence of the Lord*

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here.  
Come, bow before him now, with reverence and fear.  
In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;  
He burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.  
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.  
No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;  
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

## 18 *We have a gospel to proclaim*

We have a gospel to proclaim,  
Good news for men in all the earth,  
The gospel of a Saviour's name:  
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,  
Not in a royal house or hall,  
But in a stable dark and dim:  
The Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,  
Hated by those he came to save,  
In lonely suffering on the cross:  
For all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,  
Empty the tomb, for he was free:  
He broke the power of death and hell  
That we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,  
By all creation glorified:  
He sends his Spirit on his Church,  
To live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel message we proclaim;  
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

## 19 *All glory, laud and honour*

*All glory, laud and honour  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed One. *Refrain*

The company of angels  
Are praising thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply. *Refrain*

The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before thee we present. *Refrain*

To thee before thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise. *Refrain*

Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. *Refrain*

Do thou direct our footsteps  
Upon our earthly way,  
And bring us by thy mercy  
To heaven's eternal day. *Refrain*

Within that blessed City  
Thy praises may we sing,  
And ever raise hosannas  
To our most loving King. *Refrain*

## 20 *Praise to the Holiest*

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against their foe,  
Should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence and his very self,  
And essence all-divine.

O generous love! that he who smote  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,  
And on the cross on high,  
Should teach his brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

## 21 *Brother, sister, let me serve you*

Brother, sister, let me serve you,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey  
And companions on the road;  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you  
In the night-time of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,  
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;  
When you laugh I'll laugh with you;  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
Till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven  
We shall find such harmony,  
Born of all we've known together  
Of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too.

## 22 *For Mary, Mother of the Lord*

For Mary, Mother of the Lord  
God's holy name be praised,  
Who first the Son of God adored  
As on her child she gazed.

The angel Gabriel brought the word  
She should Christ's mother be;  
Our Lady, handmaid of the Lord,  
Made answer willingly.

The heavenly call she thus obeyed,  
And so God's will was done;  
The second Eve love's answer made  
Which our redemption won.

She gave her body for God's shrine,  
Her heart to piercing pain,  
And knew the cost of love divine  
When Jesus Christ was slain.

Dear Mary, from your lowliness  
And home in Galilee,  
There comes a joy and holiness  
To every family.

Hail, Mary, you are full of grace,  
Above all women blest;  
Blest in your Son, whom your embrace  
In birth and death confessed



## 23 *My song is love unknown*

My song is love unknown,  
My Saviour's love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O, who am I,  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne,  
Salvation to bestow:  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend,  
My Friend indeed,  
Who at my need  
His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way,  
And his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King.  
Then 'Crucify!'  
Is all their breath,  
And for his death  
They thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
Themselves displease,  
And 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful he  
To suffering goes,  
That he his foes  
From thence might free.

In life no house, no home,  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb,  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heav'n was his home;  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.

## 24 *When I survey the wondrous Cross*

When I survey the wondrous Cross,  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson like a robe,  
Spreads o'er his body on the Tree;  
Then am I dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**25** *Were you there when they crucified my Lord?*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

**26** *Tell out, my soul*

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
Tender to me the promise of his word;  
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
To children's children and for evermore.

## 27 Taize Chants

Eat this bread, Drink this cup,  
Trust in him and you will not thirst.

O Lord, hear my prayer  
O Lord, hear my prayer  
When I call, answer me  
O Lord, hear my prayer  
O Lord, hear my prayer  
Come and listen to me

Ubi caritas et amor,  
ubi caritas,  
Deus ibi est.

Bless the Lord, my soul,  
and bless God's holy name.  
Bless the Lord, my soul,  
who leads me into life.

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,  
in the Lord I will rejoice!  
Look to God, do not be afraid;  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near,  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

## 28 *Thou didst leave Thy throne*

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,  
When Thou camest to earth for me;  
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room  
For Thy holy nativity.  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,  
And in great humility.  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest  
In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee.  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word  
That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,  
They bore Thee to Calvary.  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,  
At Thy coming to victory,  
Let Thy voice call me home, saying "Yet there is room,  
There is room at My side for thee."  
My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
When Thou comest and callest for me.

## 29 *Go forth – make people mine*

“Go forth – make people mine:  
Baptise them in my name;  
that fuel’d with power of love divine,  
their hearts may flame.”  
The Christ sings out!  
Disciples all, we hear his call:  
“Proclaim my love.”

“Go forth – all people need  
My Father’s tender care.  
It shows in ev’ry loving deed  
that’s done on earth.”  
As Christ sings out –  
disciples all, we hear his call:  
“Live out my love.”

“Bring hope – the world’s lost sight:  
its path has gone astray.  
In cold dark caves of fear, bring light  
to show the way.”  
So Christ sings out!  
Disciples all, we hear his call:  
“Ignite my love.”

“Go forth – let people feel  
round them my arms of love:  
forgive and bless, embrace and heal –  
the marks of God.”  
Still Christ sings out!  
Disciples all, we hear his call:  
“Become my love.”

*C. J. Meyrick (b.1952)    Tune: Darwalls 148<sup>th</sup>*

**30** *A Palm Sunday Hymn by Jonathan Meyrick*

**“Pray that you may not come into the time of trial” (22: 46)**

Please watch and pray with me a while," –  
a sad, forlorn request -  
"Please walk with me this final mile,"  
But they, like us, have failed the test,  
asleep while Jesus cries,  
asleep while Jesus cries.

After Peter's denial

**“He went out and wept bitterly” (22: 62)**

It wasn't meant, that harsh denial,  
to reach his Master's ear;  
he only thought to watch the trial,  
but then surrendered to his fear.  
We too make such denials,  
we too make such denials.

After the trial before the High Priest

**“We have heard it ourselves from his own lips” (22: 71)**

Now stinging slaps smart on his face,  
Scorn ringing in his ears.  
Why should he suffer this disgrace?  
For all our sorrows, pains and tears  
are held in his embrace,  
are held in his embrace.

After the trial before Pilate

**"What will happen when it is dry?" (23: 31)**

We see you burdened with that tree;  
we long to bear its weight:  
to know how rough its splinters feel,  
go stumbling through the crowded gate,  
to share your agony,  
to share your agony.

After the crucifixion and death

**"Stood at a distance watching these things" (23: 49)**

In darkness and in gloom, it's done.  
that final, fateful hour.  
The off'ring up of God's own Son,  
so freely made, strips death of power;  
and so love's vict'ry's won,  
and so love's vict'ry's won.

*Tune: Repton*



### 31 *Will you come and follow me?*

Will you come and follow me,  
If I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
And never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown,  
Will you let my love be known,  
Will you let my life be grown  
In you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind  
If I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
And never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare  
Should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer  
In you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see  
If I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free  
And never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean,  
And do such as this unseen,  
And admit to what I mean  
In you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide  
If I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside  
And never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
To reshape the world around,  
Through my sight and touch and sound  
In you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true  
When you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you  
And never be the same.  
In your company I'll go  
Where your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow  
In you and you in me.

## 32 *Father of heaven*

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.