

Hymns For Maundy Thursday 1st April 2021

Opening Hymn: A&MNS 252 Now, my tongue, the mystery telling

1 Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
of the glorious body sing,
and the blood, all price excelling,
which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
in a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending
to be born for us below,
he, with us in converse blending,
dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
till he closed with wondrous ending
his most patient life of woe.

3 That last night, at supper lying,
'mid the Twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
keeps the feast its rites demand;
then, more precious food supplying,
gives himself with his own hand.

4 Word-made-flesh, true bread he maketh
by his word his flesh to be,
wine his blood; which whoso taketh
must from carnal thoughts be free:
faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
shows true hearts the mystery.

Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 260 - And now, O father, mindful of the love

1 And now, O Father, mindful of the love
that bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
and having with us him that pleads above,
we here present, we here spread forth to thee
that only offering perfect in thine eyes,
the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2 Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
and only look on us as found in him;
look not on our misusings of thy grace,
our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
for lo, between our sins and their reward
we set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.
and grant us never more to part with thee.

3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
by this prevailing presence we appeal:
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
from tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
and crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4 And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
and by this food, so awful and so sweet,
deliver us from every touch of ill:
in thine own service make us glad and free,

Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 261 - Once, only once, and once for all

1 Once, only once, and once for all,
his precious life he gave;
before the Cross our spirits fall,
and own it strong to save.

2 'One offering, single and complete,'
with lips and hearts we say;
but what he never can repeat
he shows forth day by day.

3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line
within the holiest stood,
and sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
with sacrificial blood;

4 So he who once atonement wrought,
our Priest of endless power,
presents himself for those he bought
in that dark noontide hour.

5. His manhood pleads where now it lives
On heaven's eternal throne,
And where in mystic rite he gives
It's presence to his own.

6 And so we show thy death, O Lord,
till thou again appear;
and feel, when we approach thy board,
we have an altar here.

