All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Trinity Hymnal 235

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All Glory, Laud, and Honor

"Hosanna!" "Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!" "Blessed is the King of Israel!" John 12:13

1. All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King,
   to whom the lips of children made sweet hoshannas ring!

2. The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
   our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present;

3. Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,
   who in all good delight est, thou good and gracious King!

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
   to thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;

who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One!
   to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise;

   who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One!
   to whom the lips of children made sweet hoshannas ring!
My God, My God, O Why Have You Forsaken Me?

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning? Ps. 22:1

1. My God, my God, O why have you forsaken me? O why are you so far from giving help and from my groaning cry?

They begged you and you set them free; they were not put to shame.

Their mouths they open wide; they wag their heads in mockery:

Since birth when I was cast on you, in you, my God, I rest.

By day and night, my God, I call; your answer still delays.

But as for me, I am a worm and not a man at all.

“The Lord was his reliance once; now see what God will send.

When I proclaim my praise of you, then all the church will hear.

And yet you are the Holy One who dwells in Israel’s praise.

To men I am despised and base; their scornings on me fall.

Yes, let God rise and set him free, this man that was his friend.”

Psalm 22:1-10, 25
The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

Kingsfold, C.M.D.
Traditional English melody
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Tune from the English Hymnal by permission of Oxford University Press.
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and
   sorrows meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a
   divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1708

Hamburg L.M.
Gregorian chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824