

With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh

Lent

1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, a
 2. I smite up - on my trou - bled breast, with
 3. Far off I stand with tear - ful eyes, nor
 4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, can
 5. And when, re - deemed from sin and hell, with

trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry: Thy par - doning grace is
 deep and con - scious guilt op - pressed, Christ and his Cross my
 dare up - lift them to the skies; but thou dost all my
 for a sin - gle sin a - tone; to Cal - va - ry a -
 all the ran - somed throug I dwell, my rap - tured song shall

rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 on - ly plea: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 an - guish see: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 lone I flee: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 ev - er be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me. A - men.

Text: Cornelis Elven, 1852 (based on Luke 18:13)
Tune: Babylon's Streams, Thomas Campian, 1613
 LM

Lord, to our humble prayers attend

General

1. Lord, to our hum - ble prayers at - tend, let thou thy peace from
 2. Rule in our hearts, thou Prince of Peace, the wel - fare of thy
 3. To all who meet for wor - ship here do thou in faith - ful -
 4. O let thy priests be clothed with might, to rule with - in thy -
 5. The cho - sen ru - ler of our land pro - tect by thine al -

heaven des - cend, and to our souls sal - va - tion send:
 Church in - crease, and bid all strife and dis - cord cease:
 ness draw near; in - spire with faith and god - ly fear:
 Church a - right, that they may serve as in thy sight:
 might - y hand, and all a - round the throne who stand:

have mer - cy, Lord, up - on us. A - men.

6. Let clouds and sunshine bless the earth,
 Give flowers and fruit a timely birth,
 Our harvests crown with peaceful mirth:
 Have mercy, Lord, upon us.

7. Let voyagers by land and sea
 In danger's hour protected be;
 The suffering and the captive free:
 Have mercy, Lord, upon us.

8. Around us let thine arm be cast,
 Till wrath and danger are o'erpast
 And tribulation's bitter blast:
 Have mercy, Lord, upon us.

9. Remembering holy Mary, pure,
 And all the saints, both strong and sure,
 We pray thee, grant our souls a cure:
 Have mercy, Lord, upon us. Amen.

Text: Paraphrase of the Great Ektenia by John Brownlie (1857-1925) and others
Tune: Herrnhut, Bartholomaeus Gesius, 1555-1613. 88.87

Sing We of the Blessed Mother

St. Mary

1. Sing we of the bless - ed Moth - er who re -
 2. Sing we, too, of Ma - ry's sor - rows, of the
 3. Sing a - gain the joys of Ma - ry when she
 4. Sing the chief - est joy of Ma - ry when on

ceived the an - gel's word, and o - be - dient
 sword that pierced her through, when be - neath the
 saw the ri - sen Lord, and in prayer with
 earth her work was done, and the Lord of

to his sum - mons bore in love the in - fant
 cross of Je - sus she his weight of suff - 'ring
 Christ's a - pos - tles, wait - ed on his prom - ised
 all cre - a - tion brought her to his heav - enly

Lord; sing we of the joys of Ma - ry at whose
 knew, looked up - on her Son and Sav - ior reign - ing
 word: from on high the blaz - ing glo - ry of the
 home: Vir - gin Moth - er, Ma - ry bless - ed, raised on

breast that child was fed who is Son of God e -
 from the aw - ful tree, saw the price of man's re -
 Spir - it's pres - ence came, heav - enly breath of God's own
 high and crowned with grace, may thy Son, the world's Re -

ter - nal and the ev - er - last - ing Bread.
 demp - tion paid to set the sin - ner free.
 be - ing, to - kened in the wind and flame.
 deem - er, grant us all to see his face.

Text: G. B. Timms, b. 1910

Tune: Abbot's Leigh, Cyril V. Taylor, b. 1907
87.87.D