

- 1 I waited patiently upon the LORD; *
he stooped to me and heard my cry.
- 2 He lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the mire and clay; *
he set my feet upon a high cliff and made my footing sure.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
a song of praise to our God; *
many shall see, and stand in awe,
and put their trust in the LORD.
- 4 Happy are they who trust in the LORD! *
they do not resort to evil spirits or turn to false gods.
- 5 Great things are they that you have done, O LORD my God!
how great your wonders and your plans for us! *
there is none who can be compared with you.
- 6 Oh, that I could make them known and tell them! *
but they are more than I can count.
- 7 In sacrifice and offering you take no pleasure *
(you have given me ears to hear you);
- 8 Burnt-offering and sin-offering you have not required, *
and so I said, "Behold, I come.
- 9 In the roll of the book it is written concerning me: *
'I love to do your will, O my God;
your law is deep in my heart.'"
- 10 I proclaimed righteousness in the great congregation; *
behold, I did not restrain my lips;
and that, O LORD, you know.
- 11 I Your righteousness have I not hidden in my heart;
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your deliverance; *
I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the
great congregation.
- 12 You are the LORD;
do not withhold your compassion from me; *
let your love and your faithfulness keep me safe for ever,
- 13 For innumerable troubles have crowded upon me;
my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see; *
they are more in number than the hairs of my head,
and my heart fails me.
- 14 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me; *
O LORD, make haste to help me.

1 A - lone thou go - est forth, O Lord, in
 2 Our sins, not thine, thou bear - est, Lord; make
 3 This is earth's dark - est hour, but thou dost
 4 Grant us with thee to suf - fer pain that,

sac - ri - fice to die; is this thy sor - row
 us thy sor - row feel, till through our pit - y
 light and life re - store; then let all praise be
 as we share this hour, thy cross may bring us

nought to us who pass un - heed - ing by?
 and our shame love an - swers love's ap - peal.
 giv - en thee who liv - est ev - er - more.
 to thy joy and re - sur - rec - tion power.

Words: Peter Abelard (1079-1142); tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)
 Music: *Bangor*, from *A Compleat Melody or Harmony of Zion*, 1734

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 * 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh! _____
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh! _____
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh! _____
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh! _____

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

HYMN (6PM SERVICE): *My Song is Love Unknown*



The image shows a musical score for the hymn "My Song is Love Unknown". It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first three lines of the hymn. The second staff contains the next three lines. The third staff contains the final three lines. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a church service.

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me, love
2. He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
7. Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di - vine: ne -

to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O
men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
ver was love, dear King, ne - ver was grief like thine. This

who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend.