

15 The Adoration of the Crucified

(Hymn)

I Adore Thee, I adore Thee!  
Glorious ere the world began;  
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,  
Though divine, yet still divinest  
In Thy dying love for man.

I Adore Thee, I adore Thee,  
Born of woman, yet Divine:  
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee,  
Sweetest Jesu, I implore Thee,  
Make me ever only Thine.

I Adore Thee, I adore Thee!  
Thankful at Thy feet to be;  
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,  
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing  
Me to pardon, even me.

16 When Jesus therefore saw his mother Tenor & Bass; Tenors & Basses

17 Is it nothing to You Bass

18 The Appeal of the Crucified Choir

19 After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished Tenor; Tenors & Basses

20 For the love of Jesus (Hymn)

All for Jesus - all for Jesus,  
This our song shall ever be;  
For we have no hope, nor Saviour,  
If we have not hope in Thee.

All for Jesus - Thou hast loved us;  
All for Jesus - Thou hast died;  
All for Jesus - Thou art with us:  
All for Jesus Crucified.

All for Jesus - Thou wilt give us  
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;  
None can move us from Thy presence,  
While we trust Thy love and power.

All for Jesus - all for Jesus,  
This the Church's song must be;  
Till, at last, her sons are gathered  
One in love and one in Thee.  
A m e n

All for Jesus - at Thine altar  
Thou wilt give us sweet content;  
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee  
In the solemn Sacrament.



present

## The Crucifixion

by

**John Stainer**

7pm Saturday 12th April 2003

at

**St James's the Less Church, Pangbourne**

and

7pm Saturday 19th April 2003

at

**Tilehurst Methodist Church**

**Musical director:** Alex Taylor

**Organist:** Peter Bernard

**Soloists:**

**Tenor**

James Baldock

**Bass**

Reg Blagrove

You are invited to stand and sing the Hymns

- |   |   |                     |
|---|---|---------------------|
| 1 | And they came to a place named Gethsemane | Tenor               |
| 2 | The Agony                                 | Tenor, Bass & Choir |
| 3 | Processional to Calvary                   | Tenor & Choir       |
| 4 | And when they were come                   | Bass                |
| 5 | The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation     | (Hymn)              |

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow, Where the blood of Christ was shed, Perfect man on thee was tortured, Perfect God on thee has bled.	Up in heaven, sublimest glory Circled round Him from the first; But the earth finds none to serve Him, None to quench His raging thirst.
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Here the King of all the ages, Throned in light ere worlds could be, Robed in mortal flesh is dying, Crucified by sin for me.	From the "Holy, Holy, Holy, We adore Thee, O most High," Down to earth's blaspheming voices And the shout of "Crucify."
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Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs, Winged with Love to do His Will, Now the scorn of all His creatures, And the aim of every ill.	Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow, Where the Blood of Christ was shed, Perfect man on thee was tortured, Perfect God on thee has bled!
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|---|---------------------------------------|-------|
| 6 | He made Himself of no reputation      | Bass  |
| 7 | The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation | Tenor |
| 8 | And as Moses lifted up the serpent    | Bass  |
| 9 | God so loved the world                | Choir |

10 Litany of the Passion

(Hymn)

Holy Jesu, by Thy Passion  
By the woes that none can share,  
Borne in more than kingly fashion,  
By Thy love beyond compare:  
Crucified, I turn to Thee,  
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the path of sorrows dreary,  
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,  
By the pain, when, faint and weary,  
Thou didst sink upon the road,  
Crucified, I turn to Thee,  
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By thy look so sweet and lowly,  
While they smote Thee on the Face,  
By Thy patience, calm and holy,  
In the midst of keen disgrace:  
Crucified, I turn to Thee,  
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the Spirit which could render  
Love for hate and good for ill,  
By the mercy, sweet and tender,  
Poured upon Thy murderers still:  
Crucified, I turn to Thee,  
Son of Mary, plead for me.

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|----|-------------------------------------|------------------------|
| 11 | Jesus said, 'Father, forgive them'  | Tenor, Tenors & Basses |
| 12 | So Thou liftest Thy divine petition | Tenor & Bass Duet      |
| 13 | The Mystery of Intercession         | (Hymn)                 |

Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me,  
While He is nailed to the shameful tree.  
Scorned and forsaken, derided and curst,  
See how His enemies do their worst!  
Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,  
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name!  
Wonder of wonders, oh! how can it be?  
Jesus, the Crucified pleads for me!

Thought thou hast left Me and wandered away,  
Chose the darkness instead of the day;  
Thought thou art covered with many a stain,  
Thought thou hast wounded Me oft and again,  
Thought thou hast followed thy wayward will;  
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still.  
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!  
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,  
Followed the world in my selfish pride;  
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,  
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!  
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how;  
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured Brow;  
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,  
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Jesus is dying, in agony sore,  
Jesus is suffering more and more,  
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,  
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe,  
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,  
Pity incarnate for me has bled;  
Wonder of wonders it ever must be  
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

14 And one of the malefactors

Bass, Tenors & Basses