



# Holy Communion Hymn Sheet

Ash Wednesday  
2 March 2022

## OPENING HYMN

- 1 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
and purge away my sin;  
from earthborn passions set me free,  
and make me pure within.
- 2 Lord Jesus, think on me  
with many a care opprest;  
let me thy loving servant be,  
and taste thy promised rest.
- 3 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
nor let me go astray;  
through darkness and perplexity  
point thou the heavenly way.
- 4 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
that, when the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see,  
and share thy joy at last.

*Mnoeo Xriste; Synesius of Cyrene (c.365–414)  
translated by Allen William Chatfield (1808–1896)*

## PSALM 51.1-18

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, in your great goodness;  
according to the abundance of your compassion blot out my offences.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my faults and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight,
- 5 So that you are justified in your sentence  
and righteous in your judgement.

- 6 I have been wicked even from my birth,  
a sinner when my mother conceived me.
- 7 Behold, you desire truth deep within me  
and shall make me understand wisdom in the depths of my heart.
- 8 Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean;  
wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness,  
that the bones you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Turn your face from my sins and blot out all my misdeeds.
- 11 Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence  
and take not your holy spirit from me.
- 13 Give me again the joy of your salvation  
and sustain me with your gracious spirit;
- 14 Then shall I teach your ways to the wicked  
and sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from my guilt, O God, the God of my salvation,  
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness.
- 16 O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 For you desire no sacrifice, else I would give it;  
you take no delight in burnt offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit;  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

## **GRADUAL HYMN**

- 1 My spirit longs for thee  
within my troubled breast,  
though I unworthy be  
of so divine a guest.
- 2 Of so divine a guest  
unworthy though I be,  
yet has my heart no rest  
unless it come from thee.

3 Unless it come from thee,  
in vain I look around;  
in all that I can see  
no rest is to be found.

4 No rest is to be found  
but in thy blessèd love:  
O let my wish be crowned,  
and send it from above!

*John Byrom (1692–1763)*

## **OFFERTORY HYMN**

1 Jesu, lover of my soul,  
let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the nearer waters roll,  
while the tempest still is high:  
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
till the storm of life is past;  
safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
all my help from thee I bring;  
cover my defenceless head  
with the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
grace to cover all my sin;  
let the healing streams abound,  
make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art:  
freely let me take of thee,  
spring thou up within my heart,  
rise to all eternity.

*Charles Wesley (1707–1788)*

**ANTHEM** Farrant: Lord, for thy tender

## FINAL HYMN

- 1       Forty days and forty nights  
          thou wast fasting in the wild;  
          forty days and forty nights  
          tempted, and yet undefiled:
- 2       Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
          chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
          prowling beasts about thy way;  
          stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.
- 3       Shall not we thy sorrows share,  
          and from earthly joys abstain,  
          fasting with unceasing prayer,  
          glad with thee to suffer pain?
- 4       So shall we have peace divine;  
          holier gladness ours shall be;  
          round us too shall angels shine,  
          such as ministered to thee.
- 5       Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
          ever constant by thy side;  
          that with thee we may appear  
          at the eternal Eastertide.

*George Hunt Smyttan (1822–1870) and Francis Pott (1832–1909)*

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