

## Hymns for Sunday, March 22

### *Our God Our Help in Ages Past*

1 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come:  
be thou our guard while life shall last, and our eternal home.

## Hymns for Sunday, March 22

### *Ah, Holy Jesus*

1 Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended, that we to judge thee in hate pretended?

By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted!

2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?

Alas, my treason, Jesus, has undone thee.

'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I is was denied thee; I crucified thee.

3 Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;

the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;

for our atonement, while we nothing heeded, God interceded.

4 For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation, thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation,

thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,

I do adore thee, and wilt ever pray thee,

think on my pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

### *The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want*

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill, for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.