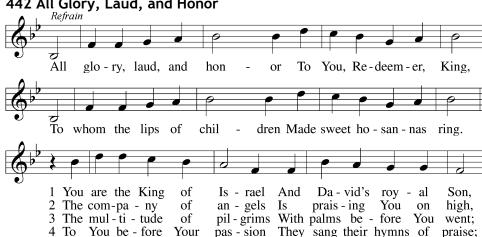
PALM SUNDAY HYMNS

442 All Glory, Laud, and Honor



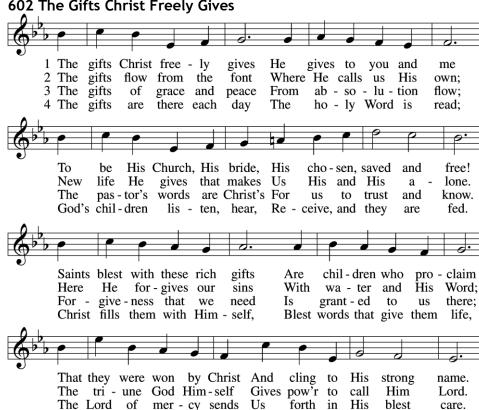


5 As You re-ceived their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we

Now in the Lord's name com - ing, Our King and Bless - ed cre - a - tion In cho-rus make re - ply. And we with all Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore You we pre - sent. To You, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise. ev - 'ry bless - ing, Our good and gra-cious King. O Source of

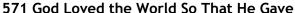


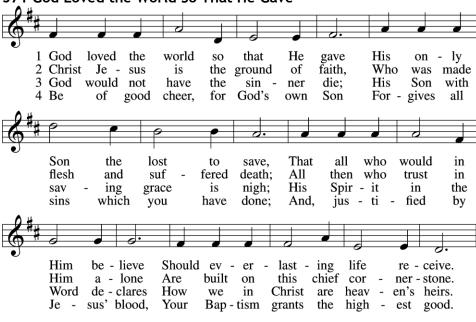




Re - stor - ing and re - fresh - ing Them for this world's

- The gifts are in the feast, Gifts far more than we see: Beneath the bread and wine Is food from Calvary. The body and the blood Remove our ev'ry sin; We leave His presence in His peace, renewed again.
- All glory to the One Who lavishes such love: The triune God in love Assures our life above. His means of grace for us Are gifts He loves to give; All thanks and praise for His Great love by which we live!





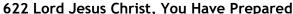
- If you are sick, if death is near, This truth your troubled heart can cheer: Christ Jesus saves your soul from death; That is the firmest ground of faith.
- \triangle 6 Glory to God the Father, Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One! To You, O blessèd Trinity, Be praise now and eternally!

strife.





Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid-ding wait. And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re-joice!





Though reason cannot understand, Yet faith this truth embraces: Your body, Lord, is even now At once in many places. I leave to You how this can be; Your Word alone suffices me: I trust its truth unfailing.

- Lord. I believe what You have said: Help me when doubts assail me. Remember that I am but dust, And let my faith not fail me. Your supper in this vale of tears Refreshes me and stills my fears And is my priceless treasure.
- Grant that we worthily receive Your supper, Lord, our Savior, And, truly grieving for our sins, May prove by our behavior That we are thankful for Your grace And day by day may run our race, In holiness increasing.
- For Your consoling supper, Lord, Be praised throughout all ages! Preserve it, for in ev'ry place The world against it rages. Grant that this sacrament may be A blessèd comfort unto me When living and when dying.