

Hymns for Lent 2

1 **He who would valiant be**
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

2 Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound -
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

3 Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

1 **There is a Redeemer,**
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
holy One.
Thank You, O my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.

2 Jesus my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain:
Chorus

3 When I stand in glory
I will see His face,
and there I'll serve my King for ever
in that holy place.
Chorus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fulness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
in the current of Thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward,
to my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread His praise from shore to shore,
how He loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how He watches o'er His loved ones,
died to call them all His own;
how for them He intercedeth,
watches over them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of every love the best:
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
'tis a heaven of heavens to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to Thee.

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son;

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day;

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

- 1 **The Church's one foundation**
is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought her
to be his holy Bride;
with his own blood he bought her
and for her life he died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore opprest,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distrest,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, 'How long?'
and soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.
- 4 Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
with God the three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord give us grace that we,
like them the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.