filled the room, preparing Christ for dying,
preached the Word, apostle to apostles,
viding walls, our shame and sadness mending,
serve and lead. Rejoice, and make them welcome!

An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

1 An upper room did our Lord prepare for those he
2 A lasting gift Jesus gave his own: to share his
3 And after supper he washed their feet, for service,
4 No end there is! We depart in peace. He loves be-

loved until the end: and his disciples still
bread, his loving cup. Whatever burdens may
too, is sacrament. In Christ our joy shall be
yond our uttermost: in every room in our

Gather there to celebrate their risen friend.
bow us down, he by his cross shall lift us up.
made complete: sent out to serve, as he was sent.
Father’s house Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.


TEXT: Fred Pratt Green, 1973, alt.
MUSIC: English folk melody; harm. John Weaver, 1988
Text © 1974 Hope Publishing Company
Music Harm. © 1990 Hope Publishing Company

O WALY WALY

9.8.9.8
Holy Lamb of God

Ya hamalallah

Dm | Gm | Dm
--- | --- | ---
Holy Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world. Have mercy on us.
Ya ha-ma-lal-lah al-ha-mel kha-ta-yal

Dm | Gm | Dm
--- | --- | ---
Holy Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world. Grant us your peace; Grant us your peace.
Ya ha-ma-lal-lah al-ha-mel kha-ta-yal

ARABIC

يا حمل الله يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم: ارحمنا
يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم: ارحمنا
يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم: امنحنا السلام، امنحنا السلام

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text
MUSIC: Yusuf Khill, 1956
Music © 2003 Yusuf Khill
What Wondrous Love Is This

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of God and to the Lamb who is the great I was sinking down beneath God’s righteous when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my AM, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will be, and through e-ter-ni-ty, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing.

2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, when wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of God and to the Lamb who is the great I was sinking down beneath God’s righteous when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my AM, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will be, and through e-ter-ni-ty, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing.

3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of God and to the Lamb who is the great I was sinking down beneath God’s righteous when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my AM, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will be, and through e-ter-ni-ty, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing.

4. And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing, and when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on; and wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of God and to the Lamb who is the great I was sinking down beneath God’s righteous when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my AM, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will be, and through e-ter-ni-ty, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing.

With its ballad-like repetitions before and after each stanza’s central narrative lines, this meditative text needs performance in order to be effective. Its haunting melody proves the means of convincing us that the only adequate response to “wondrous love” is to “sing on.”

TEXT: American folk hymn, c. 1811
MUSIC: Walker’s Southern Harmony, 1835; harm. Carlton R. Young, 1965
Music Harm. © 1965 Abingdon Press (admin. The Copyright Company)
203 Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

JESUS CHRIST: PASSION AND DEATH

Refrain

Capo 3: (D)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Je-su, Je-su, fill us with your love; show us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(F) (D/F#) (Em7) (A7) (D)

Fine

1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si-lent-ly wash-es their feet; Mas-ter who acts as a slave to them.
2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var-i-ed in col-or and race; neigh-bors are near us and far a-way.
3 These are the ones we should serve; these are the ones we should love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
4 Lov-ing puts us on our knees, will-ing to wash oth-ers’ feet; this is the way we should live like you.

(D) (Bm) (Em) (A)

F Dm Gm C

Cherепоны

Considering that this text comes from a part of the world where Christianity is not the primary religion gives these simple but powerful words even more depth and meaning. The tune name recalls the district in the Northern Region of Ghana where this tune was collected.
Stay with Me

This chant from Taizé intended for repeated singing is based on Jesus’ request to the disciples in the Garden of Gethsemane (Matthew 26:38 / Mark 14:34), a simple request they did not fulfill. When singing these words we need to hear in them an ongoing call to be alert and faithful.

Live in Charity

This refrain comes from a Latin hymn associated with the washing of feet on Maundy Thursday. Whether in English or Latin, it is most effective when sung unaccompanied and in parts. In many ways it is a miniature equivalent of “Will You Let Me Be Your Servant” (see no. 727).
Will You Let Me Be Your Servant  727

The opening and closing stanza expresses the essence of this folk-style song about the mutuality of servant ministry: those who serve must also be willing to be served. This is what Christ intended when he commanded the disciples to “wash one another’s feet” (John 13:14).


The Servant Song

6/7/13

DISCIPLESHIP AND MISSION
JESUS CHRIST: PASSION AND DEATH

Stay with Me

Stay with me; re-main here with me; watch and pray. Watch and pray.

This chant from Taizé intended for repeated singing is based on Jesus’ request to the disciples in the Garden of Gethsemane (Matthew 26:38/Mark14:34), a simple request they did not fulfill. When singing these words we need to hear in them an ongoing call to be alert and faithful.

TEXT: Taizé Community, 1982
MUSIC: Jacques Berthier, 1982
Text and Music © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)

Live in Charity

Ubi Caritas

Live in char-i-ty and stead-fast love.
Live in char-i-ty; God will dwell with you.

This refrain comes from a Latin hymn associated with the washing of feet on Maundy Thursday. Whether in English or Latin, it is most effective when sung unaccompanied and in parts. In many ways it is a miniature equivalent of “Will You Let Me Be Your Servant” (see no. XXX).

MUSIC: Jacques Berthier, 1979
Text and Music © 1979 Les Presses de Taizé (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)
O Lord, Hear My Prayer
The Lord Is My Song

O Lord, hear my prayer. O Lord, hear my prayer.
Or The Lord is my song; the Lord is my praise:

When I call, answer me. O Lord, hear my prayer. O
all my hope comes from God. The Lord is my song; the

Lord, hear my prayer. Come and listen to me.
Lord is my praise: God, the well-spring of life.

This chant from the Taizé Community in France is provided with two sets of words, either of which can be used as best suits the occasion. The first text is based on Psalm 102:1–2, and the second is an amalgam of phrases drawn from Psalms 118:14, 25:5, 36:9, and John 4:14.

MUSIC: Jacques Berthier, 1982
Text and Music © 1982 Les Presses de Taizé (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)
Abide with Me

By blending end of day and end of life, the imagery of this well-known Victorian hymn has made it valuable for both evening services and funerals. Although the author wrote his own music for it, the present tune has been firmly associated with this text for over 150 years.

TEXT: Henry Francis Lyte, 1847
MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1861

1 Abide with me: fast falls the evening.
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
3 I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;

The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
change and decay in all around I see.
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

help of the helpless, O abide with me.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.