

Have Mercy, God, upon My Life 421

(Psalm 51)

1 Have mer - cy, God, up - on my life, and
 2 My guilt is heav - y on my mind; I
 3 Now teach me wis - dom in my soul; I
 4 Cre - ate in me a faith - ful heart, a
 5 Then I will praise you with my heart, my

make me clean with - in: pour out your ev - er -
 know what I have done: a - gainst your jus - tice
 long to see your face. Let bones, once bro - ken,
 spir - it right and new. Sus - tain me with your
 mind, my soul, my voice. You save the least and

faith - ful love and wash a - way my sin.
 I have sinned, a - gainst you, God, a - lone.
 sing with joy, and heal me by your grace.
 sav - ing love and keep me close to you.
 seek the lost; let all the world re - joice!

Psalm 51, paraphrased here, has traditionally been known as one of the seven penitential psalms, and it is used annually on Ash Wednesday. But this psalm is not just about human sinfulness; it is also about God's willingness to forgive and restore sinners. That is good news.

433

Sign Us with Ashes

Capo 3: (G) (D) (Em) (Bm) (Am7)
 Refrain B \flat F Gm Dm Cm7
All

Sign us with ash - es, mer - ci - ful God, chil - dren of

(G) (Am7) (D) (G) (D)
 B \flat Cm7 F B \flat F

dust, as to dust we re - turn. Sign us with ash - es,

(Em) (Bm) (Am7) (D7) (Gsus) (G)
 Gm Dm Cm7 F7 B \flat sus B \flat *Fine*

mer - ci - ful God. Mark us and make us your own.

(D) (G) (C)
 F B \flat E \flat
Leader or All

- | | | | | |
|---|------------|--------------|---------------|---------------|
| 1 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | can save us. | You pay our |
| 2 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | up - hold us. | You give us |
| 3 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | can heal us. | Yours is the |
| 4 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | can free us. | You break the |
| 5 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | re - fine us. | You give us |
| 6 | Sure - ly, | you a - lone | re - deem us. | You fill our |

(G) (D) (G) (D)
 B \flat F B \flat F

price with pre - cious blood. Reach - ing through your
 strength for all our needs. Shield - ing with a
 will to make us whole. Sooth - ing with a
 bonds of guilt and sin. Brac - ing, till we
 grace for lives made new, forg - ing, through your
 dust with ho - ly breath. Burst - ing from the

The refrain here recalls the imposition of ashes, a ritual based on Genesis 3:19, which has been a part of Christian worship on Ash Wednesday since the 9th century. As *The Book of Common Worship* states, "This ancient sign speaks of the frailty and uncertainty of human life."

CONFESSION

(G) (C) (G) (Dsus) (D)
 B^b E^b B^b Fsus F
to Refrain

great com - pas - sion, you lift up your peo - ple with love.
 fa - ther's fa - vor, you bless us with par - don and peace.
 moth - er's kind - ness, the con - trite of heart, you con - sole.
 walk up - right - ly, you bol - ster our hope once a - gain.
 fire and ra - dian - ce, a sac - ri - fice wor - thy for you.
 grave in glo - ry, you rise from the ash - es of death!

Our Father, Which Art in Heaven 464



1 Our Fa - ther, which art in heav - en:
 2 On earth as it is in heav - en:
 3 And for - give us all our debts:
 4 And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion:
 5 For thine is the king - dom, the power, and the glo - ry:

All

hal - low - ed - a be thy name.



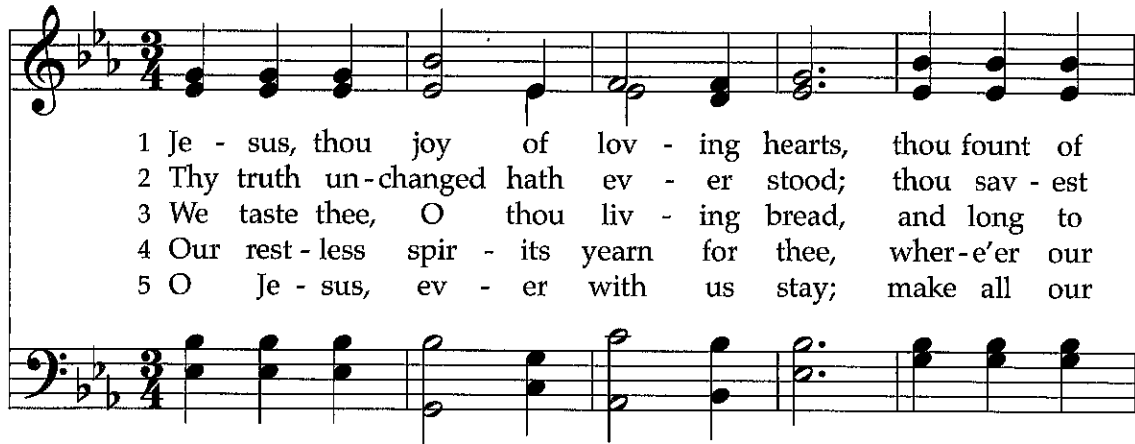
Thy king - dom come; thy will be done:
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread:
 As we for - give our debt - ors:
 But de - liv - er us from e - vil:
 For - ev - er and ev - er, a - men:

All

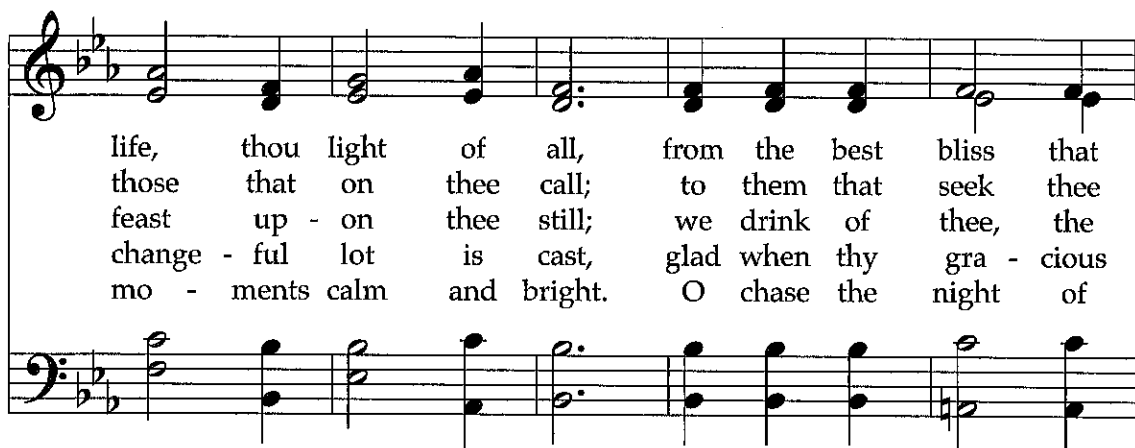
hal - low - ed - a be thy name.

This lively call-and-response setting of the Lord's Prayer, based on the King James Version, uses the opening blessing as the congregation's refrain. This repetition is more than a convenience; it is a reminder of our abiding hope that all people will come to honor God's name.

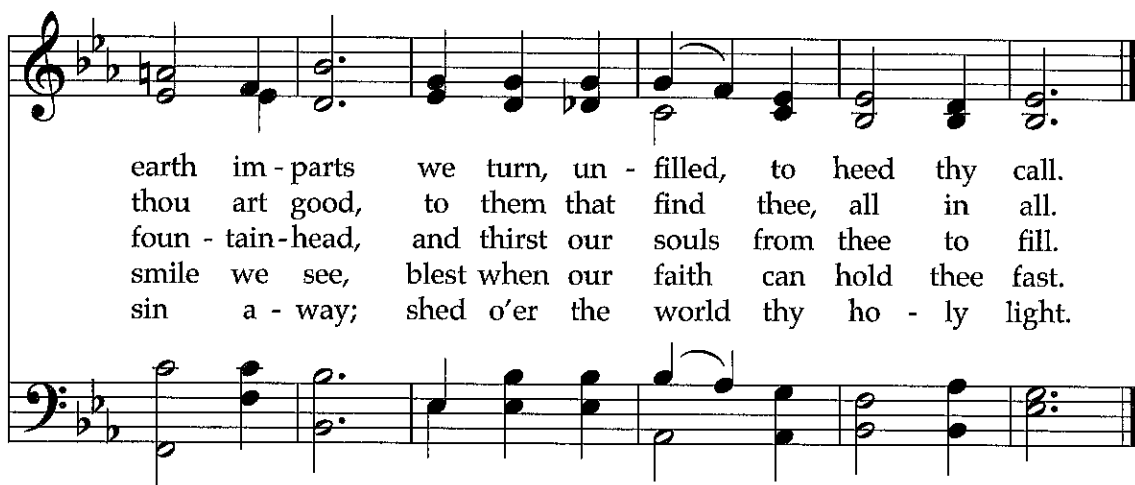
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 494



1 Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, thou fount of
 2 Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; thou sav - est
 3 We taste thee, O thou liv - ing bread, and long to
 4 Our rest - less spir - its yearn for thee, wher - e'er our
 5 O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; make all our



life, thou light of all, from the best bliss that
 those that on thee call; to them that seek thee
 feast up - on thee still; we drink of thee, the
 change - ful lot is cast, glad when thy gra - cious
 mo - ments calm and bright. O chase the night of



earth im - parts we turn, un - filled, to heed thy call.
 thou art good, to them that find thee, all in all.
 foun - tain - head, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.
 smile we see, blest when our faith can hold thee fast.
 sin a - way; shed o'er the world thy ho - ly light.

This 19th-century American translation of stanzas from a longer Latin poem is so well shaped that it sounds like an original meditation on Christian experience centered on the Lord's Supper. The North American tune name seems not to have originated with the English composer.