

**ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**  
**HYMNS For MARCH 8, 2026**  
**THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT**

**HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 441**

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams  
when heated in the chase,  
so longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
and thy refreshing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the living God,  
my thirsty soul doth pine:  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
thou majesty divine?
3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
the praise of him who is thy God,  
thy health's eternal spring.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
be glory, as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

## **HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 500**

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
thy head upon My breast.'  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
weary, and worn, and sad;  
I found in Him a resting place,  
and He has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Behold, I freely give  
the living water; thirsty one,  
stoop down and drink, and live.'  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in Him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'I am this dark world's Light;  
look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
and all thy day be bright.'  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my Star, my Sun;  
and in that Light of life I'll walk  
till travelling days are done.

## **HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 122**

1. O thou who dost to man accord  
his highest prize, his best reward,  
thou hope of all our race;  
Jesu, to thee we now draw near,

our earnest supplications hear,  
who humbly seek thy face.

2. With self-accusing voice within  
our conscience tells of many a sin  
in thought and word and deed:  
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,  
the penitent restore again,  
from every burthen freed.
3. If thou reject us, who shall give  
our fainting spirits strength to live?  
'Tis thine alone to spare;  
with cleansèd hearts to pray aright,  
and find acceptance in thy sight,  
be this our lowly prayer
4. 'Tis thou hast blessed this solemn fast;  
so may its days by us be passed  
in self control severe,  
that, when our Easter morn we hail,  
its mystic feast we may not fail  
to keep with conscience clear.
5. O blessed Trinity, bestow,  
thy pardoning grace on us below,  
and shield us evermore;  
until, within thy courts above,  
we see thy face, and sing thy love,  
and with thy saints adore

**OR THIS??**

## HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 123

1. Saviour, when in dust to thee  
low we bow the adoring knee,  
when, repentant, to the skies  
scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
oh, by all thy pains and woe  
suffered once for man below,  
bending from thy throne on high,  
hear our solemn litany
2. By thy helpless infant years,  
by thy life of want and tears,  
by thy days of sore distress  
in the savage wilderness,  
by the dread mysterious hour  
of the insulting tempter's power,  
turn, O turn a favoring eye,  
hear our solemn litany
3. By the sacred griefs that wept  
o'er the grave where Lazarus slept,  
by the boding tears that flowed  
over Salem's loved abode,  
by the mournful word that told  
treachery lurked within thy fold;  
from thy seat above the sky,  
hear our solemn litany
4. By thine hour of whelming fear;  
by thine agony of prayer,  
by the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
by the gloom that veiled the skies  
o'er the dreadful sacrifice,  
listen to our humble cry,  
hear our solemn litany
5. By thy deep expiring groan;  
by the sad sepulchral stone;  
by the vault whose dark abode  
held in vain the rising God;  
oh, from earth to heaven restored,

mighty, re-ascended Lord,  
listen, listen to the cry

### **HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 598**

1. I hunger and I thirst;  
    Jesu, my manna be;  
    ye living waters, burst  
    out of the rock for me.
2. Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
    my life-long wants supply;  
    as living souls are fed,  
    O feed me, or I die.
3. Thou true life-giving Vine,  
    let me thy sweetness prove;  
    renew my life with thine,  
    refresh my soul with love.
4. Rough paths my feet have trod  
    since first their course began;  
    feed me, thou Bread of God;  
    help me, thou Son of Man.
5. For still the desert lies  
    my thirsting soul before;  
    O living waters, rise  
    within me evermore.

## **BLESSING OF THE CHILDREN: HYMN 666**

1. Praise him, praise him, all ye little children,  
he is love, he is love.  
Praise him, praise him, all ye little children,  
he is love, he is love.
2. Thank him, thank him, all ye little children,  
Thank him, thank him, all ye little children,
3. Love him, love him, all ye little children,  
Love him, love him, all ye little children,
4. Crown him, crown him, all ye little children,  
Crown him, crown him, all ye little children,
5. Serve him, serve him, all ye little children,  
Serve him, serve him, all ye little children,<sup>4</sup>

## **HYMN FOR THE RECESSON: 374**

1. O praise our great and gracious Lord,  
And call upon His Name;  
To strains of joy tune every chord,  
His mighty acts proclaim;  
Tell how He led His chosen race  
To Canaan's promised land;  
Tell how His covenant of grace  
Unchanged shall ever stand.
2. He gave the shadowing cloud by day,  
The moving fire by night;  
To guide His Israel on their way,  
He made their darkness light;  
And have we not a sure retreat,  
A Saviour ever nigh,  
The same clear light to guide our feet,

The Dayspring from on high?

3. We, too, have manna from above,  
The Bread that came from Heaven;  
To us the same kind hand of love  
Hath living waters given;  
A Rock have we, from whence the spring  
In rich abundance flows;  
The Rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,  
Who life and health bestows.
4. O may we praise this blessed Food,  
And trust our heavenly Guide;  
So shall we find death's fearful flood  
Serene as Jordan's tide,  
And safely reach that happy shore,  
The land of peace and rest,  
Where angels worship and adore  
In God's own presence blest.