

Hymn 280

All Glory Laud and Honor

*(Refrain) All glory, laud and honor, to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest, the King and Blessed One. *(Refrain)*

The company of angels are praising thee on high,
and we with all creation in chorus make reply. *(Refrain)*

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
our prayer and praise and anthems before thee we present. *(Refrain)*

(Words: Theodulph of Orleans, 8-9th cent; trans. John Mason Neale, 1851)

Hymn 298

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

(Words: Isaac Watts, 1707)