

HYMNODY TAKES & MAKES THE SHAPE OF THE SOUL

2311

2.20.89

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GROUP EXPERIENCE:

Do NOT look at p.2!

- 1 Sing p.1. Write down first your positive feelings, then your negative.
- 2 Sing p.2. Write down first your positive feelings, then your negative.
- 3 Without comment, read aloud your positives on p.1, then your negatives.
- 4 Without comment, read aloud your positives on p.2, then your negatives.
- 5 How would you describe the tone of the chorale? the tone of p.1? the tone of p.2?
- 6 Which spirituality is a better fit for (1) your soul & (2) our time?

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Latin: 12th century

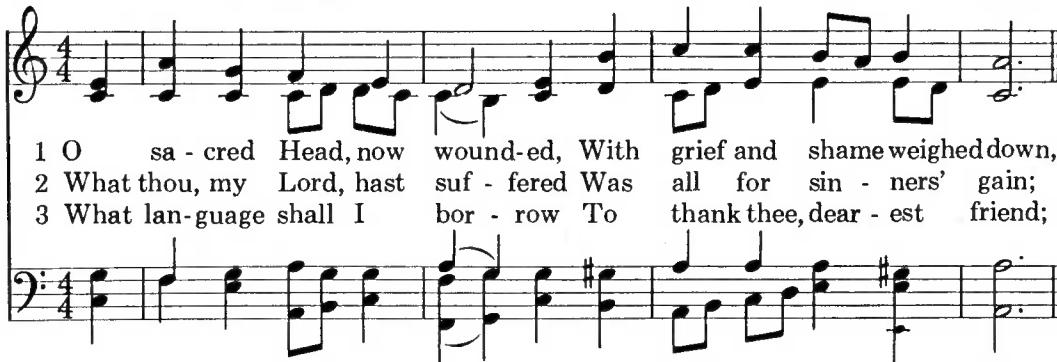
German: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Tr. James W. Alexander, 1804-1859, alt.

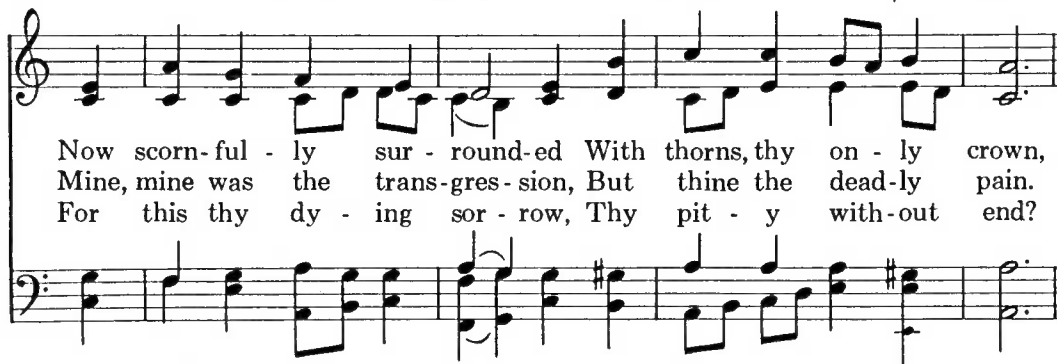
PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.

Melody by Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

Harm. by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750



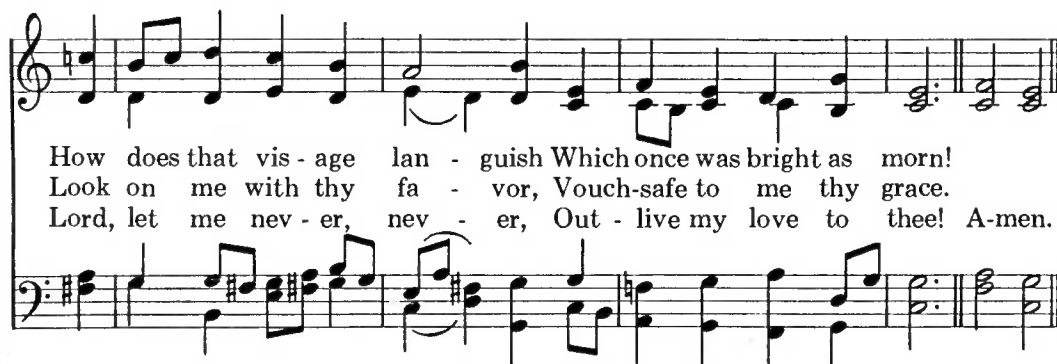
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est friend;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round-ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown,
 Mine, mine was the trans-gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
 Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee! A-men.

over

We Yearn, O Lord, for Wholeness

Dosia Carlson

PASSION CHORALE
Melody by Leo Hassler
Harm. by J. S. Bach

1. We yearn, O Lord, for whole - ness and for your heal - ing touch;
2. We long to have com - pan - ions who trav - el by our side,
3. We need your liv - ing pres - ence, O Christ of Gal - i - lee,

Too long have we felt help - less; our bur - dens seemed too much.
Strong friends to call and an - swer with whom we are al - lied;
A pres - ence that re - vives us and sets our spir - its free.

For - get - ting all pre - tens - es we make our plead - ings heard,
As we lift up each oth - er when strug - gles lay us low,
No long - er are we fear - ful, your love per - vades each place.

In hope and ex - pec - ta - tion we wait your gra - cious Word.
Com - mu - ni - ty de - vel - ops; our faith and car - ing grow.
Em - pow - er us with cour - age to claim your heal - ing grace.

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