



Ash Wed. O Lord, you gaze with mer - cy, On all that you have
 Lent 1. "I hast - en to his res - cue, Who calls up - on my
 Lent 2. To you my heart has spo - ken, Your count - en - ance to
 Lent 3. My eyes are look - ing al - ways, To see our Lord and
 Lent 4. Be glad, O Ho - ly Ci - ty, And all who call her
 Lent 5. Judge me, O God of jus - tice, And plead my right - eous
 Dox. All praise to God the Fa - ther, Through Je - sus Christ, your



made, And bring men to re - pen - tance, That you might grant them
 name, Full years of life be - stow - ing, Up - on the ver - y
 see, Your face is all my long - ing, O turn it not from
 God, For through the snares that threat - en He makes me safe - ly
 blest; Re - jice all who were mourn - ing; Take com - fort at her
 cause A - gainst a god - less na - tion, Who break and scorn your
 Son, With the E - ter - nal Spi - rit, Our three - fold God in



aid; You ov - er look their fail - ings, to free them from dis -
 same." Thus say - eth God the Fa - ther, Through Je - sus Christ the
 me. All praise, O God the Fa - ther, Through Christ, your on - ly
 trod. My God, look down up - on me, As I your mer - cy
 breast. All praise to God the Fa - ther, Through Je - sus Christ his
 laws. Save me from the de - ceit - ful, And from the hid - den
 One; May you be ev - er wor - shipped, And cease - less - ly a -



grace, For you are the Al - might - y, And ne - ver hide your face. *To dox.*
 Son, With the E - ter - nal Spi - rit, While end - less ag - es run.
 Son, With the E - ter - nal Spi - rit, While end - less ag - es run.
 seek, For - give all my trans - gress - ions, For I am poor and weak. *To dox.*
 Son, With the E - ter - nal Spi - rit, While end - less ag - es run.
 snare, For you are all my cour - age, My hope a - gainst des - pair. *To dox.*
 dored, By those in song u - nit - ed, One hope, one faith, one Lord.