

Hymns for Good Friday Service

April 2, 2021

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Jesus, Remember Me 227

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter rest. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: G2-Bb2, F2-Ab2, and E2-G2.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, and a quarter note A3. The bass staff accompaniment continues with chords: F2-Ab2, E2-G2, and D2-F2.

This chant-like setting, intended for repeated singing, comes from the ecumenical monastic community in Taizé, France. Based on the prayer of the penitent thief crucified with Jesus (Luke 23:42), this text is a poignant expression of the desire to be present with Christ in glory.

TEXT: Taizé Community, 1981
MUSIC: Jacques Berthier, 1981
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REMEMBER ME
Irregular

764 For the Troubles and the Sufferings

Pelas dores deste mundo



1 For the trou - bles and the suf - ferings of the world,
 2 Lend an ear to the ris - ing cry for help
 1 *Pe - las do - res des - te mun - do, ó Se - nhor,*
 2 *Teus ou - vi - dos se in - cli - nem ao cla - mor*



God, we call up - on your mer - cy: the
 from op - pressed and hope - less peo - ple: Come!
im - plo - ra - mos pi - e - da - de. A
des - sa gen - te o - pri - mi - da. A -



whole cre - a - tion's la - bor - ing in pain!
 Has - ten your sal - va - tion, heal - ing love!
um só tem - po ge - me a cri - a - ção.
pres - sa - te com tu - a sal - va - ção.



We pray for peace, the bless - ed peace that
 We pray for power, the power that will sus -
A tu - a pax, ben - di - ta e ir - ma -
O teu po - der sus - ten - te o tes - te -



comes from mak - ing jus - tice, to cov - er and em -
 tain your peo - ple's wit - ness: un - til your King - dom
na - da co'a jus - ti - ça a - bra - ce o mun - do in -
mu - nho do teu po - vo. Teu Rei - no ve - nha a



brace us. Have mer - cy, Lord! come, *Ky - ri - ee - le - i - son!*
tei - ro. Tem com - pai - xão! nos! Ky - ri - ee - le - i - son!

Were You There

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (Were you
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

there?) Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there?) Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 there?) Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 there?) Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

O! Some-times it caus - es me to

trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 there when the sun re - fused to shine? (Were you
 there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

339 Lift Every Voice and Sing

1 Lift ev - ery voice and sing till earth and heav - en
 2 Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - tening
 3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent

ring, ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
 rod, felt in the days when hope un - born had
 tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the

ty. Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - tening
 died. Yet, with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry
 way; thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the

skies; let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 feet come to the place for which our par - ents sighed?
 light, keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.

Initially a poem for a school assembly at which Booker T. Washington spoke on Lincoln's birthday in 1900, this text and tune have gained national recognition and devotion, not only within the African American community, but also among all who seek liberation from oppression.

THE LIFE OF THE NATIONS

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met thee;

sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought
 we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh -
 lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get

us. Fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be -
 tered, out from the gloom - y past, till now we stand at
 thee; shad - owed be - neath thy hand may we for - ev - er

gun, let us march on, till vic - to - ry is won.
 last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
 stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.