

## LENT 3 VESPERS HYMNS

### 431 Not All the Blood of Beasts



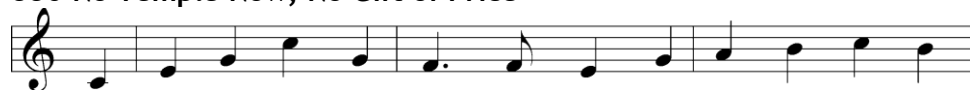
1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain  
2 But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;  
3 My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of Thine,  
4 My soul looks back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear  
5 Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;



Could give the guilt - y con-science peace Or wash a - way the stain.  
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.  
While as a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.  
When hang - ing on the curs - ed tree; I know my guilt was there.  
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice And sing His bleed - ing love.

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### 530 No Temple Now, No Gift of Price



1 No tem - ple now, no gift of price, No priest - ly round of  
2 The dy - ing Lord our ran - som paid, One fi - nal full self -  
3 In faith and con - fi - dence draw near, With - in the ho - li -  
4 For Christ is ours! With pur - pose true The pil - grim path of



sac - ri - fice, Re - tain their an - cient pow'rs.  
of - f'ring made, Com - plete in ev - 'ry part.  
est ap - pear, With all who praise and pray;  
faith pur - sue, The road that Je - sus trod;



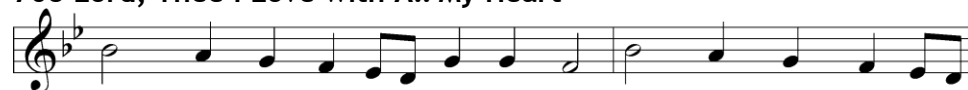
As shad - ows fade be - fore the sun The day of sac - ri -  
His fin - ished sac - ri - fice for sins The cov - e - nant of  
Who share one fam - i - ly, one feast, One great im - per - ish -  
Un - til by His pre - vail - ing grace We stand at last be -



fice is done, The day of grace is ours.  
grace be - gins, The law with - in the heart.  
a - ble Priest, One new and liv - ing way.  
fore His face, Our Sav - ior and our God.

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### 708 Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart



1 Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne'er from  
2 Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich boun - ty gave My bod - y, soul, and  
3 Lord, let at last Thine an - gels come, To A - br'ham's bos - om



me de - part, With ten - der mer - cy cheer - me. Earth  
all I have In this poor life of la - bor. Lord,  
bear me home, That I may die un - fear - ing; And



has no plea - sure I would share. Yea, heav'n it - self were  
grant that I in ev - 'ry place May glo - ri - fy Thy  
in its nar - row cham - ber keep My bod - y safe in



void and bare If Thou, Lord, wert not near me. And should my  
lav - ish grace And help and serve my neigh - bor. Let no false  
peace - ful sleep Un - til Thy re - ap - pear - ing. And then from



heart for sor - row break, My trust in Thee can noth - ing shake.  
doc - trine me be - guile; Let Sa - tan not my soul de - file.  
death a - wak - en me, That these mine eyes with joy may see,



Thou art the por - tion I have sought; Thy pre - cious  
Give strength and pa - tience un - to me To bear my  
O Son of God, Thy glo - rious face, My Sav - ior



blood my soul has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and  
cross and fol - low Thee. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and  
and my fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, my prayer at -



Lord, my God and Lord, For - sake me not! I trust Thy Word.  
Lord, my God and Lord, In death Thy com - fort still af - ford.  
tend, my prayer at - tend, And I will praise Thee with - out end.

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