

# 167 Forty Days and Forty Nights


1 For - ty days and for - ty nights you were fast - ing in the wild;  
 2 Shall not we your sor - row share and from world - ly joys ab - stain,  
 3 Then if Sa - tan on us press, flesh or spir - it to as - sail,  
 4 So shall we have peace di - vine: ho - lier glad - ness ours shall be;  
 5 Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, ev - er con - stant by your side,

for - ty days and for - ty nights temp - ted, and yet un - de - filed.  
 fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer, strong with you to suf - fer pain?  
 vic - tor in the wil - der - ness, grant that we not faint nor fail!  
 round us, too, shall an - gels shine, such as served you faith - ful - ly.  
 that with you we may ap - pear at the e - ter - nal Eas - ter - tide.

This text, given sharper focus by being reduced from nine stanzas to five, reflects both on Christ's temptation in the wilderness and on the purpose and goal of Lent as preparation for Easter. It pairs well with a 17th-century German chorale setting for Psalm 130.

# Heaven Shall Not Wait 773

Capo 1: (D) (G) (A) (A7) (D) (Bm7) (Em) (A)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> Cm7 Fm B<sup>b</sup>



1 Heaven shall not wait for the poor to lose their pa-tience,  
 2 Heaven shall not wait for the rich to share their for-tunes,  
 3 Heaven shall not wait for the dawn of great i - de - as,  
 4 Heaven shall not wait for tri - um - phant Hal - le - lu - jahs,

(D) (G) (A) (A7) (D) (G) (Asus) (A)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus B<sup>b</sup>



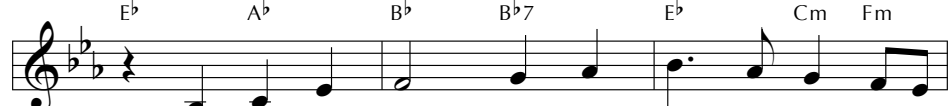
the scorned to smile, the de-spised to find a friend:  
 the proud to fall, the e - lite to tend the least:  
 thoughts of com - pas - sion di-vorced from cries of pain:  
 when earth has passed and we reach an - oth - er shore:

(Bm7) (Em) (F#m) (Bm7) (D) (Em7) (A)  
 Cm7 Fm Gm Cm7 E<sup>b</sup> Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>



Je - sus is Lord; he has cham - pioned the un - want - ed;  
 Je - sus is Lord; he has shown the mas - ter's priv - ilege:  
 Je - sus is Lord; he has mar - ried word and ac - tion;  
 Je - sus is Lord in our pres - ent im - per - fec - tion;

(D) (G) (A) (A7) (D) (Bm) (Em)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm



in him in - jus - tice con - fronts its time - ly  
 to kneel and wash ser - vants' feet be - fore they  
 his cross and com - pa - ny make his pur - pose  
 his power and love are for now and then for

1-3 4  
 (Asus) (A) (Asus) (A) (D)  
 B<sup>b</sup>sus B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

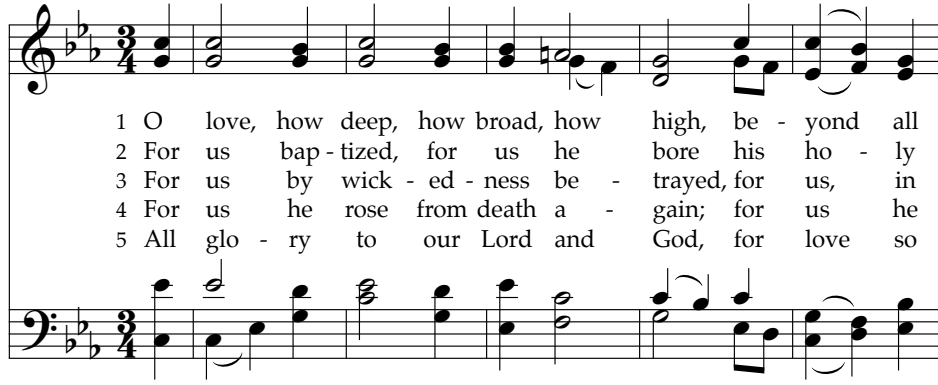


end. ev - er - more.  
 feast.  
 plain.

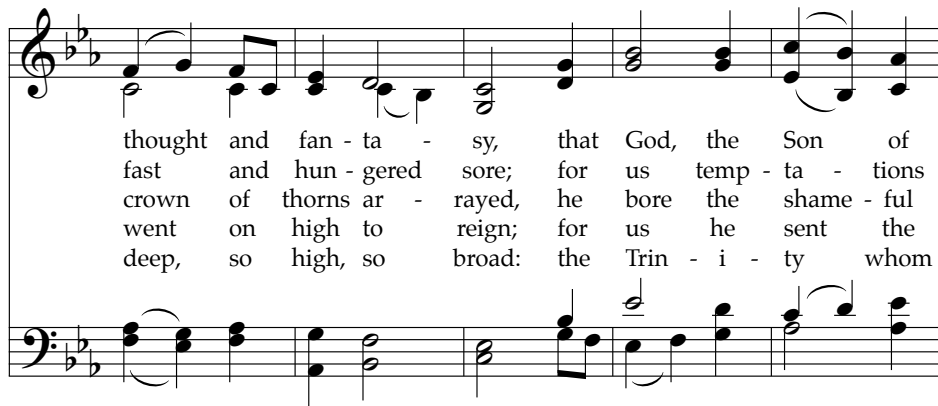
This stirring, prophetic hymn is organized around two recurring four-syllable phrases, the first of which introduces an idealized scenario of what Dietrich Bonhoeffer would call "cheap grace," while the second announces the "costly grace" of God's redeeming work in Jesus Christ.

ADORATION

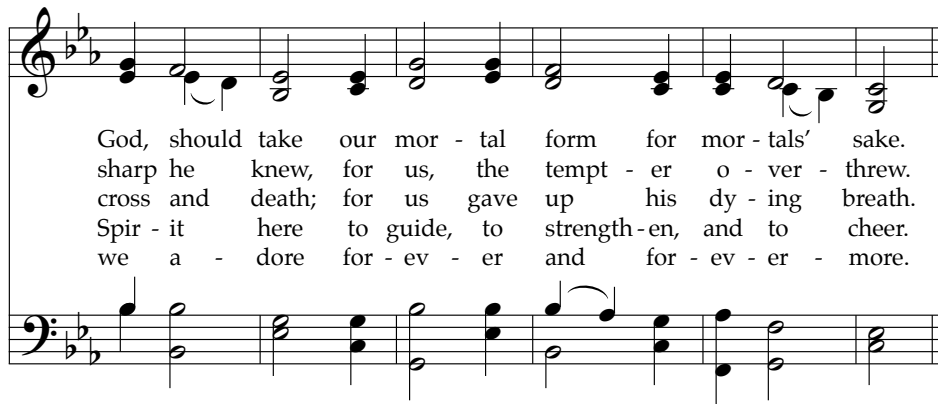
# 618 O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all  
2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly  
3 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed, for us, in  
4 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he  
5 All glo - ry to our Lord and God, for love so



thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
crown of thorns ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful  
went on high to reign; for us he sent the  
deep, so high, so broad: the Trin - i - ty whom



God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
sharp he knew, for us, the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.  
Spir - it here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

Reducing a twenty-three-stanza Latin text to these five English stanzas intensifies this survey of the mystery of the Incarnation and strengthens the repeated reminder that all was done "for us." A comparable tone of proclamation animates this 15th-century song celebrating a military victory.

TEXT: Thomas à Kempis, 15th cent.; trans. Benjamin Webb, 1854, alt.  
MUSIC: "The Agincourt Song," c. 1415; harm. Alfred V. Fedak, 1993  
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DEO GRACIAS  
LM  
(alternate harmonization, 189)