

CHORAL EUCHARIST

on the Third Sunday in Lent

Sunday 23rd March 2025 | 11.00am

C A D E I R L A N
LLANDAF
C A T H E D R A L



Setting Missa Brevis [K,S,B,A] Sir John Rutter

Psalm 63. 1-8

Gospel

Praise to you, O Christ, King of e - ter - nal glo - ry.

Motet View me, Lord, a work of Thine:
Shall I then lie drown'd in night?
Might Thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.

Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
At Thine altar pure and white:
They that once Thy mercies feel,
Gaze no more on earth's delight.

Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
When the heav'nly light appears,
But the cov'nants Thou hast made,
Endless, know nor days nor years.

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust,
To Thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

Words: Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Music: Richard Lloyd (1933-2021)

Organ Vivace from Sonata in D minor BWV 527 J. S. Bach



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The Opening Hymn



Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord! for he has spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken
For their guidance he has made.

Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God has made his saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to thy name;
Young and old, thy praise expressing,
Join their Saviour to proclaim:
As the saints in heaven adore thee,
We would bow before thy throne,
As thine angels serve before thee,
So on earth thy will be done.

Words: Verses 1 and 2 Foundling Hospital Collection (1796).
Verse 3 Edward Osler (1798-1863)

Music: AUSTRIA
Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

The Offertory Hymn



1. All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own.

2. Human pride and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

3. God's great goodness ay endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore,
From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

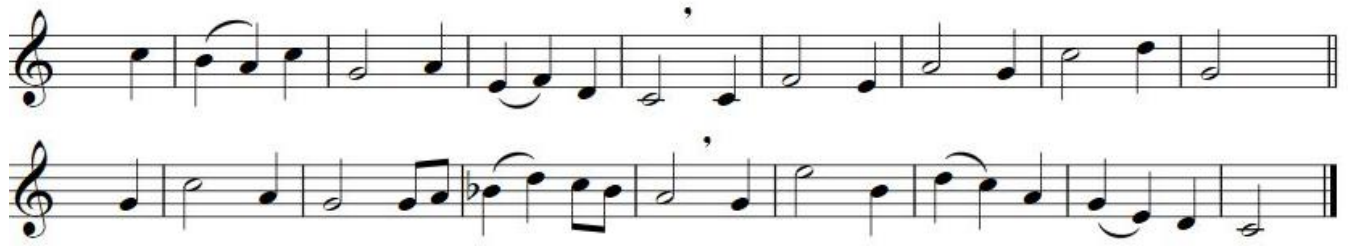
4. Daily doth the almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

5. Still from earth to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

Words: Meine Hoffnung stehet feste
Joachim Neander (1650-1680)
paraphrased by Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

Music: MICHAEL
Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

The Closing Hymn



We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, 'God is love;'
He bears our sins upon the tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away:
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light:

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

Music: BOW BRICKHILL
Sydney H. Nicholson (1875-1947)



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