

HOLY WEEK HYMNS

PALM SUNDAY

Procession:

Who did raise me up the mount
Jeru-salem, the holy hill.

Hosanna – Hosanna!
Hosanna – Son of David!

Son of God, to the city ride
Mounted on a colt I see.

Prophets' holy band I see
Walking all ahead of Him

Sacred band of Apostles
Follow Him closely behind

Olive branches holding high
Little children sing and praise

Earth and Heaven Hosanna!
Hosanna, Son of David!

He who came and is to come,
Blessed Lord, praise unto Thee!

FOOT WASHING CEREMONY

Thou humbl'd thyself, O Most High
And washed earthly ones
Impurities of - Thy servants
Wash in Thy mercy

GOOD FRIDAY

Procession I:

Cross He carried on shoulders
As He came out from the fort
Hebrew women assembled
Weeping and wailing for Him
Holy Mother stood afar
With her kin waiting for Him
Overcome with grief and pain.
Like a dove she moaned and cried,
“Where, where are they taking you
My Son, my beloved one?
O, why Thou did Thyself give
Unto these unrighteous ones?
My Son, my beloved One
O, what has befallen Thee?
Blessed is Thy lowliness
And passion all - for – our – sake.”

Procession II:

Joseph, hailing from, land of A-rimathea
He was one righteous, and venera-ble.
Beseeching He came, unto Pi-late's Court
Pleading for Jesus', Body Di-vine
 Body of Savior
 Most Holy – Treasure
 Grant Thou me, Ru-ler
 I may bu - ry Him – my – self
Crucified was He, on a Cross by Jews
Give it unto me, for my de-light

EASTER

Procession:

Truly am I the Gardener, O Mary!
I only planted Paradise, Great One!
O Mary, am I life of all living things.
I am the Resur-rection and new life.
 I am Who was killed.
 I was in the tomb.
 Touch Me, not for I
 Have not gone to my Father.
With glory have I ascended from the tomb
Good news this, thou pass to my disciples.

(Lok mor Thesh' buhatho...) (Naadha Thei Sthuthiyum)

Praise to Thee, O Lord, Praise to Thy Father
Glory and honor to Thy Holy Ghost.
Grace and mercy be upon us, sinners
May this pray'r ascend, Lord un-to Thy Throne
 Inside portals of Jeru-salem high
 Praise to - Thee, Messi-ah, Praise - unto Thee
 Lord our – refuge for- ever, BAREKMOR

KAUMA

Monday Evening:

Messi-ah, who saved us by – Thy passion
Recei-ve, this our office a-nd have mercy.

Monday Night:

Christ sa-v'd us by Passion and – lowliness
Let us – kneel and adore Him- this nighttime.

Tuesday Evening/Night

Church that suffe-r'd in Thy Pa-ssion, rejoice on Easter
Thy servants re-ceive from Thee Lord, Blessings and mercy.

Wednesday Evening

They shall be ju-dg'd, in Thy judgement, who ca-lled for Thy Death.
Who receiv'd Thee- and Thy Passion, shall rea-ch Thy Kingdom.

Thursday Evening

Messi-ah Who effaced Pa-schal Lamb by Thy Pasch
Gladden, show mercy – by Thy Pasch.

Friday Evening

Messi-ah paid our debts by Thy Passion
Recei-ve this our office and have mercy.

Friday Night

KAUMA 1: By Thy- Pray'r of sorrow and Passion, Lord
 Accept - this Prayer and have me-rcy on us.

KAUMA 2: By Thy - Love that led Thee to- Judgement Hall
 Save us- from judgement and re-move our sins

KAUMA 3: Christ Thou – Effaced Judgment by- Thy trial
 Save us – from judgment and re-move our sins

KAUMA 4: Christ Who- was smote by servant- at trial
Bless us, and have mercy in – Thy judgment

KAUMA 5: Thou Lord – forgive Simon who – denied Thee
My trust – is on Thee, have mercy on me.

Friday Morning

Christ sa-ved us by Passion and lowliness
Let us, kneel and adore Him this morning.

Friday Third Hour (Terce)

Thy ser- vant questioned Thee Christ, on trial
Have me-rcy on us, at Thy- Judgment Day

Friday Sixth Hour

Thy ser-vant disdained Thee Christ, on trial
Have me-rcy on us, at Thy - Judgment Day

Friday Ninth Hour

Christ Thou- effaced her who cru-cified Thee
For us – Is Thy Cross refuge and fortress

Veneration of the Cross

We adore the Cross- which has brought us salvation-
And with the thief we say to You-
Christ, remember us when You come-
Into Your Kingdom

Song

We – bow – be-fore Your Cross
That brought us salva-tion
And with the – thief we cry out
Christ remem-ber us when- You come

Saturday Evening

Entombed Thou effaced perdi-tion of tomb
Christ e-fface death, raise our dead - from the tomb.

HOLY SATURDAY – Holy Qurbana

Christ Who- Effaced our Death by- Thy death –
Raise to life, the dead and have me-rcy on us.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q5ZUzsOs2ds>

SONG OF THE TWO THIEVES

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|---|---|
| 1. Come, ye, all tribes of this-world Hearken to wha-t transpi-res Between yond-r robbe-rs two Truly listen – and wi-tness | Saved anon b-y His a-rmy |
| 2. Cross of the Lo-rd at cen-ter Like a judge un-corru-pted And like a ba-lance trus-ted Conversation – weighed in – truth | 9. On earth He ha-ngs on a-tree His fierythro-ne in hea-ven Nature, her Lo-rd, recei-veth Shudders at cru-cifi-xion |
| 3. Said to the Lord, one ro-bber Remember me – on tha-t day When you come in – Thy kingdom Let me see, Lord, Thy me-rcy | 10. Look at Him Thou – exto-lleth See those lashe-s on Hi-s back Thou glorify-eth Him – but Who will take you – at Th-y word |
| 4. That robber on – left ha-nd side When he heard th-is, bespa-ke thus “If this man we-re truly – king How come He’s u-p on the Cross” | 11. From damnation – He se-t free Adam; by His – crown of thorns Messiah re – moved a-ll thorns None but the Lo-rd could do – that |
| 5. Thy love do I – prize m-y friend By the Cross we – are se-vered Sinless blood o-f this One – has Granted me li-fe and co-urage | 12. At His word the – Cruci – fied May take you to – Para – dise Can He lead you – to E – den Which you have not eve-r seen |
| 6. Don’t you see tha-t like u-s two He too is bou-nd by tho-se nails? If He can gi-ve us king-dom Come out He no-w, we tru-st Him | 13. Hell is losing – by thi-s death Rule over dea-th for e-ver Thither He go-es to cru-sh hell By the thunder – of hi-s call |
| 7. I shall ent-er Para-dise Word of the Lo-rd is m-y key Accuse Him no-t, you a-re wrong Try not ye to – misgui-de me | 14. He was perse-cuted mo-st Sour drink and sta-bbing for Him He who gets con-demned thi-s long How can I say is a – king ! |
| 8. Crucified li-ke one o-f us Tortured much mo-re than we – two If He is king – may He – be | 15. Lend thine ear no-w to tha-t sound Of rocks hard bre-aking a-part Saints of old come – back to – life Believeth not, eve-n now ? |
| | 16. Elements and cre-atures shu-dder See those rocks fa-lling a-part |

- Unmoved are you ? – leave fal-sehood
Confess and ge-t new li-fe, friend !
17. His glory you – may con-front
If only you seek for tha-t
Creatures all wit-ness fo-r Him
His Passion do-es distu-rb all
18. King, He was ca-lled, by Pilate
Through His writing – on the –cross
Since they call ou-t as wit-ness
21. Earth and dese-rt and crea-tures
Listen! Shouti-ng and cry-ing!
Alarmed by tha-t clamou-r great
Earth is shaking - to the - core
22. Harken to tha-t shouting – friend
Of those dead co-ming from – hell
Look at Jesus - whom I – trust
He only gives – life fo-r all
23. That Adam ma-y recei-ve life
He died; the dea-d wait fo-r Him
He gives freedom – for A-dam
And takes me to – Para-dise
24. How come you sla-nder Je-sus
Who died out o-f His o-wn will
Lock thy mouth from – evil – talk
Glorious Cross m-y so-le refuge
25. Eden, Thy word – grante-d to
That thief who con-fessed Thee – Lord
Remember us – Lord th-at Day
When you come, we – confe-ss Thee
- Tell me not th-at He i-s king
19. Stands His Cross be-tween u-s two
Abyss this you – canno-t pass
Go and get thy – rightfu-l place
Right hand side i-s always-s thine
20. Hell was open – by the Cro-ss
Sun was darken-ed, earth trem-bled
Temple curtain – torn a-part
All bear witne-ss to the – Lord