

# LARGE PRINT HYMNS

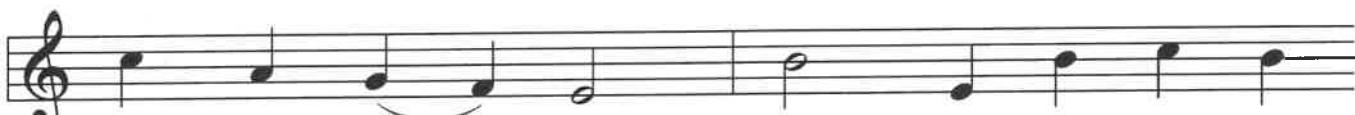
## Ash Wednesday: February 18, 2026

### HYMN OF THE DAY

#### 607 From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee



1 From depths of woe I cry to Thee, In trial and  
2 Thy love and grace a - lone a - vail To blot out  
3 There - fore my hope is in the Lord And not in  
4 And though it tar - ry through the night And till the  
5 Though great our sins, yet great - er still Is God's a -



trib - u - la - tion; Bend down Thy gra - cious  
my trans - gres - sion; The best and ho - liest  
mine own mer - it; It rests up - on His  
morn - ing wak - en, My heart shall nev - er  
bun - dant fa - vor; His hand of mer - cy



ear to me, Lord, hear my sup - pli - ca - tion.  
deeds must fail To break sin's dread op - pres - sion.  
faith - ful Word To them of con - trite spir - it  
doubt His might Nor count it - self for - sak - en.  
nev - er will A - ban - don us, nor wa - ver.



If Thou re - mem - b'rest ev - 'ry sin, Who then could heav - en  
Be - fore Thee none can boast - ing stand, But all must fear Thy  
That He is mer - ci - ful and just; This is my com - fort  
O Is - rael, trust in God your Lord. Born of the Spir - it  
Our shep - herd good and true is He, Who will at last His



ev - er win Or stand be - fore Thy pres - - ence?  
strict de - mand And live a - lone by mer - - cy.  
and my trust. His help I wait with pa - tience.  
and the Word, Now wait for His ap - pear - ing.  
Is - rael free From all their sin and sor - - row.

# DISTRIBUTION HYMNS

## 419 Savior, When in Dust to Thee



1 Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a -  
2 By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of  
3 By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o -  
4 By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se -



dor - ing knee; When, re - pen - tant, to the skies  
want and tears, By Thy days of deep dis - tress  
ny of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
pul - chral stone, By the vault whose dark a - bode



Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; O, by all Thy  
In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread, mys -  
Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn, By the gloom that  
Held in vain the ris - ing God, O, from earth to

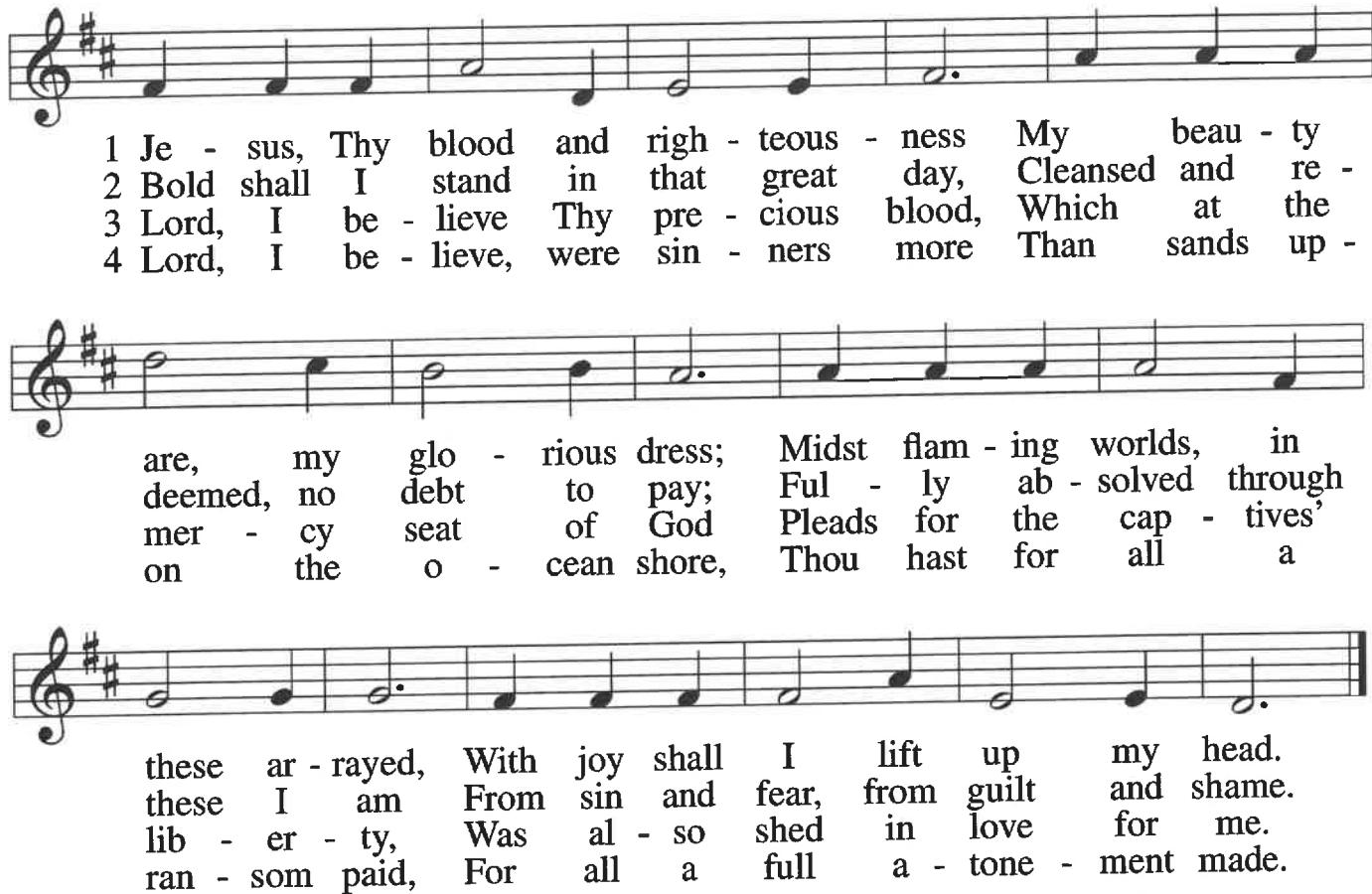


pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low, Bend - ing  
te - rious hour Of the in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r, Turn, O  
veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, Lis - ten  
heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord, Bend - ing



from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
turn a fa - v'ring eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
to our hum - ble sigh; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!

## 563 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness



1 Je - sus, Thy blood and righ - teous - ness My beau - ty  
2 Bold shall I stand in that great day, Cleansed and re -  
3 Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, Which at the  
4 Lord, I be - lieve, were sin - ners more Than sands up -

are, my glo - rious dress; Midst flam - ing worlds, in  
deemed, no debt to pay; Ful - ly ab - solved through  
mer - cy seat of God Pleads for the cap - tives'  
on the o - cean shore, Thou hast for all a

these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.  
these I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.  
lib - er - ty, Was al - so shed in love for me.  
ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.

5 When from the dust of death I rise  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
This then shall be my only plea:  
Jesus hath lived and died for me.

6 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,  
For me, and all Thy hands have made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.

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## CLOSING HYMN

### 418 O Lord, throughout These Forty Days



1 O Lord, through - out these for - ty days You  
2 You strove with Sa - tan, and You won; Your  
3 Though parched and hun - gry, yet You prayed And  
4 Be with us through this sea - son, Lord, And



prayed and kept the fast; In - spire re - pen - tance  
faith - ful - ness en - dured; Lend us Your nerve, Your  
fixed Your mind a - bove; So teach us to de -  
all our earth - ly days, That when the fi - nal



for our sin, And free us from our past.  
skill and trust In God's e - ter - nal Word.  
ny our - selves, Since we have known God's love.  
Eas - ter dawns, We join in heav - en's praise.

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# 418 1-4 O Lord, throughout These Forty Days