I Am the Dream MV 106

1 I am the dream and you the dreamer.
I am the song and you are the rhyme.
You are the tune sung in ev'ry silence.
You are the now in the endless stream of time.

2 I am the bell and you the silence. You are the yearning I cannot curtail I am the blest and you the blessing. You are the wilds in which I lose my trail.

3 You are the word and I the echo. You are the leader and I am the led. You are the joy and I the laughter. You are the rock on which I lay my head

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty VU 127 A: 558

1 Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursues thy road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! The wingèd squadrons of the sky look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; bow thy meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, thy power, and reign.



Words: Jennette Threlfall 1873 Music: trad. 18th-century German tune, adapt. Xapier Ludwig Hartig 1868