

First Presbyterian Church of Naples
Lent and Easter Concert
March 31, 2021

Dr. Brice Gerlach, Director of Music
Stephanie Nelson, soprano
Caitlyn Walters, soprano
Danielle Parks, soprano
Arienne Fort, mezzo soprano
Paula Alva, mezzo soprano
Francesco D'Agostino, tenor
Diego Dávila, tenor
Logan Gutierrez, bass
Brian Rapacz, bass

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

GILBERT M. MARTIN

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown? Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small; Love, so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all! Amen!

Pilgrims' Hymn

STEPHEN PAULUS

Even before we call on your name to ask you, O God, when we seek for the words to glorify you, you hear our prayer; unceasing love, O unceasing love, surpassing all we know. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Even with darkness sealing us in, we breathe your name, and through all the days that follow so fast, we trust in you. Endless your grace, O endless your grace, beyond all mortal dream. Both now and forever, and unto ages and ages. Amen.

Ride On, King Jesus!

SPIRITUAL, ARR. HOWARD HELVEY

Ride on, King Jesus; no man can a-hinder me. He is King of Kings, He is Lord of Lords, Jesus Christ, the First and Last; no man a-works like Him. King Jesus rides a milk-white horse; no man a-works like Him. The river of Jordan He did cross; no man a-works like Him. King Jesus rides in the middle of the air; no man a-works like Him. He calls the saints from ev'rywhere; no man a-works like Him.

An Upper Room

PAUL LEDDINGTON WRIGHT

An upper room did our Lord prepare for those he loved until the end; And his disciples still gather there to celebrate their risen friend. A lasting gift Jesus gave his own, to share his bread, his loving cup, whatever burdens may bow us down, he by his cross shall lift us up. And after supper he washed their feet for service, too, is sacrament; In him our joy shall be made

complete, sent out to serve as he was sent. No end there is! We depart in peace; he loves beyond the uttermost; in ev'ry room in our Father's house he will be there, as Lord and host.

Were You There?

ARR. PAUL HART

Were you there when they crucified our Lord? Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? And oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Alleluia

RALPH MANUEL

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

PAUL LEDDINGTON WRIGHT

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once upon the cross suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia! Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia! Who endured the cross and grave, sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia! But the pain that he endured, Our salvation have procured; Now above the sky he's King, Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia! Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal as his love; Alleluia! Praise him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia! Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Amen.