

Opgang, 25 mei 2025

Teksten

1. Jacques Berthier uit Taize, Oh Lord Hear My Prayer

Oh, Lord hear my prayer
When I call answer me
Oh, Lord hear my prayer
Come and listen to me

2. Henry Purcell, Hear My Prayer O Lord

Psalm 102: 1
Hear my prayer, O Lord,
and let my crying unto thee.

3. Alexander L'Estrange, Lighten our Darkness, uit Prayers for Peace

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord;
and by that great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night;
for the love of thy only Son, our Savior Jesus Christ.
Amen.

4. Alexander L'Estrange, The Lord's Prayer uit Prayers for Peace

Onze Vader, die in de hemelen zijt;
Uw naam worde geheiligd.
Uw koninkrijk kome.
Uw wil geschiede, gelijk in den hemel, alzo ook op de aarde.
Geef ons heden ons dagelijks brood.
En vergeef ons onze schulden, gelijk ook wij vergeven onzen schuldenaren.
En leid ons niet in verzoeking, maar verlos ons van de boze.
Want uw is het koninkrijk, en de kracht, en de heerlijkheid in der eeuwigheid. Amen.

5. Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy Hear My Prayer

Naar psalm 55 vers 1-7

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee!
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.
The enemy shouteth, The godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!
My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

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6. Lord, in this thy mercy's day (hymn)

Tune: St Philip, Melodie, William Henry Monk, tekst Isaac Williams (1842)

Lord, in this thy mercy's day,
ere it pass for aye away,
on our knees we fall and pray.

by thy tears of bitter woe,
for Jerusalem below,
let us not thy love forgo.

Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,
kneeling lowly at the door,
ere it close for evermore.

Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,
lest we lose the day of grace
ere we shall behold thy face.

By thy night of agony,
by thy supplicating cry,
by thy willingness to die;

6. Margaret Rizza, Prayer for Peace

Leid mij van de dood naar het leven
Van onwaarheid naar waarheid
Leid mij van de wanhoop naar de hoop
Van angst naar vertrouwen
Leid mij van haat naar liefde
Van oorlog tot vrede
Laat vrede ons hart, onze wereld, ons universum vullen
Moge God Zijn vrede uitstorten

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