

# The Fifth Sunday in Lent

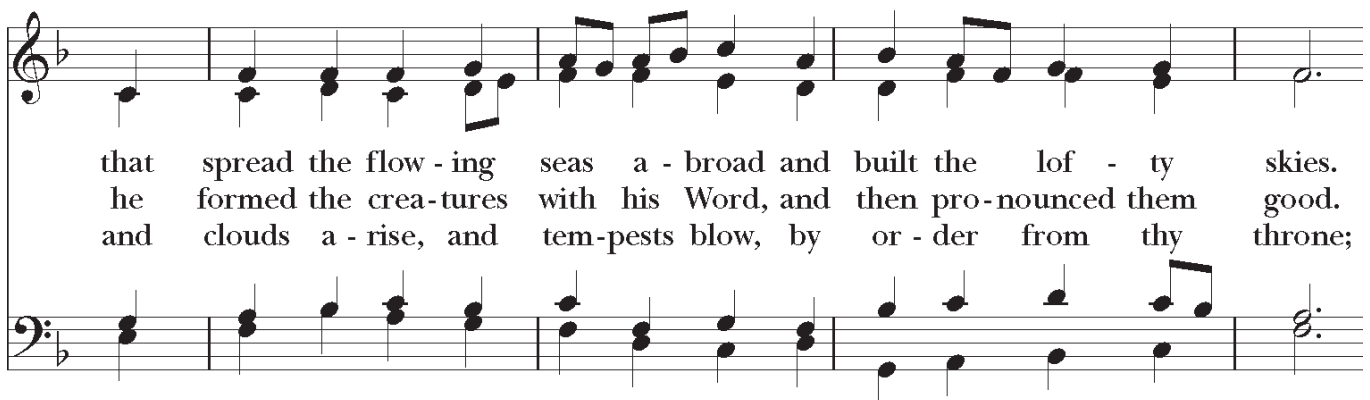
April 3, 2022 10:00 AM

Hymn at the Procession 398

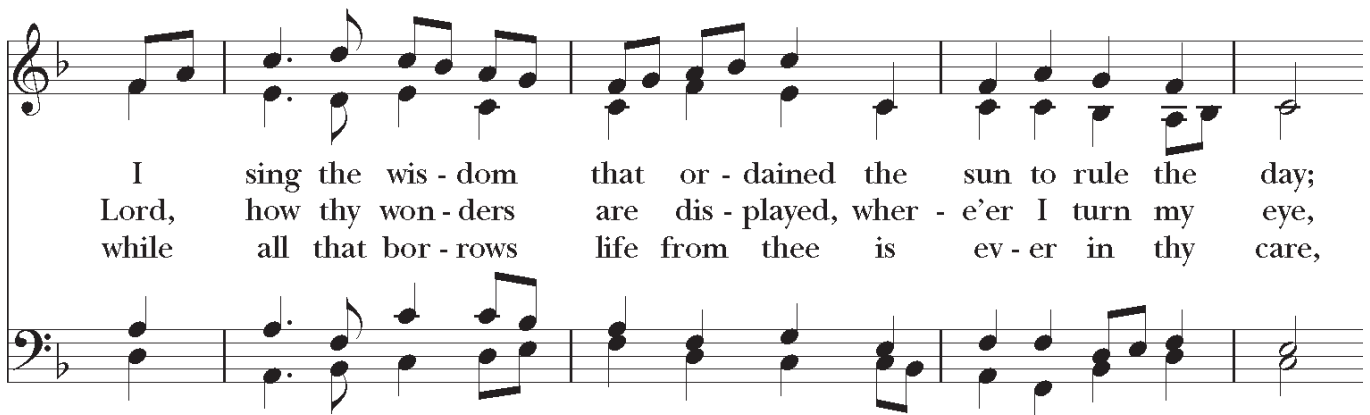
FOREST GREEN



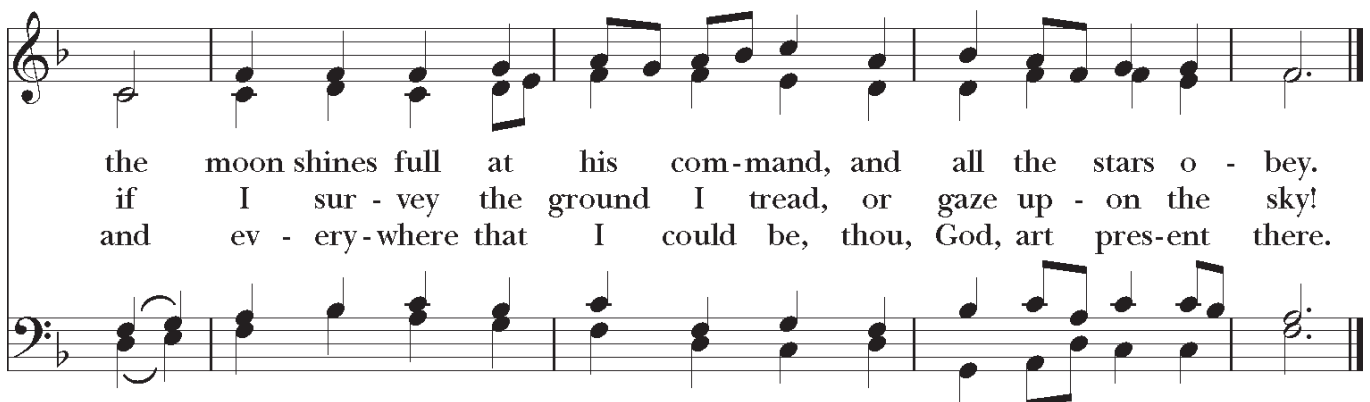
1 I sing the al-might - y power of God, that made the moun-tains rise,  
2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord, that filled the earth with food;  
3 There's not a plant or flower be - low, but makes thy glo - ries known;



that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad and built the lof - ty skies.  
he formed the crea-tures with his Word, and then pro-nounced them good.  
and clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow, by or - der from thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;  
Lord, how thy won - ders are dis - played, wher - e'er I turn my eye,  
while all that bor - rows life from thee is ev - er in thy care,



the moon shines full at his com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!  
and ev - ery-where that I could be, thou, God, art pres-ent there.

1 We sing the praise of him who died, of  
 2 In - scribed up - on the cross we see in  
 3 The cross: it takes our guilt a - way, and  
 4 It makes the cow - ard spi - rit brave, and  
 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe, the

1 him who died up - on the cross; the sin - ner's hope let  
 2 shin - ing let - ters, God is love: he bears our sins up -  
 3 holds the faint - ing spi - rit up; it cheers with hope the  
 4 nerves the fee - ble arm for fight; it takes its ter - ror  
 5 mea - sure and the pledge of love, the sin - ner's re - fuge

1 sin de - ride: for this we count the world but loss.  
 2 on the tree: he brings us mer - cy from a - bove.  
 3 gloom - y day, and sweet - ens ev - ery bit - ter cup.  
 4 from the grave, and gilds the bed of death with light.  
 5 here be - low, the an - gels' theme in heaven a - bove.

1 King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love thee;  
 2 Where - fore with my ut - most art, I will sing thee;  
 3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

*Tenor or soprano ad libitum*

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

and that love may nev - er cease, I will move thee.  
 and the cream of all my heart, I will bring thee.  
 in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

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Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, thou hast heard me;  
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, thou didst clear me;  
 Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

thou didst note my work - ing breast, thou hast spared me.  
 and a - lone, when they re - plied, thou didst hear me.  
 e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.



1 Take up your cross, the Sa - vior said, if  
 2 Take up your cross, let not its weight fill  
 3 Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and  
 4 Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and  
 5 Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, nor



1 you would my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with  
 2 your weak spi - rit with a - larm; his strength shall bear your  
 3 let your fool - ish heart be still; the Lord for you ac -  
 4 calm - ly ev - ery dan - ger brave: it guides you to a -  
 5 think till death to lay it down; for on - ly those who



1 will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.  
 2 spi - rit up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.  
 3 cept - ed death up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.  
 4 bun - dant life and leads to vic - tory o'er the grave.  
 5 bear the cross may hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

