

## Hymn at the Procession 388

HANOVER

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!  
 2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!  
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

1 O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love!  
 2 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.  
 3 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old,  
 4 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
 5 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

1 Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 2 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 3 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,  
 4 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 5 thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

1 pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 3 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 4 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 5 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!



1 O God of Beth - el, by whose hand thy peo - ple still are fed;  
 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent be - fore thy throne of grace:  
 3 Through each per - plex - ing path of life our wan - dering foot - steps guide;  
 4 O spread thy shel - tering wings a - round, till all our wan - derings cease,  
 5 Such bless - ings from thy gra - cious hand our hum - ble prayers im - plore;



1 who through this earth - ly pil - grim - age hast all thine Is - rael led:  
 2 O God of Is - rael, be the God of this suc - ceed - ing race.  
 3 give us each day our dai - ly bread, and rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
 4 and at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode our souls ar - rive in peace!  
 5 and thou shalt be our cov - enant God and por - tion ev - er - more.



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1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let  
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and  
\*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's  
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from  
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!  
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.  
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



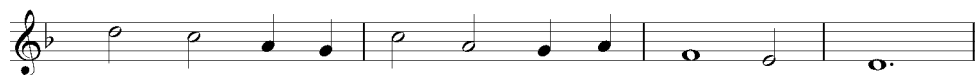
1 At the Name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a Name  
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant, with its hu - man light,  
 4 Name him, Chris - tians, name him, with love strong as death,  
 \*5 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 \*6 Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,



1 ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;  
 2 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came,  
 3 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,  
 4 name with awe and won - der and with bat - ed breath;  
 5 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true;  
 6 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry o'er the earth to reign;



1 'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord  
 2 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
 3 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;  
 4 he is God the Sa - vior, he is Christ the Lord,  
 5 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 6 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



1 who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
 2 brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed;  
 3 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.  
 4 ev - er to be wor - shiped, trust - ed, and a - dored.  
 5 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.  
 6 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

*Descant*

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,  
 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!  
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,  
 4 "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,  
 5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

1 is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!  
 2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 3 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;  
 4 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;  
 5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;