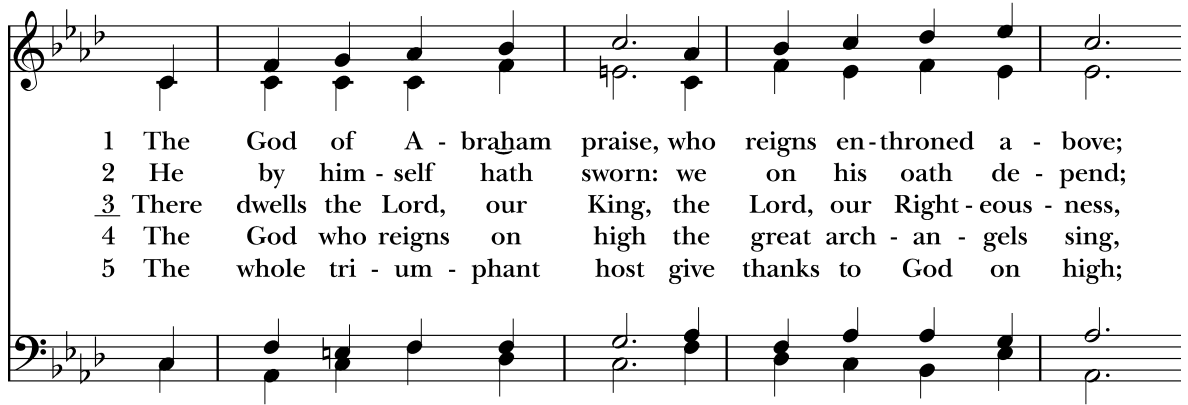


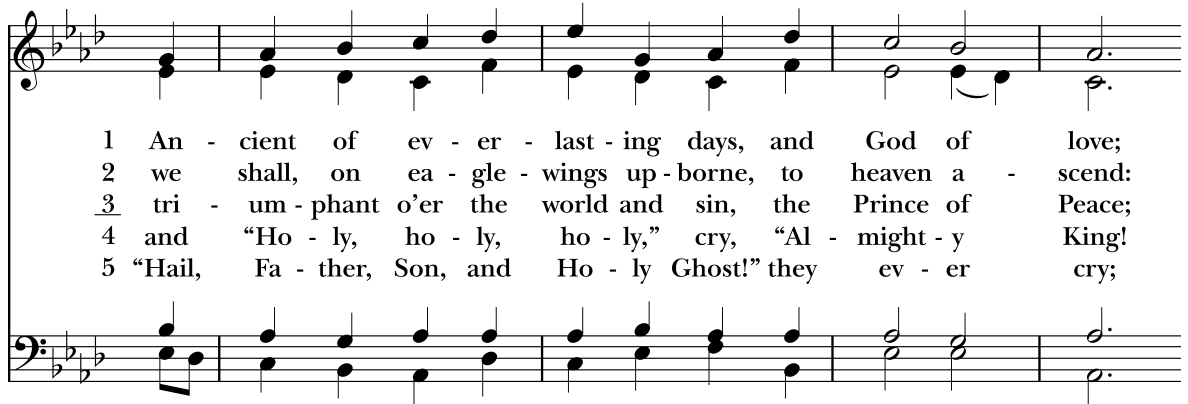
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 401

*The God of Abraham praise*

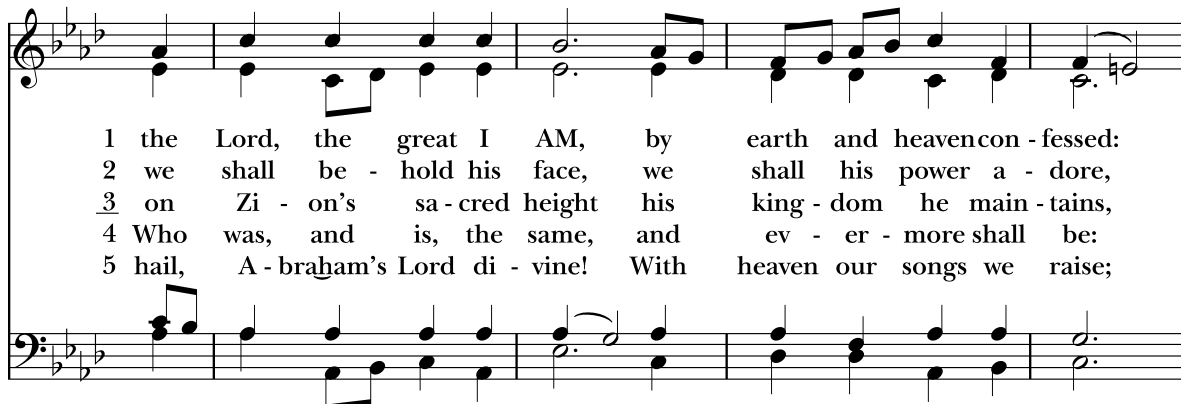
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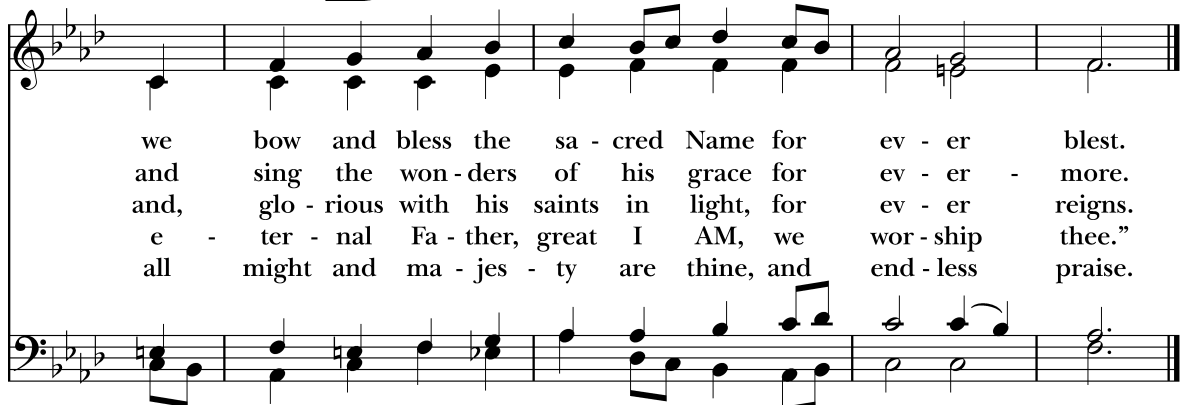
1 The God of A - braham praise, who reigns en - throned a - bove;  
 2 He by him - self hath sworn: we on his oath de - pend;  
 3 There dwells the Lord, our King, the Lord, our Right - eous - ness,  
 4 The God who reigns on high the great arch - an - gels sing,  
 5 The whole tri - um - phant host give thanks to God on high;



1 An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, and God of love;  
 2 we shall, on ea - gle - wings up - borne, to heaven a - scend:  
 3 tri - um - phant o'er the world and sin, the Prince of Peace;  
 4 and "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," cry, "Al - might - y King!  
 5 "Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" they ev - er cry;



1 the Lord, the great I AM, by earth and heaven con - fessed:  
 2 we shall be - hold his face, we shall his power a - dore,  
 3 on Zi - on's sa - cred height his king - dom he main - tains,  
 4 Who was, and is, the same, and ev - er - more shall be:  
 5 hail, A - braham's Lord di - vine! With heaven our songs we raise;



we bow and bless the sa - cred Name for ev - er blest.  
 and sing the won - ders of his grace for ev - er - more.  
 and, glo - rious with his saints in light, for ev - er reigns.  
 e - ter - nal Fa - ther, great I AM, we wor - ship thee."  
 all might and ma - jes - ty are thine, and end - less praise.

Words: Thomas Olivers (1725-1799), alt. Music: *Leoni*, Hebrew melody; harm. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, alt.

*Unison or harmony*

I call on thee, Lord Je - sus Christ, I have none o - ther

help but thee. My heart is nev - er set at rest till

thy sweet word have com - fort - ed me. And stead - fast faith grant

me there - fore, to hold by thy word ev - er - more, a - bove all thing,

nev - er re - sist - ing but to in - crease in faith more and more.

Words: Miles Coverdale (1487-1568). Music: *Ich ruf zu dir*, melody from *Geistliche Lieder*, 1533; harm. *Thüringer Evangelisches Gesangbuch*, 1928.



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,



Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my  
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my  
 be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day; wipe sor - row's

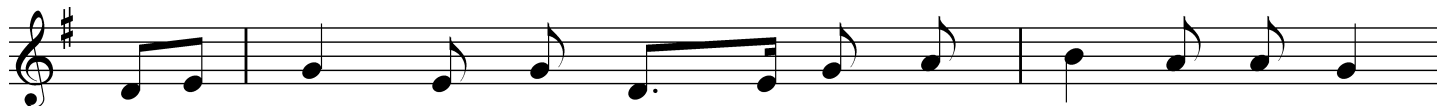


guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly thine.  
 love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire.  
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.

Words: Ray Palmer (1808-1887). Music: *Olivet*, Lowell Mason (1792-1872).



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,



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;



1 What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
 2 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 3 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,  
 4 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign  
 5 that soul, though all hell shall en - deav - or to shake,



1 to you that for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 2 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.  
 3 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 4 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.  
 5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

*Optional Interlude*

Words: K. in John Rippon's *Selection*, 1787, alt. Music: *Foundation*, melody from *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. Calvin Hampton (1938-1984); alt. acc. Eugene W. Hancock (b. 1929).