

## Processional Hymn No. 64: Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

- 1: Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2: Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3: Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,  
perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4: Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

## Hymn No. 121: There's a Wideness in God's Mercy (11 o'clock service)

- 1: There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.
- 2: There is welcome for the sinner, and more graces for the good!  
There is mercy with the Savior; there is a healing in his blood.
- 3: For the love of God is broader than the measure of our mind;  
and the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.
- 4: If our love were but more simple, we should rest upon God's word;  
and our lives would be illumined by the presence of our Lord.

## Recessional Hymn No. 361: Rock of Ages

- 1: Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2: Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3: Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, savior, or I die.
- 4: While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgement throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.