

Lent Service Lyrics

March 20, 2022

*Materials to be used only with Franconia United Methodist Church's virtual services
and adhere with published licensing guidelines.*

Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross;
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calvary's mountain.

(Refrain)

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star
sheds its beams around me. (Refrain)

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day
with its shadow o'er me. (Refrain)

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
hoping, trusting ever,
till I reach the golden strand
just beyond the river. (Refrain)

If Thou But Suffer to Guide Thee

If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
and hope in God through all thy ways,
God will give strength, whate'er betide
thee,
and bear thee through the evil days.
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
builds on the rock that naught can move.

Only be still, and wait God's leisure
in cheerful hope, with heart content
to take whate'er thy Maker's pleasure
and all-discerning love hath sent;
we know our inmost wants are known,
for we are called to be God's own.

Sing, pray, and keep God's ways
unswerving;
so do thine own part faithfully,
and trust God's word; though
undeserving,
thou yet shalt find it true for thee.
God never yet forsook at need
the soul that trusted God indeed.

More Love to Thee

More love to thee, O Christ,
more love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make
on bended knee.
This is my earnest plea:
More love, O Christ, to thee;
more love to thee,
more love to thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,
sought peace and rest;
now thee alone I seek,
give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to thee;
more love to thee,
more love to thee!

Let sorrow do its work,
come grief and pain;
sweet are thy messengers,
sweet their refrain,
when they can sing with me:
More love, O Christ, to thee;
more love to thee,
more love to thee!

Then shall my latest breath
whisper thy praise;
this be the parting cry
my heart shall raise;
this still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to thee;
more love to thee,
more love to thee!