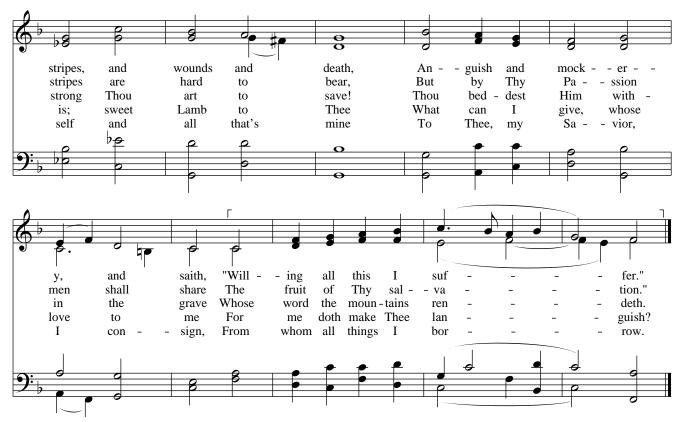
## A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

LENT

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1648. Translation composite. Music: 'An Wasserflüssen Babylon' Wolfgang Dachstein, 1525. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.





- 6. From morn till eve my theme shall be Thy mercy's wondrous measure; To sacrifice myself for Thee Shall be my aim and pleasure. My stream of life shall ever be A current flowing ceaselessly, Thy constant praise outpouring. I'll treasure in my memory, O Lord, all Thou hast done for me, Thy gracious love adoring.
- 7. Enlarge, my heart's own shrine, and swell, To thee shall now be given A treasure that doth far excel The worth of earth and heaven. Away with the Arabian gold, With treasures of an earthly mold! I've found a better jewel. My priceless treasure, Lord my God, Is Thy most holy, precious blood, Which flowed from wounds so cruel.

Is 53:1-12, Ex 12:5, Jn 1:29

- This treasure ever I'll employ, This every aid shall yield me; In sorrow it shall be my joy, In conflict it shall shield me; In joy, the music of my feast, And when all else has lost its zest, This manna still shall feed me; In thirst my drink; in want my food; My company in solitude, To comfort and to lead me.
- 9. Of death I am no more afraid, New life from Thee is flowing; Thy cross affords me cooling shade When noonday's sun is glowing. When by my grief I am oppressed, On Thee my weary soul shall rest Serenely as on pillows. Thou art my Anchor when by woe My bark is driven to and fro On trouble's surging billows.
- 10. And when Thy glory I shall see And taste Thy kingdom's pleasure, Thy blood my royal robe shall be, My joy beyond all measure.
  When I appear before Thy throne, Thy righteousness shall be my crown-With these I need not hide me. And there, in garments richly wrought As Thine own bride, I shall be brought To stand in joy beside Thee.