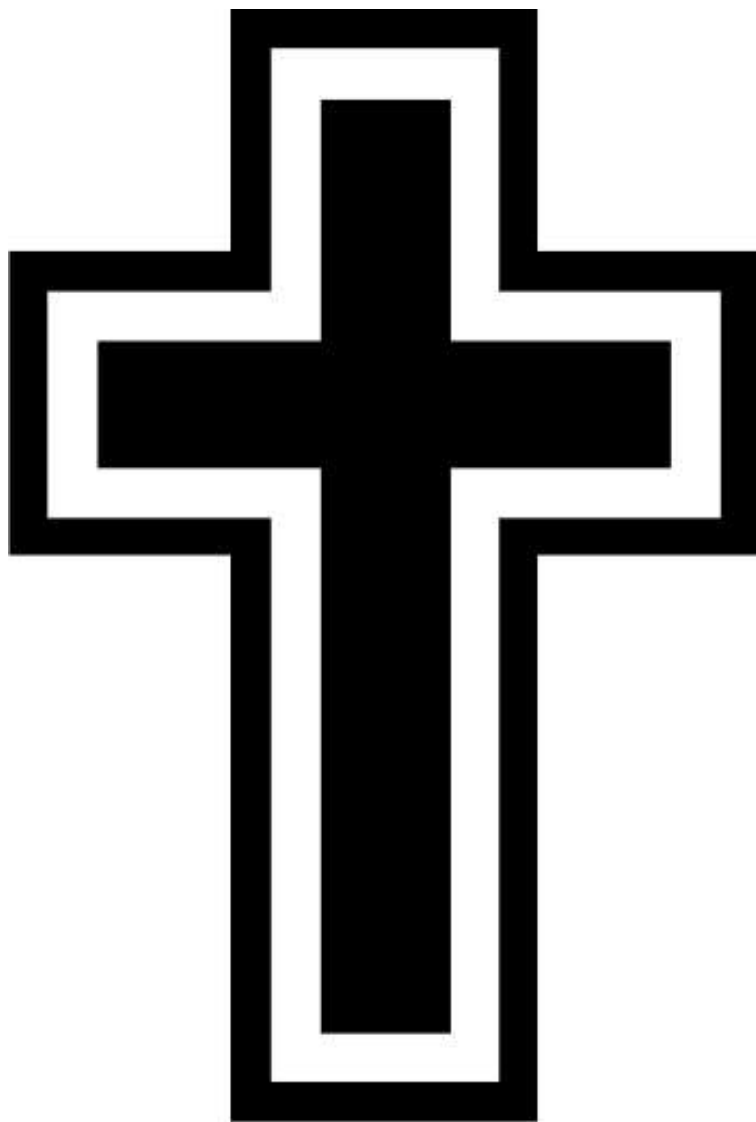


***LARGE PRINT  
LUTHERAN HYMNAL***



*Large Print Lutheran Hymnal*

*Copyright 12/2022*

*Anchor Publications*

[www.anchorbooksandtracts.com](http://www.anchorbooksandtracts.com)

*anchorcustomerservice@outlook.com*

## FORWARD:

Due to the need of having a large print-complete verse edition, *LARGE PRINT LUTHERAN HYMNAL* by Anchor Publications (*Copyright 2022*), was produced for the worshiper to join in on the Sunday and holiday service. *LARGE PRINT LUTHERAN HYMNAL* is compatible in a traditional Lutheran service with those that are using *The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941*.

The *LARGE PRINT LUTHERAN HYMNAL* excludes only the hymns that are still under copyright (as marked), but **INCLUDES** all verses of the traditional hymns for the reader to follow along and participate in the service.

It is our hope and prayer, that this Large Print edition will help those with vision problems to be able to sing praises to the Lord, making jubilant song!

*Anchor Publications*  
*Michael and Melanie Hobbs*  
*Copyright December 6, 2022*

*\*Please note that each hymn in this book was worked on with the formatting, margins, font, size adjustments, etc. individually, numerous times, with multiple revisions throughout the entire book. While we tried to avoid any errors, please forgive us for any mistakes you may find.*

## 1. "Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty"

1. Open now Thy gates of beauty,  
Zion, let me enter there,  
Where my soul in joyful duty  
Waits for Him who answers prayer.  
Oh, how blessed is this place,  
Filled with solace, light, and grace!

2. Lord, my God, I come before  
Thee,  
Come Thou also unto me;  
Where we find Thee and adore  
Thee,  
There a heaven on earth must be.  
To my heart, oh, enter Thou,  
Let it be Thy temple now!

3. Here Thy praise is gladly  
chanted,  
Here Thy seed is duly sown;  
Let my soul, where it is planted,  
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,  
So that all I hear may be  
Fruitful unto life in me.

4. Thou my faith increase and  
quicken,  
Let me keep Thy gift divine,  
Howso'er temptations thicken;  
May Thy Word still o'er me shine  
As my guiding star through life,  
As my comfort in my strife.

5. Speak, O God, and I will hear  
Thee,  
Let Thy will be done indeed;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee  
While Thou dost Thy people feed.  
Here of life the fountain flows,  
Here is balm for all our woes.

## 2. "To Thy Temple I Repair"

1. To Thy temple I repair;  
Lord, I love to worship there  
When within the veil I meet  
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2. I through Him am reconciled,  
I through Him become Thy child.  
Abba, Father, give me grace  
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

3. While Thy glorious praise is  
sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,  
That my joyful soul may bless  
Christ the Lord, my Righteousness.

4. While the prayers of saints as-  
cend,  
God of Love, to mine attend.  
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

5. While I hearken to Thy Law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe  
Till Thy Gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.

6. While Thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in Thy name,  
Through their voice, by faith, may I  
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

7. From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn  
And at evening let me say,  
“I have walked with God today.”

### **3. “Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now”**

1. Lord Jesus Christ, be present  
now,  
Our hearts in true devotion bow,  
Thy Spirit send with grace divine,  
And let Thy truth within us shine.

2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy  
praise,  
Our souls to Thee in worship raise,  
Make strong our faith, increase our  
light  
That we may know Thy name  
aright;

3. Until we join the hosts that cry,  
“Holy art Thou, O Lord, most  
high!”

And in the light of that blest place  
Fore’er behold Thee face to face.

4. Glory to God the Father, Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,  
Be praise throughout eternity!

### **4. “God Himself Is Present”**

1. God Himself is present:  
Let us now adore Him  
And with awe appear before Him.  
God is in His temple—  
All within keep silence,  
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.  
Him alone God we own,  
Him, our God and Savior;  
Praise His name forever.

2. God Himself is present:  
Hear the harps resounding;  
See the hosts the throne surround-  
ing!  
“Holy, holy, holy”—  
Hear the hymn ascending,  
Songs of saints and angels blending.  
Bow Thine ear To us here:  
Hear, O Christ, the praises  
That Thy Church now raises.

3. O Thou Fount of blessing,  
Purify my spirit,  
Trusting only in Thy merit.  
Like the holy angels,

Who behold Thy glory,  
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.  
Let Thy will Ever still  
Rule Thy Church terrestrial  
As the hosts celestial.

## 5. “Lord, Open Thou My Heart to Hear”

1. Lord, open Thou my heart to hear  
And through Thy Word to me draw near;  
Let me Thy Word e'er pure retain,  
Let me Thy child and heir remain.

2. Thy Word doth deeply move the heart,  
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,  
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,  
Thy Word brings peace and happiness.

3. To God, the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Shall glory, praise and honor be  
Now and throughout eternity.

## 6. “Kyrie, God Father in heaven above”

1. Kyrie, God Father in heaven above,  
Great art Thou in grace and love;  
Of all things the Maker and Preserver.

Eleison, eleison!

Kyrie, O Christ, our King,  
Salvation for sinners Thou didst bring.

O Lord Jesus, God's own Son,  
Our Mediator at the heavn'ly throne,

Hear our cry and grant our supplication.

Eleison, eleison!

Kyrie, O God the Holy Ghost,  
Guard our faith, the gift we need the most;

Do Thou our last hour bless;  
Let us leave this sinful world with gladness.

Eleison, eleison!

## 7. “As we begin another week”

1. As we begin another week,  
In Jesus’ name this boon we seek:  
God, grant that through these  
seven days  
No evil may befall our ways.

2. Thy gentle blessings, Lord,  
outpour  
On all our labor evermore;  
Our hearts with Thy good Spirit  
fill  
That we may gladly do Thy will.

3. In every season, every place,  
May we regard Thy Word of grace  
Until, when life’s brief day is past,  
We reach eternal joy at last.

4. And keep with angels in Thy  
rest  
The endless Sabbaths of the blest.  
This grant to us through Christ,  
Thy Son,  
Who reigns with Thee upon Thy  
throne.

## 8.”Father, Who the Light This Day”

1. Father, who the light this day  
Out of darkness didst create,  
Shine upon us now, we pray,  
While within Thy courts we wait.  
Wean us from the works of night,  
Make us children of the light.

2. Savior, who this day didst break  
The dark prison of the tomb,  
Bid our slumbering souls awake,  
Shine through all their sin and  
gloom;  
Let us, from our bonds set free,  
Rise from sin and live to Thee.

3. Blessed Spirit, Comforter,  
Sent this day from Christ on high,  
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,  
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify.  
All Thy fulness shed abroad;  
Lead us to the truth of God.

## 9. "O Day of Rest and Gladness"

1. O day of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright,  
On thee the high and lowly  
Before th' eternal throne  
Sing, "Holy, holy, holy,"  
To the great Three in One.

2. On thee at the Creation  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee for our salvation  
Christ rose from depth of earth;  
On thee our Lord victorious  
The Spirit sent from heaven,  
And thus on thee, most glorious,  
A threefold light was given.

3. Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry, dreary sand;  
From thee, like Nebo's mountain,  
We view our Promised Land;  
A day of sweet reflection,  
A day of holy love,  
A day of resurrection  
From earth to things above.

4. Today on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where Gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams

And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blest Three in One.

## 10. "This Is the Day the Lord hath Made"

1. This is the day the Lord hath made;  
He calls the hours His own;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad  
And praise surround the throne.

2. Today He rose and left the dead.  
And Satan's empire fell;  
Today the saints His triumphs  
spread  
And all His wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to th' anointed King  
To David's holy Son!  
Help us, O Lord; descend and  
bring  
Salvation from the throne.

4. Blest be the Lord, who comes  
to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes in God His Father's



name  
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise.  
The highest heavens, in which  
He reigns,  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

## **11. “Safely through Another Week”**

1. Safely through another week  
God has brought us on our way;  
Let us now a blessing seek,  
Waiting in His courts today:  
Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. Mercies multiplied each hour  
Through the week our praise  
demand;  
Guarded by almighty power,  
Fed and guided by His hand,  
How ungrateful we have been  
In repaying love with sin!

3. While we pray for pard'ning  
grace  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show Thy reconciled face,  
Look not on our sin and shame.  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in Thee!

4. As we come Thy name to praise,  
May we feel Thy presence near;  
May Thy glory meet our eyes  
While we in Thy house appear!  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

5. May Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints.  
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove  
Till we join the Church above.

## **12. “This Day at Thy Creating Word”**

1. This day at Thy creating word  
First o'er the earth the light was  
poured;  
O Lord, this day upon us shine  
And fill our souls with light divine.

2. This day the Lord for sinners  
slain  
In might victorious rose again:  
O Jesus, may we raised be  
From death of sin to life in Thee!

3. This day the Holy Spirit came  
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:  
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day  
With grace to hear and grace to  
pray.

4. O day of light and life and grace,  
From earthly toil sweet resting-  
place,  
Thy hallowed hours, blest gift of  
love,  
Give we again to God above.

5. All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore  
Forever and forevermore.

### **13. “Before Jehovah’s Awe-full Throne”**

1. Before Jehovah’s awe-full  
throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy.  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create and He destroy.

2. His sov’ reign power, without  
our aid,  
Made us of clay and formed us  
men;  
And when like wandering sheep  
we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

3. We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls and all our mortal frame.  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4. We’ll crowd Thy gates with  
thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices  
raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand  
tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise.

5. Wide as the world is Thy com-  
mand,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must  
stand  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move.

### **14. “All People that on Earth do Dwell”**

1. All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,  
Him serve with fear, His praise  
forthtell;  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make.  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3. Oh, enter, then, His gates with  
praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name  
always.  
For it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? The Lord, our God, is good;  
His mercy is forever sure.  
His truth at all times firmly stood  
And shall from age to age endure.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
To God whom heaven and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the angel host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

### **15. “From All that Dwell below the Skies”**

1. From all that dwell below the  
skies  
Let the Creator’s praise arise;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Let the Redeemer’s name be sung  
Through every land, by every  
tongue.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy Word:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Thy praise shall sound from shore  
to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

### **16. “Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word”**

1. Blessed Jesus, at Thy word  
We are gathered all to hear Thee;  
Let our hearts and souls be stirred  
Now to seek and love and fear  
Thee,  
By Thy teachings, sweet and holy,  
Drawn from earth to love Thee  
solely.

2. All our knowledge, sense, and  
sight  
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded  
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night  
With the beams of truth unclouded.  
Thou alone to God canst win us;  
Thou must work all good within us.

3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart,  
Light of Light, from God proceeding;  
Open Thou our ears and heart,  
Help us by Thy Spirit’s pleading;  
Hear the cry Thy people raises,  
Hear and bless our prayers and  
praises.

4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Praise to Thee and adoration!  
Grant that we Thy Word may trust  
And obtain true consolation  
While we here below must wander,  
Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

## 17. "Oh, Worship the King"

1. Oh, worship the King  
All glorious above:

Oh, gratefully sing  
His power and His love,  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor  
And girded with praise!

2. Oh, tell of His might,  
Oh, sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space!  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

3. This earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
Hath founded of old,  
Hath stablished it fast  
By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care  
What tongues can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust  
Nor find Thee to fail.  
Thy mercies, how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,  
Thy humbler creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to Thy praise.

## 18. "Lord, We Come Before Thee Now"

1. Lord, we come before Thee  
now,  
At Thy feet we humbly bow:  
Oh, do not our suit disdain!  
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend,  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3. In Thine own appointed way  
Now we seek Thee, here we stay.  
Lord, we know not how to go  
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4. Send some message from Thy  
Word  
That may peace and joy afford;  
Let Thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

5. Comfort those who weep and  
mourn,  
Let the time of joy return;  
Those that are cast down lift up,  
Make them strong in faith and  
hope.

6. Grant that all may seek and find  
Thee a gracious God and kind.  
Heal the sick, the captive free;  
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

## 19. "All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above"

1. All praise to God, who reigns  
above,  
The God of all creation,  
The God of wonders, power, and  
love,  
The God of our salvation!  
With healing balm my soul He fills,  
The God who every sorrow  
stills,—  
To God all praise and glory!

2. What God's almighty power  
hath made  
His gracious mercy keepeth;  
By morning dawn or evening  
shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;  
Within the kingdom of His might  
Lo, all is just and all is right,—  
To God all praise and glory!

3. I cried to Him in time of need:  
Lord God, oh, hear my calling!  
For death He gave me life indeed  
And kept my feet from falling.  
For this my thanks shall endless  
be;  
Oh, thank Him, thank our God,  
with me,—  
To God all praise and glory!

4. The Lord forsaketh not His flock,  
His chosen generation;  
He is their Refuge and their Rock,  
Their Peace and their Salvation.  
As with a mother's tender hand  
He leads His own, His chosen  
band,—  
To God all praise and glory!

5. Ye who confess Christ's holy  
name,  
To God give praise and glory!  
Ye who the Father's power pro-  
claim,  
To God give praise and glory!  
All idols under foot be trod,  
The Lord is God! The Lord is God!  
To God all praise and glory!

6. Then come before His presence  
now  
And banish fear and sadness;  
To your Redeemer pay your vow  
And sing with joy and gladness:  
Though great distress my soul be  
fell,  
The Lord, my God, did all things  
well,—  
To God all praise and glory!

## **20. “God of Mercy, God of Grace”**

1. God of mercy, God of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy face;  
Shine upon us, Savior, shine,  
Fill Thy church with light divine,  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord!  
Be by all that live adored;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Savior King,  
At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise Thee, Lord!  
Earth shall then her fruits afford,  
God to man His blessing give,  
Man to God devoted live;  
All below and all above  
One in joy and light and love.

## **21. “Jehovah, Let Me Now Adore Thee”**

1. Jehovah, let me now adore Thee,  
For where is there a God such,  
Lord, as Thou?  
With songs I fain would come be-  
fore Thee;  
Oh, let Thy Holy Spirit teach me  
now  
To praise Thee in His name through  
whom alone

Our songs can please Thee,  
through Thy blessed Son!

2. O Father, draw me to my Savior  
That Thy dear Son may draw me  
unto Thee;  
Thy Spirit guide my whole behavior  
And rule both sense and reason thus  
in me  
That, Lord, Thy peace from me may  
ne'er depart,  
But wake sweet melodies within my  
heart.

3. Grant that Thy Spirit prompt my  
praises,  
Then shall my singing surely please  
Thine ear;  
Sweet are the sounds my heart then  
raises,  
My prayer in truth and spirit Thou  
wilt hear.  
Then shall Thy Spirit raise my heart  
to Thee  
To sing Thee psalms of praise in  
high degree.

4. For He can plead for me with  
sighings  
That are unspeakable to lips like  
mine;  
He bids me pray with earnest  
cryings,  
Bears witness with my soul that I  
am Thine,

Joint heir with Christ, and thus  
may dare to say:  
O heavenly Father, hear me when I  
pray!

5. When thus my heart in prayer  
ascendeth,  
Through Thine own Holy Spirit,  
unto Thee,  
Thy heart, O Father, kindly  
bendeth  
Its fervent love and favor unto me,  
Rejoicing my petition to fulfil  
Which I have made according to  
Thy will.

6. And what Thy Spirit thus hath  
taught me  
To seek from Thee must needs be  
such a prayer  
As Thou wilt grant through Him  
who bought me  
And raised me up to be Thy child  
and heir.  
In Jesus' name I boldly seek Thy  
face  
And take from Thee, my Father,  
grace for grace.

## 22. "Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne"

1. Lord, when we bend before Thy throne  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own  
And hate what we deplore.
2. Our broken spirit pitying see,  
True penitence impart;  
Then let a kindling glance from  
Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.
3. When our responsive tongues  
essay  
Their grateful hymns to raise,  
Grant that our souls may join the  
lay  
And mount to Thee in praise.
4. When we disclose our wants in  
prayer,  
May we our wills resign  
And not a thought our bosom share  
That is not wholly Thine.
5. May faith each meek petition fill  
And waft it to the skies;  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness  
still  
That grants it or denies.

## 23. "Hallelujah! Let Praises Ring"

1. Hallelujah! Let praises ring!  
To God the Father let us bring  
Our songs of adoration.  
To Him through everlasting days  
Be worship, honor, power, and praise,  
Whose hand sustains creation.  
Singing, ringing:  
Holy, holy, God is holy,—  
Spread the story  
Of our God, the Lord of Glory.
2. Hallelujah! Let praises ring!  
Unto the Lamb of God we sing,  
In whom we are elected.  
He bought His church with His own  
blood,  
He cleansed her in that blessed flood,  
And as His Bride selected.  
Holy, holy  
Is our union And communion.  
His befriending  
Gives us joy and peace unending.
3. Hallelujah! Let praises ring!  
Unto the Holy Ghost we sing  
For our regeneration.  
The saving faith in us He wrought  
And us unto the Bridegroom brought,  
Made us His chosen nation.  
Glory! Glory!  
Joy eternal, Bliss supernal;  
There is manna  
And an endless, glad hosanna.



4. Hallelujah! Let praises ring!  
Unto our Triune God we sing;  
Blest be His name forever!  
With angel hosts let us adore  
And sing His praises more and more  
For all His grace and favor!  
Singing, ringing:  
Holy, holy, God is holy,—  
Spread the story  
Of our God, the Lord of Glory!

## 24. “Lord of My Life, Whose Tender Care”

1. Lord of my life, whose tender  
care  
Hath led me on till now,  
Here lowly, at the hour of prayer,  
Before Thy throne I bow.  
I bless Thy gracious hand and pray  
Forgiveness for another day.

2. Oh, may I daily, hourly, strive  
In heavenly grace to grow,  
To Thee and to Thy glory live,  
Dead to all else below!  
Tread in the path my Savior trod,  
Though thorny, yet the path of God.

3. With prayer my humble praise I  
bring  
For mercies day by day.  
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to  
sing;  
Lord, teach me how to pray.  
All that I have and am, to Thee  
I offer through eternity.

## 25. “I Will Sing My Maker’s Praises”

1. I will sing my Maker’s praises  
And in Him most joyful be,  
For in all things I see traces  
Of His tender love to me.  
Nothing else than love could move  
Him  
With such sweet and tender care  
Evermore to raise and bear  
All who try to serve and love Him.  
All things else have but their day,  
God’s great love abides for aye.

2. Yea, so dear did He esteem me  
That His Son He loved so well  
He hath given to redeem me  
From the quenchless flames of hell.  
O Thou Spring of boundless blessing,  
How could e’er my feeble mind  
Of Thy depth the bottom find  
Though my efforts were unceasing?  
All things else have but their day,  
God’s great love abides for aye.

3. All that for my soul is needful  
He with loving care provides,  
Nor of that is He unheedful  
Which my body needs besides.  
When my strength cannot avail me,  
When my powers can do no more,  
Doth my God His strength outpour;  
In my need He doth not fail me.  
All things else have but their day,  
God’s great love abides for aye.

4. When I sleep, He still is near me,  
O'er me rests His guardian eye;  
And new gifts and blessings cheer  
me

When the morning streaks the sky.  
Were it not for God's protection,  
Had His countenance not been  
Here my guide, I had not seen  
E'er the end of my affliction.  
All things else have but their day,  
God's great love abides for aye.

5. As a father never turneth  
Wholly from a wayward child,  
For the prodigal still yearneth,  
Longing to be reconciled,  
So my many sins and errors  
Find a tender, pardoning God,  
Chastening frailty with His rod,  
Not in vengeance, with His terrors.  
All things else have but their day,  
God's great love abides for aye.

6. Since, then, neither change nor  
coldness  
In my Father's love can be,  
Lo! I lift my hands with boldness,  
As Thy child I come to Thee.  
Grant me grace, O God, I pray  
Thee,  
That I may with all my might,  
All my lifetime, day and night,  
Love and trust Thee and obey Thee  
And, when this brief life is o'er,  
Praise and love Thee evermore.

## 26. "Praise the Almighty, My Soul, Adore Him"

1. Praise the Almighty, my soul,  
adore Him!  
Yea, I will laud Him until death.  
With songs and anthems I'll come  
before Him  
As long as He doth give me breath.  
From Him my life and all things  
came;  
Bless, O my soul, His holy name.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Trust not in princes, they are but  
mortal;  
Earth-born they are and soon decay.  
Naught are their counsels at life's  
last portal,  
When the dark grave doth claim its  
prey.  
Since, then, no man can help afford,  
Trust ye in Christ, our God and Lord.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Blessed, yea, blessed is he forever  
Whose help is in the Lord most high,  
Whom from the saving faith naught  
can sever  
And who in hope to Christ draws  
nigh.  
To all who trust in Him, our Lord,  
Counsel and aid He doth afford.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. God the Almighty, the great Creator,  
Ruler of sky and land and sea,  
All things ordained, and sooner or later  
They come to pass unfailingly.  
His rule is over rich and poor,  
His promise ever standeth sure.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

5. Penitent sinners, for mercy crying,  
Pardon and peace from Him obtain;  
Ever the wants of the poor supplying,  
Their faithful God He doth remain.  
He helps His children in distress,  
The widows and the fatherless.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6. Praise, O mankind, now the name so holy  
Of Him who doth such wondrous things!  
All that hath being, to praise Him solely,  
With happy heart its "Amen" sings!  
Children of God, with angel host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

## 27. "Oh, Bless the Lord, My Soul"

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join  
And aid my tongue to bless His name  
Whose favors are divine.

2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let His mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness  
And without praises die!

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins;  
'Tis He relieves thy pain;  
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses  
And makes thee young again.

4. He crowns thy life with love  
When ransomed from the grave;  
He that redeemed my soul from hell  
Hath sovereign power to save.

5. He fills the poor with good;  
He gives the sufferers rest:  
The Lord hath judgments for the proud  
And justice for th' opprest.

6. His wondrous works and ways  
He made by Moses known,  
But sent the world His truth and grace  
By His beloved Son.

## 28. “Now Let All Loudly Sing Praise”

1. Now let all loudly  
Sing praise to God the Lord;  
Christendom, proudly  
Laud Him with one accord.  
Gently He bids thee come before  
Him;  
Haste, then, O Israel, now adore  
Him.
2. For the Lord reigneth  
Over the universe,  
All He sustaineth,  
All things His praise rehearse,  
The angel host His glory telling,  
Psalter and harp are the anthem  
swelling.
3. Come, heathen races,  
Cast off all grief and care,  
For pleasant places  
Your Savior doth prepare  
Where His blest Word abroad is  
sounded,  
Pardon for sinners and grace un  
bounded.
4. Richly He feeds us  
Always and everywhere;  
Gently He leads us  
With a true father’s care;  
The late and early rains He sends us,  
Daily His blessing, His love, attends  
us.

5. Sing we His praises  
Who is thus merciful;  
Christendom raises  
Songs to His glorious rule.  
Rejoice! No foe shall now alarm us;  
He will protect us, and who can  
harm us?

## 29. “Through All the Changing Scenes of Life”

1. Through all the changing scenes  
of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of His deliverance I will boast  
Till all that are distress  
From my example comfort take  
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name!  
When in distress to Him I cried,  
He to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.
5. Oh, make but trial of His love!  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who is His truth confide.

6. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will  
then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

### **30. "Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices"**

1. Oh that I had a thousand voices  
To praise my God with thousand  
tongues!  
My heart, which in the Lord re-  
joices,  
Would then proclaim in grateful  
songs  
To all, wherever I might be,  
What great things God hath done  
for me.

2. O all ye powers that He im-  
planted,  
Arise, and silence keep no more;  
Put forth the strength that He hath  
granted,  
Your noblest work is to adore.  
O soul and body, be ye meet  
With heartfelt praise your Lord to  
greet!

3. Ye forest leaves so green and  
tender,  
That dance for joy in summer air;  
Ye meadow grasses, bright and  
slender;  
Ye flowers so wondrous sweet and

4. All creatures that have breath  
and motion,  
That throng the earth, the sea, the  
sky,  
Now join me in my heart's devo-  
tion,  
Help me to raise His praises high,  
My utmost powers can ne'er aright  
Declare the wonders of His might.

5. Lord, I will tell, while I am liv-  
ing,  
Thy goodness forth with every  
breath  
And greet each morning with  
thanksgiving  
Until my heart is still in death;  
Yea, when at last my lips grow  
cold,  
Thy praise shall in my sighs be  
told.

6. O Father, deign Thou, I beseech  
Thee,  
To listen to my earthly lays;  
A nobler strain in heaven shall  
reach Thee,  
When I with angels hymn Thy  
praise  
And learn amid their choirs to sing  
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

### 31. “When All Thy Mercies, O My God”

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3. Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

4. When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercies shall adore.

5. Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But, oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

### 32. “Redeemed, Restored, Forgiven”

1. Redeemed, restored, forgiven,  
Through Jesus' precious blood,  
Heirs of His home in heaven,  
Oh, praise our pardoning God!  
Praise Him in tuneful measures  
Who gave His Son to die;  
Praise Him whose sevenfold  
treasures  
Enrich and sanctify.

2. Once on the dreary mountain  
We wandered far and wide,  
Far from the cleansing fountain,  
Far from the pierced side;  
But Jesus sought and found us  
And washed our guilt away;  
With cords of love He bound us  
To be His own for aye.

3. Dear Master, Thine the glory  
Of each recovered soul.  
Ah! who can tell the story  
Of love that made us whole?  
Not ours, not ours, the merit;  
Be thine alone the praise  
And ours a thankful spirit  
To serve Thee all our days.

4. Now keep us, holy Savior,  
In Thy true love and fear  
And grant us of Thy favor  
The grace to persevere

Till, in Thy new creation,  
Earth's time-long travail o'er,  
We find our full salvation  
And praise Thee evermore.

### **33. "The Lord hath Helped Me Hitherto"**

1. The Lord hath helped me hitherto  
By His surpassing favor;  
His mercies every morn were new,  
His kindness did not waver.  
God hitherto hath been my Guide,  
Hath pleasures hitherto supplied,  
And hitherto hath helped me.

2. I praise and thank Thee, Lord,  
my God,  
For Thine abundant blessing  
Which heretofore Thou hast  
bestowed  
And I am still possessing.  
Inscribe this on my memory:  
The Lord hath done great things  
for me  
And graciously hath helped me.

3. Help me henceforth, O God of  
grace,  
Help me on each occasion,  
Help me in each and every place,  
Help me through Jesus' Passion;  
Help me in life and death, O God,  
Help me through Jesus' dying blood;

### **34. "My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker"**

1. My soul, now bless thy Maker!  
Let all within me bless His name  
Who maketh thee partaker  
Of mercies more than thou dar'st  
claim.

Forget Him not whose meekness  
Still bears with all thy sin,  
Who healeth all thy weakness,  
Renews thy life within;  
Whose grace and care are endless  
And saved thee through the past;  
Who leaves no sufferer friendless,  
But rights the wronged at last.

2. He shows to man His treasure  
Of judgment, truth, and righteous  
ness,  
His love beyond all measure,  
His yearning pity o'er distress,  
Nor treats us as we merit,  
But lays His anger by,  
The humble, contrite spirit  
Finds His compassion nigh;  
And high as heaven above us,  
As break from close of day,  
So far, since He doth love us,  
He puts our sins away.

Help me as Thou hast helped me!

3. For as a tender father  
Hath pity on his children here,  
He in His arms will gather  
All who are His in childlike fear.

He knows how frail our powers  
Who but from dust are made;  
We flourish like the fowers,  
And even so we fade;  
The wind but o'er them passes,  
And all their bloom is o'er,-  
We wither like the grasses,  
Our place knows us no more.

4. God's grace alone endureth,  
And children's children yet shall  
prove  
How He with strength assureth  
The hearts of all that seek His love.  
In heaven is fixed His dwelling,  
His rule is over all;  
Angels, in might excelling,  
Bright hosts, before Him fall.  
Praise Him, who ever reigneth,  
All ye who hear His Word,  
Nor our poor hymns disdaineth-  
My soul, oh, bless the Lord!

### **35. "Songs of Praise the Angels Sang"**

1. Songs of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When God spake and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captivity.

3. Heaven and earth must pass away;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day.  
God will make new heavens and  
earth;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4. And shall man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No; the Church delights to raise  
Psalms and hymns and songs of  
praise.

5. Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

6. Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

### **36. "Now Thank We All Our God"**

1. Now thank we all our God  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;



Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

2. Oh, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace  
And guide us when perplexed  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven:  
The one eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore!  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

### **37. "Lord, 'Tis Not that I did Choose Thee"**

1. Lord, 'tis not that I did choose  
Thee;  
That, I know, could never be;  
For this heart would still refuse  
Thee  
Had Thy grace not chosen me.  
Thou hast from the sin that stained  
me  
Washed and cleansed and set me free

And unto this end ordained me,  
That I ever live to Thee.

2. 'Twas Thy grace in Christ that  
called me,  
Taught my darkened heart and  
mind;  
Else the world had yet enthralled  
me,  
To Thy heavenly glories blind.  
Now my heart owns none above  
Thee;  
For Thy grace alone I thirst,  
Knowing well that, if I love Thee,  
Thou, O Lord, didst love me first.

3. Praise the God of all creation;  
Praise the Father's boundless love.  
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,  
Priest and King enthroned above.  
Praise the Spirit of salvation,  
Him by whom our spirits live.  
Undivided adoration  
To the great Jehovah give.

### **38. “The Lord, my God, be praised”**

1. The Lord, my God, be praised,  
My Light, my Life from heaven;  
My Maker, who to me  
Hath soul and body given;  
My Father, who doth shield  
And keep me day by day,  
Doth make each moment yield  
New blessings on my way.

2. The Lord, my God, be praised,  
My Trust, my Life from heaven,  
The Father’s own dear Son,  
Whose life for me was given;  
Who for me sin atoned  
With His most precious blood,  
Who giveth me by faith  
The highest heav’nly good.

3. The Lord, my God, be praised,  
My Hope, my Life from heaven,  
The Spirit, whom the Son  
In love to me hath given.  
'Tis He revives my heart,  
'Tis He that gives me pow’r,  
Help, comfort, and support  
In sorrow’s gloomy hour.

4. The Lord, my God, be praised,  
My God, who ever liveth, To  
whom the heavenly host  
All praise and honor giveth.  
The Lord, my God, be praised,

In whose great name I boast,  
God Father, God the Son,  
And God the Holy Ghost.

5. To Him with joyful song  
Our praises we are bringing  
And with the angel throng  
Thrice “Holy” we are singing.  
With one united voice  
The Church doth Him adore.  
The Lord, my God, be praised  
Now and forevermore.

### **39. “Praise to the Lord, the Almighty”**

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,  
the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is  
Thy Health and Salvation!  
Join the full throng:  
Wake, harp and psalter and song;  
Sound forth in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord, who o’er all  
things so wondrously reigneth,  
Who, as on wings of an eagle,  
uplifteth, sustaineth.  
Hast thou not seen  
How thy desires all have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who hath  
fearfully, wondrously, made thee;  
Health hath vouchsafed and, when  
heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.

What need or grief  
Ever hath failed of relief?—  
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who doth  
prosper thy work and defend thee,  
Who from the heavens the streams  
of His mercy doth send thee.  
Ponder anew  
What the Almighty can do,  
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

5. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all  
that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come  
now with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen  
Sound from His people again;  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

#### **40. “The God of Abraham Praise”**

1. The God of Abraham praise;  
All praised be His name  
Who was and is and is to be  
And still the same!  
The one eternal God,  
Ere aught that now appears;  
The First, the Last: beyond all  
thought  
His timeless years!

2. The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise and seek the joys

At His right hand.  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power,  
And Him my only Portion make,  
My Shield and Tower.

3. He by Himself hath sworn,—  
I on His oath depend,—  
I shall, on eagles’ wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend;  
I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
Forevermore.

4. The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!”  
They ever cry.  
Hail, Abraham’s God and mine!—  
I join the heavenly lays,—  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

**41. *This hymn is still under  
copyright as of this printing.***

#### **42. O Thou Love Unbounded**

1. O Thou Love unbounded,  
Grant to eyes enshrouded,  
E’en for earthly sight beclouded,  
Grace to see Thy patience,  
All the world enfolding,  
Thy long-suff’ring thus beholding.

Lo, its rays, To Thy praise,  
Joy to men bestowing,  
Like the sun are glowing.

2. All Thy vast dominion,  
Earth and air and ocean  
Is the field of Thy devotion;  
And Thy great long-suff'ring,  
Ever newly tested,  
With more beauty is invested.  
Oh, how far its wings are  
As they stretch forth daily  
Over hill and valley!

3. All our words are feeble  
As the heart upraises  
For thy patience, Lord, its praises.  
With untold transgressions  
Day by day Thou bearest,  
Many million sinners sparest!  
Daily new, Lovest, too,  
all who here offend Thee.  
Who can comprehend Thees?

4. Sinners Thou forgivest,  
Hear'st when thy implore Thee,  
when they, weeping,  
come before Thee;  
Thy right hand may threaten,  
yet Thy mercy yearneth,  
and Thine anger from us turneth,  
Tho' we may Yet delay  
Truly to espouse Thee,  
to new wrath arouse Thee.

5. Lord, no'one has ever,  
Who on Thee believed.  
Justice here for grace received.  
All guilt Thou removest  
When we bow before Thee  
And in penitence implore Thee;  
For our smart  
Moves thy heart;  
Thou wouldst mercy show us  
And with grace endow us.

6. O Most High, we praise thee  
That thou us regardest  
Nor our evil deeds rewardest!  
Zion's Hope, continue  
Thy dominion o'er us,  
Wielding well Thy scepter for us  
Lovingly.  
Patient be,  
Lord, we now implore thee:  
Thine shall be the glory!

### **43. "We Sing the Almighty Power of God"**

1. We sing the almighty power of  
God,  
Who bade the mountains rise,  
Who spread the flowing seas  
abroad  
And built the lofty skies.
2. We sing the wisdom that or  
dained

The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines, too, at His com-  
mand,  
And all the stars obey.

3. We sing the goodness of the  
Lord,  
Who fills the earth with food,  
Who formed His creatures by a  
word  
And then pronounced them good.

4. Lord, how Thy wonders are dis-  
played  
Where'er we turn our eyes,  
Whene'er we view the ground we  
tread  
Or gaze upon the skies!

5. There's not a plant nor flower  
below  
But makes Thy glories known;  
And clouds arise and tempests blow  
By order from Thy throne.

6. On Thee each moment we de-  
pend;  
If Thou withdraw, we die.  
Oh, may we ne'er that God offend  
Who is forever nigh!

#### **44. "Ye Lands, to the Lord Make a Jubilant Noise"**

1. Ye lands, to the Lord make a  
jubilant noise;  
Glory be to God!  
Oh, serve Him with joy, in His  
presence now rejoice;  
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

2. Not we, but the Lord is our  
Maker, our God;  
Glory be to God!  
His people we are, and the sheep  
led by His rod;  
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

3. Oh, enter His gates with thanks-  
giving and praise;  
Glory be to God!  
To bless Him and thank Him our  
voices we will raise;  
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

4. For good is the Lord, and His  
mercy is sure;  
Glory be to God!  
To all generations His truth shall  
still endure;  
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

## **45. “Now, the Hour of Worship O’er”**

1. Now, the hour of worship o’er,  
Teaching, hearing, praying, singing,  
Let us gladly God adore,  
For His Word our praises bringing;  
For the rich repast He gave us  
Bless the Lord, who deigned to  
save us.

2. Now the Blessing cheers our  
heart,  
By His grace to us extended.  
Let us joyfully depart;  
Be our souls to God commended.  
May His Spirit ever guide us  
And with all good gifts provide us!

3. Bless our going out, we pray,  
Bless our entrance in like measure;  
Bless our bread, O Lord, each day,  
Bless our toil, our rest, our pleasure;  
Bless us when we reach death’s  
portal,  
Bless us then with life immortal.

## **46. “On What has Now been Sown”**

1. On what has now been sown  
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;  
The power is Thine alone  
To make it spring and grow.

Do Thou in grace the harvest raise,  
And Thou alone shalt have the  
praise.

2. To Thee our wants are known,  
From Thee are all our powers;  
Accept what is Thine own  
And pardon what is ours.  
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive  
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3. Oh, grant that each of us  
Now met before Thee here  
May meet together thus  
When Thou and Thine appear  
And follow Thee to heaven, our  
home.  
E’en so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

## **47. “Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise”**

1. Savior, again to Thy dear name  
we raise  
With one accord our parting hymn  
of praise.  
Once more we bless Thee ere our  
worship cease,  
Then, lowly bending, wait Thy  
word of peace.

2. Grant us Thy peace upon our  
homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall

end, the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called  
upon Thy name.

3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord,  
through the coming night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into  
light.  
From harm and danger keep Thy  
children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to  
Thee.

4. Grant us Thy peace throughout  
our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow and our stay  
in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid  
our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal  
peace.

#### **48. “How Blest Are They Who Hear God’s Word”**

1. How blest are they who hear  
God’s Word  
And keep and heed what they have  
heard!  
They wisdom daily gather;  
Their light shines brighter day by  
day,  
And while they tread life’s weary  
way,

They have the oil of gladness  
To soothe their pain and sadness.

2. God’s Word a treasure is to me,  
Through sorrow’s night my sun  
shall be,  
The shield of faith in battle.  
The Father’s hand hath written  
there  
My title as His child and heir,  
“The kingdom’s thine forever.”  
That promise faileth never.

3. Today I was my Savior’s guest,  
My soul was here so richly blest,  
The Bread of Life receiving.  
Oh, may thereby my faith prevail,  
So that its fruits shall never fail  
Till my account is given  
Before the throne in heaven!

#### **49. “Almighty God, Thy Word is Cast”**

1. Almighty God, Thy Word is cast  
Like seed into the ground;  
Now let the dew of heaven de-  
scend  
And righteous fruits abound.

2. Let not the foe of Christ and  
man  
This holy seed remove.  
But give it root in every heart  
To bring forth fruits of love.

3. Let not the world's deceitful  
cares The rising plant destroy,  
But let it yield a hundredfold  
The fruits of peace and joy.

4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,  
Thy quickening grace bestow  
That all whose souls the truth  
receive  
Its saving power may know.

### **50. "Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing"**

1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace.  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace.  
Oh, refresh us, Oh, refresh us,  
Traveling through this wilderness!

2. Thanks we give and adoration  
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
Ever faithful, Ever faithful,  
To the Truth may we be found!

3. So, when'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we ever, May we ever,  
Reign with Christ in endless day!

### **51. Now May He Who from the Dead"**

1. Now may He who from the dead  
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,  
All our souls in safety keep!

2. May He teach us to fulfil  
What is pleasing in His sight,  
Perfect us in all His will,  
And preserve us day and night!

3. To that dear Redeemer's praise,  
Who the covenant sealed with  
blood,  
Let our hearts and voices raise  
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

### **52."Almighty Father, Bless the Word"**

1. Almighty Father, bless the Word  
Which through Thy grace we now  
have heard,  
Oh, may the precious seed take  
root,  
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit!

2. We praise Thee for the means of  
grace  
As homeward now our steps we  
trace.  
Grant, Lord, that we who wor-  
shipped here  
May all at last in heaven appear.



### 53. “Abide, O Dearest Jesus”

1. Abide, O dearest Jesus,  
Among us with Thy grace  
That Satan may not harm us  
Nor we to sin give place.
2. Abide, O dear Redeemer,  
Among us with Thy Word  
And thus now and hereafter  
True peace and joy afford.
3. Abide with heavenly brightness  
Among us, precious Light;  
Thy truth direct and keep us  
From error’s gloomy night.
4. Abide with richest blessings  
Among us, bounteous Lord;  
Let us in grace and wisdom  
Grow daily through Thy Word.
5. Abide with Thy protection  
Among us, Lord, our Strength,  
Lest world and Satan fell us  
And overcome at length.
6. Abide, O faithful Savior,  
Among us with Thy love;  
Grant steadfastness and help us  
To reach our home above.

### 54. “Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah”

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jeho-  
vah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth  
flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer  
Be Thou still my Strength and  
Shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-  
dan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell’s Destruc-  
tion,  
Land me safe on Canaan’s side.  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

## 55. "Come, Thou Precious Ransom, Come"

1. Come, Thou precious Ransom,  
come,  
Only Hope for sinful mortals!  
Come, O Savior of the world!  
Open are to Thee all portals.  
Come, Thy beauty let us see;  
Anxiously we wait for Thee.

2. Enter now my waiting heart,  
Glorious King and Lord most holy.  
Dwell in me and ne'er depart,  
Though I am but poor and lowly.  
Ah, what riches will be mine  
When Thou art my Guest Divine!

3. My hosannas and my palms  
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;  
Evermore, as best I can,  
Savior, I will homage pay Thee,  
And in faith I will embrace,  
Lord, Thy merit through Thy  
grace.

4. Hail, hosanna, David's Son!  
Help, Lord, hear our supplication!  
Let Thy kingdom, scepter, crown,  
Bring us blessing and salvation,  
That forever we may sing:  
Hail, hosanna! to our King.

## 56. "Jesus Came, The Heavens Adoring"

1. Jesus came, the heavens adoring,  
Came with peace from realms on  
high;  
Jesus came for man's redemption,  
Lowly came on earth to die;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Came in deep humility.

2. Jesus comes again in mercy  
When our hearts are bowed with  
care;  
Jesus comes again in answer  
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Comes to save us from despair.

3. Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,  
Bringing news of sins forgiven;  
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,  
Leading souls redeemed to heaven.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now the gate of death is riven.

4. Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,  
Shares alike our hopes and fears;  
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,  
Glads our hearts, and dries our  
tears;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5. Jesus comes on clouds triumphant  
When the heavens shall pass away;  
Jesus comes again in glory.  
Let us, then, our homage pay,  
Alleluia! ever singing  
Till the dawn of endless day.

### **57. "O Bride of Christ, Rejoice"**

1. O bride of Christ, rejoice;  
Exultant raise thy voice  
To hail the day of glory  
Foretold in sacred story.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

2. Let shouts of gladness rise  
Triumphant to the skies.  
Now comes the King most glorious  
To reign o'er all victorious:  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

3. He wears no kingly crown,  
Yet as a King is known;  
Though not arrayed in splendor,  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

4. The weak and timid find  
How meek He is and kind;  
To them He gives a treasure  
Of bliss beyond all measure.

Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

5. Thy heart now open wide,  
Bid Christ with thee abide.  
He graciously will hear thee  
And be forever near thee.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

6. Then go thy Lord to meet;  
Strew palm-leaves at His feet;  
Thy garments spread before Him  
And honor and adore Him.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

7. E'en babes with one accord  
With thee shall praise the Lord  
And every Gentile nation  
Respond with exultation:  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

### **58. "O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee"**

1. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee,  
How welcome Thee aright?  
Thy people long to greet Thee,  
My Hope, my heart's Delight!  
O kindle, Lord, most holy,  
Thy lamp within my breast  
To do in spirit lowly  
All that may please Thee best.

2. Thy Zion strews before Thee  
Green boughs and fairest palms,  
And I, too, will adore Thee  
With joyous songs and psalms.  
My heart shall bloom forever  
For Thee with praises new  
And from Thy name shall never  
Withhold the honor due.

3. I lay in fetters, groaning,  
Thou com'st to set me free;  
I stood, my shame bemoaning,  
Thou com'st to honor me;  
A glory Thou dost give me,  
A treasure safe on high,  
That will not fail or leave me  
As earthly riches fly.

4. Love caused Thy incarnation,  
Love brought Thee down to me;  
Thy thirst for my salvation  
Procured my liberty.  
O love beyond all telling,  
That led Thee to embrace,  
In love all love excelling,  
Our lost and fallen race!

5. Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted,  
Who sit in deepest gloom,  
Who mourn o'er joys departed  
And tremble at your doom.  
Despair not, He is near you,  
Yea, standing at the door,  
Who best can help and cheer you  
And bids you weep no more.

6. Ye need not toil nor languish  
Nor ponder day and night  
How in the midst of anguish  
Ye draw Him by your might.  
He comes, He comes all willing,  
Moved by His love alone,  
Your woes and troubles stilling;  
For all to Him are known.

7. Sin's debt, that fearful burden,  
Let not your souls distress;  
Your guilt the Lord will pardon  
And cover by His grace.  
He comes, for men procuring  
The peace of sin forgiven,  
For all God's sons securing  
Their heritage in heaven.

8. What though the foes be raging,  
Heed not their craft and spite;  
Your Lord, the battle waging,  
Will scatter all their might.  
He comes, a King most glorious,  
And all His earthly foes  
In vain His course victorious  
Endeavor to oppose.

9. He comes to judge the nations,  
A terror to His foes,  
A Light of consolations  
And blessed Hope to those  
Who love the Lord's appearing.  
O glorious Sun, now come,  
Send forth Thy beams so cheering,  
An guide us safely home.

## 59. "Hail to the Lord's Anointed"

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in His sight.
3. He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth.  
Before Him on the mountains  
Shall peace, the herald, go  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.
4. Arabia's desert ranger  
To Him shall bow the knee,  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see;

With offerings of devotion  
Ships from the isles shall meet  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at His feet.

5. Kings shall bow down  
before Him  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all peoples sing;  
To Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend,  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

6. O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all-blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever, —  
That name to us is Love.

## 60. "Hark, a Thrilling Voice is Sounding"

1. Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding!  
"Christ is nigh!" we hear it say;  
"Cast away the works of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!"
2. Startled at the solemn warning,

Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

3. Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from  
heaven.

Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all, to be forgiven,

4. That, when next He comes with  
glory  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
He may shield us with His mercy  
And with words of love draw near.

5. Honor, glory, might, dominion,  
To the Father and the Son,  
With the everlasting Spirit,  
While eternal ages run!

## **61. “Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People”**

1. Comfort, comfort, ye My people,  
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
Comfort those who sit in darkness,  
Mourning ‘neath their  
sorrows’ load.

Speak ye to Jerusalem  
Of the peace that waits for them;  
Tell her that her sins I cover  
And her warfare now is over.

2. Yea, her sins our God will par  
don,

Blotting out each dark misdeed;  
All that well deserved His anger  
He no more will see or heed.  
She hath suffered many a day,  
Now her griefs have passed away;  
God will change her pining sad-  
ness  
Into ever-springing gladness.

3. Hark, the Herald’s voice is crying  
In the desert far and near,  
Bidding all men to repentance  
Since the Kingdom now is here.  
Oh, that warning cry obey!  
Now prepare for God a way;  
Let the valleys rise to meet Him  
And the hills bow down to greet  
Him.

4. Make ye straight what long was  
crooked,  
Make the rougher places plain;  
Let your hearts be true and  
humble,  
As befits His holy reign.  
For the glory of the Lord  
Now o’er earth is shed abroad,  
And all flesh shall see the token  
That His Word is never broken.

## **62. “Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel”**

1. Oh, come, Oh, come,  
Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel

That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2. Oh, come, Thou Rod of Jesse,  
free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people  
save.  
And give them victory o'er the  
grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3. Oh, come, Thou Dayspring from  
on high,  
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of  
night  
And death's dark shadows put to  
flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4. Oh, come, Thou Key of  
David, come  
And open wide our heavenly home:  
Make safe the way that leads on  
high  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

## 63. "On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry"

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's  
cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh;  
Come, then, and hearken, for he  
brings  
Glad tidings from the King of  
kings.

2. Then cleansed by every Chris-  
tian breast  
And furnished for so great a Guest.  
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare  
For Christ to come and enter there.

3. For Thou art our Salvation,  
Lord,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward.  
Without Thy grace our souls must  
fade  
And wither like a flower decayed.

4. Lay on the sick Thy healing  
hand  
And make the fallen strong to  
stand;  
Show us the glory of Thy face  
Till beauty springs in every place.

5. All praise, eternal Son, to Thee  
Who advent sets Thy people free,  
Whom, with the Father, we adore  
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

## 64. “Jesus, Thy Church with Longing Eyes”

1. Jesus, Thy Church with longing eyes  
For Thine expected coming waits.  
When will the promised light arise  
And glory beam from Zion’s gates?
2. E’en now, when tempests round us fall  
And wintry clouds o’ercast the sky,  
Thy words with pleasure we recall  
And deem that our redemption’s nigh.
3. Come, gracious Lord, our hearts renew,  
Our foes repel, our wrongs redress,  
Man’s rooted enmity subdue,  
And crown Thy Gospel with success.
4. Oh, come and reign o’er every land;  
Let Satan from his throne be hurled,  
All nations bow to Thy command,  
And grace revive a dying world.
5. Teach us in watchfulness and prayer  
To wait for the appointed hour  
And fit us by Thy grace to share  
The triumphs of Thy conquering

power.

## 65. “When Sinners See Their Lost Condition”

1. When sinners see their lost condition  
And feel the pressing load of sin  
And Jesus cometh on His mission  
To heal the sin-sick heart within,  
All grief must flee before His grace,  
And joy divine will take its place.
2. When Jesus enters meek and lowly  
To fill the home with sweetest peace;  
When hearts have felt His blessing holy  
And found from sin complete release,  
Then light and calm within shall reign  
And hearts divided love again.
3. When Jesus enters land and nation  
And moves the people with His love;  
When, yielding to His kind persuasion,  
Our hearts His truth and blessing prove,  
Then shall our life on earth be blest,



The peace of God on us shall rest.

4. When Jesus comes, —O blessed story!—

He works a change in heart and life;

God's kingdom comes with power and glory

To young and old, to man and wife;

Through Sacrament and living Word

Faith, love, and hope are now conferred.

5. Then stilled are cries and lamentation,

Then loosed is Satan's every band,  
In death is hope and consolation,  
The soul is safe in Jesus' hand.

When we shall walk through death's dark vale,  
His rod and staff shall never fail.

6. Oh, may He soon to every nation

Find entrance where He is unknown,

With life and light and full salvation,

That heathendom may be o'erthrown

And healing to the hearts may come

In heathen land and Christian home!

## 66. "Hark the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes"

1. Hark the glad sound! The Savior comes,

The Savior promised long:  
Let every heart prepare a throne  
And every voice a song.

2. He comes the prisoners to release,

In Satan's bondage held.  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

3. He comes from thickest films of vice

To clear the mental ray  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial day.

4. He comes the broken heart to bind,

The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

5. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,

Thy welcome shall proclaim  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved name.

## 67. "The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us"

1. The Bridegroom soon will call us:

Come, all ye wedding-guests!  
May not His voice appal us  
While slumber binds our breasts!  
May all our lamps be burning  
And oil be found in store  
That we, with Him returning,  
May open find the door!

2. There shall we see delighted  
Our dear Redeemer's face,  
Who leads our souls benighted  
To glory by His grace.  
The patriarchs shall meet us,  
The prophets' holy band,  
Apostles, martyrs, greet us  
In that celestial land.

3. They will not blush to own us  
As brothers, sisters dear;  
Love ever will be shown us  
When we with them appear.  
We all shall come before Him  
Who for us man became,  
As Lord and God adore Him,  
And ever bless His name.

4. Our Father, rich in blessing,  
Will give us crowns of gold  
And, to His bosom pressing,  
Impart a bliss untold,

Will welcome with embraces  
Of never-ending love,  
And deck us with His graces  
In blissful realms above.

5. In yonder home shall never  
Be silent music's voice;  
With hearts and lips forever  
We shall in God rejoice.  
The angels shall adore Him,  
All saints shall sing His praise  
And bring with joy before Him  
Their sweetest heavenly lays.

6. In mansions fair and spacious  
Will God the feast prepare  
And, ever kind and gracious,  
Bid us its riches share.  
There bliss that knows no measure  
From springs of love shall flow,  
And never-changing pleasure  
His bounty will bestow.

7. Thus God shall from all evil  
Forever make us free,  
From sin and from the devil,  
From all adversity,  
From sickness, pain, and sadness,  
From troubles, cares, and fears,  
And grant us heavenly gladness  
And wipe away our tears.

## 68. "The Advent of Our King"

1. The advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome  
sing  
In strains of holy joy.

2. The everlasting Son  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Himself a servant's form puts on  
To set His servants free.

3. O Zion's Daughter, rise  
To meet thy lowly King,  
Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

4. As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again  
And His true members all unite  
With Him in heaven to reign.

5. Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone,  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

6. All glory to the Son,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With Father, Spirit, ever One,  
Through all eternity.

## 69. "Arise, Sons of the Kingdom"

1. Arise, sons of the Kingdom!  
The King is drawing nigh;  
Arise and hail with gladness  
The Ruler from on high.  
Ye Christians, hasten forth!  
Your praise and homage bring Him  
And glad hosannas sing Him;  
Naught else your love is worth.

2. Arise, ye drooping mourners!  
The King is very near;  
Away with grief and sorrow!  
For, lo, your Help is here.  
Behold, in many a place —  
Oh, blessed consolation! —  
You find Him, your Salvation,  
Within His means of grace.

3. Arise, ye much afflicted!  
The King is not afar.  
Rejoice, ye long dejected,  
Behold the Morning Star!  
The Lord will give you joy;  
Though troubles now distress you,  
With comfort He will bless you,  
E'en death will He destroy.

4. Arise, ye poor and needy!  
The King provides for you;  
He comes with succor speedy,  
With mercy ever new.  
Receive your gracious King,  
The Giver of all blessing,

Hail Him, His name confessing,  
And glad hosannas sing.

5. Be righteous, ye his subjects,  
The King is just and true;  
Prepare for Him a highway,  
Make all things straight and new.  
For, lo, He means it well;  
Then willing bear the crosses  
That He Himself imposes,  
Nor let your courage fail.

6. Oh, rich the gifts Thou bringest,  
Thyself made poor and weak!  
O Love beyond expression,  
That thus can sinners seek!  
For this, O Lord, will we  
Our joyous tribute bring Thee  
And glad hosannas sing Thee  
And ever grateful be.

## **70. “Hosanna to the Living Lord”**

1. Hosanna to the living Lord!  
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Savior, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.

2. O Savior, with protecting care  
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,  
Where we Thy parting promise  
claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred name.

3. But, chiefest, in our cleansed

breast,  
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.

4. So in the last and dreadful Day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt  
away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful  
stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise  
again.

## **71. “Watchman, Tell Us of the Night”**

1. Watchman, tell us of the night,  
What its signs of promise are.  
Traveler, o’er yon mountain’s  
height,  
See that glory-beaming star.  
Watchman, doth its beauteous ray  
Aught of joy or hope foretell?  
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,  
Promised day of Israel.

2. Watchman, tell us of the night;  
Hiher yet that star ascends.  
Traveler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course port  
ends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveler, ages are its own;  
See, it bursts o’er all the earth.

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wanderings  
cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God, is come!

## **72. “Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers”**

1. Rejoice, rejoice, believers,  
And let your lights appear!  
The evening is advancing,  
And darker night is near.  
The Bridegroom is arising,  
And soon He draweth nigh;  
Up, pray and watch and wrestle!  
At midnight comes the cry.

2. The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;  
Go meet Him as He cometh,  
With hallelujahs clear.  
The marriage-feast is waiting,  
The gates wide open stand;  
Up, up, ye heirs of glory;  
The Bridegroom is at hand!

3. Ye saints, who here in patience  
Your cross and sufferings bore,  
Shall live and reign forever,  
When sorrow is no more.

Around the throne of glory  
The Lamb ye shall behold;  
In triumph cast before Him  
Your diadems of gold!

4. Our Hope and Expectation,  
O Jesus, now appear;  
Arise, Desire of nations,  
O'er this benighted sphere.  
With hearts and hands uplifted,  
We plead, O Lord, to see  
The day of earth's redemption,  
That brings us unto Thee!

## **73. “Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates”**

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty  
gates!  
Behold, the King of Glory waits;  
The King of kings is drawing near,  
The Savior of the world is here.  
Life and salvation He doth bring,  
Wherefore rejoice and gladly sing:  
We praise Thee, Father, now,  
Creator, wise art Thou!

2. A Helper just He comes to thee,  
His chariot is humility,  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His scepter, pity in distress,  
The end of all our woe He brings;  
Wherefore the earth is glad and  
sings:  
We praise Thee, Savior, now,

Mighty in deed art Thou!

3. O blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!  
O happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this King in triumph comes!  
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,  
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.  
We praise Thee, Spirit, now,  
Our Comforter art Thou!

4. Fling wide the portals of your heart;  
Make it a temple set apart  
From earthly use for Heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.  
So shall your Sovereign enter in  
And new and nobler life begin.  
To Thee, O God, be praise  
For word and deed and grace!

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide  
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!  
Let me Thy inner presence feel,  
Thy grace and love in me reveal;  
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on  
Until our glorious goal is won.  
Eternal praise and fame  
We offer to Thy name.

## 74. "Once He Came in Blessing"

1. Once He came in blessing,  
All our ills redressing;  
Came in likeness lowly,  
Son of God most holy;  
Bore the cross to save us,  
Hope and freedom gave us.

2. Still He comes within us,  
Still His voice would win us  
From the sins that hurt us;  
Would to Truth convert us  
From our foolish errors  
Ere He comes in terrors.

3. Thus, if thou hast known Him,  
Not ashamed to own Him,  
But wilt trust Him boldly  
Nor dost love Him coldly,  
He will then receive thee,  
Heal thee, and forgive thee.

4. He who thus endureth  
Bright reward secureth.  
Come, then, O Lord Jesus,  
From our sins release us;  
Let us here confess Thee  
Till in heaven we bless Thee.

## 75. “Ye Sons of Men, Oh, Harken”

1. Ye sons of men, oh, hearken:  
Your heart and mind prepare,  
To hail the almighty Savior,  
O sinners, be your care.  
He who of grace alone  
Our Life and Light was given,  
The promised Lord from heaven,  
Unto our world is shown.

2. Prepare the way before Him;  
Prepare for Him the best,  
Cast out whate'er offendeth  
This great, this heavenly Guest  
Make straight, make plain, the  
way:  
The lowly valleys raising  
The heights of pride abasing.  
His path all even lay.

3. The humble heart and lowly  
God lifteth up on high:  
Beneath His feet in anguish  
The haughty soul shall lie.  
The heart, sincere and right,  
That heeds God's invitation  
And makes true preparation,  
It is the Lord's delight.

4. Prepare my heart, Lord Jesus,  
Turn not from me aside,  
And grand that I receive Thee  
This blessed Advent-tide.

From stall and manger low  
Come Thou to dwell within me;  
Loud praises will I sing Thee  
And forth glory show.

## 76. “A Great and Mighty Wonder”

1. A great and mighty wonder.  
A full and holy cure:  
The Virgin bears the Infant  
With virgin honor purel  
Repeat the hymn again:  
“To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!”

2. The Word becomes incarnate  
And yet remains on high,  
And cherubim sing anthems  
To shepherds from the sky.  
Repeat the hymn again:  
“To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!”

3. While thus they sing your Mon-  
arch,  
Those bright angelic bands,  
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,  
Ye oceans, clap your hands.  
Repeat the hymn again:  
“To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!”

4. Since all He comes to ransom.  
By all be He adored,

The Infant born in Bethl'em,  
The Savior and the Lord.  
Repeat the hymn again:  
"To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!"

5. And idol forms shall perish,  
And error shall decay,  
And Christ shall wield His scepter,  
Our Lord and God for aye.  
Repeat the hymn again:  
"To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!"

## **77. "All My Heart This Night Rejoices"**

1. All my heart this night rejoices  
As I hear Far and near  
Sweetest angel voices.  
"Christ is born," their choirs are  
singing  
Till the air Everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

2. Forth today the Conqueror  
goeth,  
Who the foe, Sin and woe,  
Death and hell, o'erthroweth.  
God is man, man to deliver;  
His dear Son Now is one  
With our blood forever.

3. Shall we still dread God's dis-  
pleasure,

Who, to save, Freely gave  
His most cherished Treasure?  
To redeem us, He hath given  
His own Son From the throne  
Of His might in heaven.

4. Should He who Himself im-  
parted  
Aught withhold From the fold,  
Leave us broken-hearted?  
Should the Son of God not love  
us,  
Who, to cheer Sufferers here,  
Left His throne above us?

5. If our blessed Lord and Maker  
Hated men, Would He then  
Be of flesh partaker?  
If He in our woe delighted,  
Would He bear All the care  
Of our race benighted?

6. He becomes the Lamb that  
taketh  
Sin away And for aye  
Full atonement maketh.  
For our life His own He tenders  
And our race, By His grace,  
Meet for glory renders.

7. Hark! a voice from yonder man-  
ger,  
Soft and sweet, Doth entreat:  
"Flee from woe and danger.  
Brethren, from all ills that grieve  
you



You are feed; All you need  
I will surely give you.”

8. Come, then, banish all your  
sadness,  
One and all, Great and small;  
Come with songs of gladness.  
Love Him who with love is glow-  
ing;  
Hail the Star, Near and far  
Light and joy bestowing.

9. Ye whose anguish knew no  
measure,  
Weep no more; See the door  
To celestial pleasure.  
Cling to Him, for He will guide  
you  
Where no cross, Pain, or loss  
Can again betide you.

10. Hither come, ye heavy-hearted,  
Who for sin, Deep within,  
Long and sore have smarted;  
For the poisoned wound you're  
feeling  
Help is near, One is here  
Mighty for their healing.

11. Hither come, ye poor and  
wretched;  
Know His will Is to fill  
Every hand outstretched.  
Here are riches without measure;  
Here forget All regret,  
Fill your hearts with treasure.

12. Let me in my arms receive  
Thee;  
On Thy breast Let me rest,  
Savior, ne'er to leave Thee.  
Since Thou hast Thyself presented  
Now to me, I shall be  
Evermore contented.

13. Guilt no longer can distress me;  
Son of God, Thou my load  
Bearest to release me.  
Stain in me Thou findest never;  
I am clean, All my sin  
Is removed forever.

14. I am pure, in Thee believing,  
From Thy store Evermore  
Righteous robes receiving.  
In my heart I will enfold Thee,  
Treasure rare, Let me there,  
Loving, ever hold Thee.

15. Dearest Lord, Thee will I cher-  
ish.  
Though my breath Fail in death,  
Yet I shall not perish,  
But with Thee abide forever  
There on high, In that joy  
Which can vanish never.

## **78. Hail the Day So Rich and Clear**

1. Hail the day so rich in cheer  
For each earth-born creature!

God's own Son from heav'n  
draws near,  
Takes our human nature;  
Of a virgin born is He;  
Mary, by the Lord's decree,  
Is become a mother.  
See the miracle of love:  
God Himself, from heav'n above,  
Came to be our Brother!

2. Child of wonder, virgin born,  
King of all creation,  
On this happy Christmas morn  
come for our salvation!  
Were this child for us not born,  
We should all be lost, forlorn,  
No true hope possessing.  
Dear Lord Jesus, thanks to Thee  
Now and thro' eternity  
For this grace and blessing!

## **79. "Rejoice, Rejoice, This Happy Morn"**

1. Rejoice, rejoice, this happy  
morn,  
A Savior unto us is born,  
The Christ, the Lord of Glory.  
His lowly birth in Bethlehem  
The angels from on high proclaim  
And sing redemption's story.  
My soul, extol God's great favor,  
Bless Him ever For salvation,  
Give Him praise and adoration.

## **80. "All Praise to Thee, Eternal God"**

1. All praise to Thee, eternal God,  
Who, clothed in garb of flesh and  
blood,  
Dost take a manger for Thy throne,  
While worlds on worlds are Thine  
alone.

Hallelujah!

2. Once did the skies before Thee  
bow;  
A virgin's arms contain Thee now,  
While angels, who in Thee rejoice,  
Now listen for Thine infant voice.  
Hallelujah!

3. A little Child, Thou art our  
Guest  
That weary ones in Thee may rest;  
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth  
That we may rise to heaven from  
earth.

Hallelujah!

4. Thou comest in the darksome  
night  
To make us children of the light,  
To make us in the realms divine,  
Like Thine own angels, round  
Thee shine.  
Hallelujah!

5. All this for us Thy love hath  
done;  
By This to Thee our love is won;  
For this our joyful songs we raise  
And shout our thanks in ceaseless  
praise.

Hallelujah!

## 81. "O Jesus Christ, Thy Manger Is"

1. O Jesus Christ,  
Thy manger is  
My paradise at which my soul  
reclineth.

For there, O Lord,  
Doth lie the Word  
Made flesh for us; herein Thy  
grace  
forthshineth.

2. He whom the sea  
And wind obey  
Doth come to serve the sinner in  
great  
meekness.

Thou, God's own Son,  
With us art one,  
Dost join us and our children in  
our  
weakness.

3. Thy light and grace  
Our guilt efface,  
Thy heavenly riches all our loss

retrieving.  
Immanuel,  
Thy birth doth quell  
The power of hell and Satan's bold  
deceiving.

4. Thou Christian heart,  
Whoe'er thou art,  
Be of good cheer and let no sor-  
row move  
thee!

For God's own Child,  
In mercy mild,  
Joins thee to Him;-how greatly  
God must  
love thee!

5. Remember thou  
What glory now  
The Lord prepared thee for all  
earthly  
sadness.

The angel host  
Can never boast  
Of greater glory, greater bliss or  
gladness.

6. The world may hold  
Her wealth and gold;  
But thou, my heart, keep Christ as  
thy true  
Treasure.  
To Him hold fast  
Until at last  
A crown be thine and honor in full  
measure.

## 82. “Come Rejoicing, Praises Voicing”

1. Come rejoicing, Praises voicing,  
Christmas Day is breaking;  
Now th’ Eternal, Lord supernal,  
Human form is taking.  
On the hay—lo, behold  
Virgin’s Son, as foretold—  
Lies the precious Infant in the win-  
try cold.

2. Unabated, For Him waited  
Many generations;  
Him now proudly Angels loudly  
Praise the Hope of nations.  
Let us, then, gladly sing,  
Let our songs daily ring  
As we to this holy Child our  
praises bring.

3. Tender Flower, Mighty Tower,  
Jesus Christ, our Savior;  
Heavenly Treasure, Without mea-  
sure  
Thee we love forever.  
Lord and King without end,  
Our poor hearts now befriend,  
All Thy gifts of grace and good-  
ness to us send.

## 83. “Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices”

1. Hark! what mean those holy  
voices  
Sweetly sounding through the  
skies?  
Lo, the angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2. Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of joy,  
Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

3. Peace on earth, good will from  
heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven!  
Loud our golden harps shall  
sound.

4. Christ is born, the great  
Anointed;  
Heaven and earth, His praises sing!  
Oh, receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5. Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,  
Learn His name and taste His joy,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
“Glory be to God most high!”

6. Let us learn the wondrous story  
Of our great Redeemer’s birth;

Spread the brightness of His glory  
Till it cover all the earth.

## 84. “Christians, Awake, Salute”

1. Christians, awake, salute the  
happy morn  
Whereon the Savior of the world  
was born.  
Rise to adore the mystery of love  
Which hosts of angels chanted  
from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first  
begun  
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin’s  
Son.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds  
it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald’s  
voice, “Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Savior’s  
birth  
To you and all the nations upon  
earth;  
This day hath God fulfilled His  
promised word;  
This day is born a Savior, Christ  
the Lord.”

3. He spake; and straightway the  
celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before,  
conspire;

The praises of redeeming love they  
sang,  
And heaven’s whole orb with alle-  
luias rang.  
God’s highest glory was their an-  
them still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men  
good will.

4. To Bethlehem straight th’ en-  
lightened shepherds ran  
To see the wonder God had  
wrought for man  
And found, with Joseph and the  
blessed maid,  
Her Son, the Savior, in a manger  
laid;  
Then to their flocks, still praising  
God, return.  
And their glad hearts with holy  
rapture burn.

5. Oh, may we keep and ponder in  
our mind  
God’s wondrous love in saving  
lost mankind!  
Trace we the Babe, who hath re-  
trieved our loss,  
From His poor manger to His bitter  
cross,  
Tread in His steps, assisted by His  
grace,  
Till man’s first heavenly state again  
takes place.

6. Then may we hope, th' angelic  
hosts among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad trium-  
phal song.  
He that was born upon this joyful  
day  
Around us all His glory shall dis-  
play.  
Saved by His love, incessant we  
shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty  
King.

## **85. "From Heaven Above to Earth I Come"**

1. "From heaven above to earth I  
come  
To bear good news to every home;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
Whereof I now will say and sing:  
2. "To you this night is born a child  
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;  
This little child, of lowly birth,  
Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
3. "This is the Christ, our God and  
Lord,  
Who in all need shall aid afford;  
He will Himself your Savior be  
From all your sins to set you free.  
4. "He will on you the gifts bestow  
Prepared by God for all below,  
That in His kingdom, bright and  
fair,

You may with us His glory share.

5. "These are the tokens ye shall  
mark:  
The swaddling-clothes and manger  
dark;  
There ye shall find the Infant laid  
By whom the heavens and earth  
were made."

6. Now let us all with gladsome  
cheer  
Go with the shepherds and draw  
near  
To see the precious gift of God,  
Who hath His own dear Son  
bestowed.  
7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine  
eyes!  
What is it in yon manger lies?  
Who is this child, so young and  
fair?  
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble  
Guest,  
Through whom the sinful world is  
blest!  
Thou com'st to share my misery;  
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

9. Ah, Lord, who hast created all,  
How weak art Thou, how poor and  
small,  
That Thou dost choose Thine infant  
bed

Where humble cattle lately fed!

10. Were earth a thousand times as fair,

Beset with gold and jewels rare,

It yet were far too poor to be

A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

11. For velvets soft and silken stuff

Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,

Whereon Thou, King, so rich and great,

As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12. And thus, dear Lord, it pleaseth Thee

To make this truth quite plain to me,

That all the world's wealth, honor, might,

Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.

13. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,  
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

14. My heart for very joy doth leap,  
My lips no more can silence keep;  
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue  
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

15. Glory to God in highest heaven,  
Who unto us His Son hath given!

While angels sing with pious mirth  
A glad new year to all the earth.

## **86. CHRIST THE LORD TO US IS BORN**

1. Christ the Lord to us is born,  
Hallelujah!

On this joyous Christmas morn,  
Hallelujah!

Of a virgin lowly,

He the King most holy,

Born this day to save us.

2. Prophesied in days of old,  
Hallelujah!

God has sent Him as foretold,  
Hallelujah!

Of a virgin lowly,

He the King most holy,

Born this day to save us.

3. Our poor human form He took,  
Hallelujah!

Realms of heaven He forsook,  
Hallelujah!

Of a virgin lowly,

He the King most holy,

Born this day to save us.

4. Prostrate lies the Evil One,  
Hallelujah!

God has saved us through His Son,  
Hallelujah!

Of a virgin lowly,

He the King most holy,  
Born this day to save us.

5. Grace divine, be with us still,  
Hallelujah!

Keep us from all harm and ill,  
Hallelujah!

For the sake of Jesus,  
Who from sin now saves us,  
Grant to us Thy mercy.

6. Grant us, Lord, a blessed end,  
Hallelujah!

To our souls Thy comfort send,  
Hallelujah!

Come to us dear Jesus,  
Born this day to save us.  
Bless us all, forever.

### **87. “Joy to the World, the Lord is Come”**

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is  
come!

Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Savior  
reigns!

Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks,  
hills, and plains

Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows

grow

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings  
flow

Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and  
grace

And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love.

### **88. “This Night a Wondrous Revelation”**

1. This night a wondrous revelation  
Makes known to me God’s love  
and grace;

The Child that merits adoration  
Brings light to our benighted race;  
And though a thousand suns did  
shine,

Still brighter were that Light divine.

2. The Sun of Grace for thee is  
beaming;

Rejoice, my soul, in Jesus’ birth!  
The light from yonder manger  
streaming

Sends forth its rays o’er all the  
earth.

It drives the night of sin away  
And turns our darkness into day.

3. This light, which all thy gloom  
can banish,



The bliss of heaven glorifies;  
When sun and moon and stars shall  
vanish,  
Its rays shall still illumine the skies.  
This light through all eternity  
Thy heaven and all to thee shall be.

4. O Jesus, precious Sun of  
Gladness,  
Fill Thou-my soul with light, I pray.  
Dispel the gloomy night of sadness  
And teach Thou me this Christmas  
Day  
How I a child of light may be,  
Aglow with light that comes from  
Thee.

## 89. "To Thee My Heart I Offer"

1. To Thee my heart I offer,  
O Christ-child sweet and dear;  
Upon Thy love relying,  
Oh, be Thou ever near!  
Take Thou my heart and give me  
Thine  
And let it be forever mine,  
O Jesus, holy, undefiled,  
My Savior meek and mild.

2. My heart within is glowing,  
O Christ-child sweet and dear.  
I love Thee, Lord and Savior;  
Oh, be Thou ever near!  
I see Thee in a manger laid,

Near cattle resting unafraid;  
I see Thy deep humility  
And lowly bow to Thee.

3. What brought Thee to the  
manger,  
O Christ-child sweet and dear?  
Thy love for me, a stranger, —  
Oh, be Thou ever near!  
O Lord, how great is this Thy love  
That reaches down from heaven  
above,  
Thy love for us, by sin defiled,  
That made Thee, God, a child!

4. With all my heart and being,  
O Christ-child sweet and dear,  
I love Thee, and Thee only;  
Oh, be Thou ever near!  
My heart I in Thy manger lay,  
Let it remain there and for aye  
Draw it to Thee that it may be  
Secure eternally.

5. Let me be Thine forever,  
O Christ-child sweet and dear;  
Uphold me with Thy mercy  
And be Thou ever near.  
From Thee I gladly all receive,  
And what is mine to Thee I give.  
My heart, my soul, and all I own:  
Let these be Thine alone.

## **90."Come, Your Heart and Voices Raising"**

1. Come, your hearts and voices raising,  
Christ the Lord with gladness praising;  
Loudly sing His love amazing,  
Worthy folk of Christendom.
2. Sin and death may well be groaning,  
Satan now may well be moaning;  
We, our full salvation owning,  
Cast our every care away.
3. See how God, for us providing,  
Gave His Son and life abiding;  
He our weary steps is guiding  
From earth's woe to heavenly joy.
4. Christ, from heaven to us descending  
And in love our race befriending,  
In our need His help extending,  
Saved us from the wily Foe.
5. Jacob's Star in all its splendor  
Beams with comfort sweet and tender,  
Forcing Satan to surrender,  
Breaking all the powers of hell.
6. From the bondage that oppressed us,

From sin's fetters that possessed us,  
From the grief that sore distressed us,  
We, the captives, now are free.

7. Oh, the joy beyond expressing  
When by faith we grasp this blessing  
And to Thee we come confessing,  
That our freedom thou hast wrought!

8. Gracious Child, we pray Thee,  
hear us,  
From Thy lowly manger cheer us,  
Gently lead us and be near us  
Till we join the angelic choir.

## **91. "Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord"**

1. Let the earth now praise the Lord.  
Who hath truly kept His word  
And the sinners' Help and Friend  
Now at last to us doth send.
2. What the fathers most desired,  
What the prophets' heart inspired,  
What they longed for many a year,  
Stands fulfilled in glory here.
3. Abrams promised great Reward,  
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord, —  
Him of twofold race behold, —

Truly came, as long foretold.

4. Welcome, O my Savior, now!  
Hail! My Portion, Lord, art Thou.  
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,  
Oh, prepare Thyself a way!

5. King of Glory, enter in;  
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,  
As Thou hast so often done;  
It belongs to Thee alone.

6. As Thy coming was in peace,  
Quiet, full of gentleness,  
Let the same mind dwell in me  
That was ever found in Thee.

7. Comfort my desponding heart:  
Thou my Strength and Refuge art.  
I am weak, and cunningly  
Satan lays his snares for me.

8. Bruise for me the Serpent's head,  
That, set free from doubt and  
dread,  
I may cleave to Thee in faith,  
Safely kept through life and death,

9. And when Thou dost come again  
As a glorious King to reign,  
I with joy may see Thy face,  
Freely ransomed by Thy grace.

## 92. "Now Sing We, Now Rejoice"

1. Now sing we, now rejoice,  
Now raise to heaven our voice;  
He from whom joy streameth  
Poor in a manger lies;  
Not so brightly beameth  
The sun in yonder skies.  
Thou my Savior art!  
Thou my Savior art!

2. Come from on high to me;  
I cannot rise to Thee  
Cheer my wearied spirit,  
O pure and holy Child;  
Through Thy grace and merit,  
Blest Jesus, Lord most mild,  
Draw me unto Thee!  
Draw me unto Thee!

3. Now through His Son doth shine  
The Father's grace divine.  
Death o'er us had reigned  
Through sin and vanity;  
He for us obtained  
Eternal joy on high.  
May we praise Him there!  
May we praise Him there!

4. Oh, where shall joy be found?  
Where but on heavenly ground?  
Where the angels singing  
With all His saints unite,  
Sweetest praises bringing

In heavenly joy and light.  
Oh, that we were there!  
Oh, that we were there!

### **93. “O Lord, We Welcome Thee”**

1. O Lord, we welcome Thee,  
Our hearts for joy are leaping.  
Thou, Jesus, dearest Child,  
Thy precious promise keeping,  
Art come from heaven to earth  
To be our Brother dear;  
Thou gracious Son of God,  
Wilt banish all our fear.

2. The mighty Son of God,  
His majesty concealing,  
Dwells with our fallen race  
To give us balm and healing.  
The everlasting God  
Descends from realms above,  
Becomes a winsome Child,  
Reveals His Father’s love.

3. Ah, sweet and gentle name!  
Its echoes far are sounding,  
It pierces hearts of stone  
And tells of love abounding.  
O Jesus, dearest Child,  
On Thee will we rely,  
And, calling on Thy name,  
We die not when we die.

4. To Thee alone we cling,

For Thee all else forsaking;  
On Thee alone we build  
Though heaven and earth be  
quaking.

To Thee alone we live,  
In Thee alone we die;  
O Jesus, dearest Lord,  
With Thee we reign on high.

### **94.”Hark! the Herald Angels Sing”**

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!”  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim.  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King!”

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored.  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Immanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King!”

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of  
Peace!

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He leaves His throne on high,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth;  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King!”

4. Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Oh, to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!”  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King!”

## 95. “Savior of the Nations, Come”

1. Savior of the nations, come,  
Virgin’s Son, make here Thy home!  
Marvel now, O heaven and earth,  
That the Lord chose such a birth.

2. Not by human flesh and blood,  
By the Spirit of our God,  
Was the Word of God made flesh—  
Woman’s Offspring, pure and

fresh.

3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous  
Child  
Of the Virgin undefiled!  
Though by all the world disowned,  
Still to be in heaven enthroned.

4. From the Father forth He came  
And returneth to the same,  
Captive leading death and hell—  
High the song of triumph swell!

5. Thou, the Father’s only Son,  
Hast o’er sin the victory won.  
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;  
When shall we its glories see?

6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine,  
Glorious is its light divine.  
Let not sin o’ercloud this light;  
Ever be our faith thus bright.

7. Praise to God the Father sing,  
Praise to God the Son, our King,  
Praise to God the Spirit be  
Ever and eternally.

## 96. "Oh, Rejoice, Ye Christians, Loudly"

1. Oh, rejoice, ye Christians, loudly,  
For our joy hath now begun;  
Wondrous things our God hath  
done.

Tell abroad His goodness proudly  
Who our race hath honored thus  
That He deigns to dwell with us.  
Joy 0 joy, beyond all gladness,  
Christ hath done away with  
sadness!

Hence, all sorrow and repining,  
For the Sun of Grace is shining!

2. See, my soul, thy Savior chooses  
Weakness here and poverty;  
In such love He comes to thee  
Nor the hardest couch refuses;  
All He suffers for thy good,  
To redeem thee by His blood.  
Joy, 0 joy, beyond all gladness,  
Christ hath done away with  
sadness!

Hence, all sorrow and repining,  
For the Sun of Grace is shining!

3. Lord, how shall I thank Thee  
rightly?  
I acknowledge that by Thee  
I am saved eternally.  
Let me not forget it lightly,  
But to Thee at All times cleave  
And my heart true peace receive.  
Joy, 0 joy, beyond all gladness,

Christ hath done away with  
sadness!

Hence, all sorrow and repining,  
For the Sun of Grace is shining!

4. Jesus, guard and guide Thy  
members,  
Fill Thy brethren with Thy grace,  
Hear their prayers in every place.  
Quicken now life's faintest embers;  
Grant all Christians, far and near,  
Holy peace, a glad New Year!  
Joy, 0 joy, beyond all gladness,  
Christ hath done away with  
sadness!

Hence, all sorrow and repining,  
For the Sun of Grace is shining!

## 97."Let Us All with Glad- some Voice"

1. Let us all with gladsome voice  
Praise the God of heaven,  
Who, to bid our hearts rejoice,  
His own Son hath given.

2. To this vale of tears He comes,  
Here to serve in sadness,  
That with Him in heaven's fair  
homes  
We may reign in gladness.

3. We are rich, for He was poor;  
Is not this a wonder?  
Therefore praise God evermore  
Here on earth and yonder.

4. O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,  
Be Thou ever near us.  
Grant us now a glad new year.  
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

## 98. "Of the Father's Love Begotten"

1. Of the Father's love begotten  
Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the Source, the Ending He,  
Of the things that are, that have  
been,  
And that future years shall see  
Evermore and evermore.

2. Oh, that birth forever blessed  
When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
Bare the Savior of our race,  
And the Babe, the world's Re-  
deemer,  
First revealed His sacred face  
Evermore and evermore.

3. O ye heights of heaven, adore  
Him;  
Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
Powers, dominions, bow before  
Him  
And extol our God and King.  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring  
Evermore and evermore.

4. This is He whom Heaven-taught  
singers  
Sang of old with one accord;  
Whom the Scriptures of the proph-  
ets  
Promised in their faithful word.  
Now He shines, the Long-expected;  
Let creation praise its Lord  
Evermore and evermore.

5. Christ, to Thee, with God the  
Father,  
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee  
Hymn and chant and high thanks-  
giving  
And unending praises be,

Honor, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory  
Evermore and evermore.

### **99. “Now are the Days Fulfilled”**

1. Now are the days fulfilled,  
God’s Son is manifested,  
Now His great majesty  
In human flesh is vested.  
Behold the mighty God,  
By whom all wrath is stilled,  
The woman’s promised Seed -  
Now are the days fulfilled.

2. Now are the days fulfilled,  
Lo, Jacob’s Star is shining;  
The gloomy night has fled  
Wherein the world lay pining.  
Now, Israel, look on Him  
Who long thy heart hath thrilled;  
Hear Zion’s watchmen cry:  
Now are the days fulfilled.

3. Now are the days fulfilled,  
The child of God rejoices;  
No bondage of the Law,  
No curses that it voices,  
Can fill our hearts with fear;  
On Christ our hope we build.  
Behold the Prince of Peace—  
Now are the days fulfilled.

### **100.”Christians, Sing Out with Exultation”**

1. Christians, sing out with exultation  
And praise your Benefactor’s name!  
Today the Author of salvation,  
The Father’s Well-beloved, came.  
Of undefiled virgin mother  
An Infant, all divine, was born,  
And God Himself became your  
Brother  
Upon this happy Christmas morn.

2. In Him eternal might and power  
To human weakness hath inclined;  
And this poor Child brings richest dower  
Of gifts and graces to mankind.  
While here His majesty disguising,  
A servant’s form the Master wears,  
Behold the beams of glory rising  
E’en from His poverty and tears.

3. A stable serves Him for a dwelling  
And for a bed a manger mean;  
Yet o’er His head, His advent telling,



A new and wondrous star is seen.  
Angels rehearse to men the story,  
The joyful story, of His birth;  
To Him they raise the anthem —  
“Glory  
To God on high and peace on  
earth!”

4. For through this holy incarnation  
The primal curse is done away;  
And blessed peace o’er all creation  
Hath shed its pure and gentle ray.  
Then, in that heavenly concert  
joining,  
O Christian men, with one accord,  
Your voices tunefully combining,  
Salute the birthday of your Lord.

### **101. “O Gladsome Light, O Grace”**

1. O gladsome Light, O Grace  
Of God the Father’s Face,  
The eternal splendor wearing;  
Celestial, holy, blest,  
Our Savior Jesus Christ,  
Joyful in Thine appearing.

2. Now, ere day fadeth quite,  
We see the evening light,  
Our wonted hymn outpouring,  
Father of might unknown,  
Thee, His incarnate Son,  
And Holy Ghost adoring.

3. To Thee of right belongs  
All praise of holy songs,  
O Son of God, Life-giver;  
Thee, therefore, O Most High,  
The world doth glorify  
And shall exalt forever.

### **102. “Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful”**

1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing;  
Come, see in the manger our Savior and King  
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;  
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

2. True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;  
To be born of a virgin He doth not despise.  
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;  
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. Hark, hark, to the angels all singing in heaven,  
“To God in the highest all glory be given!”  
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;

Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ  
the Lord!

4. To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day  
of Thy birth

Be glory and honor through  
heaven and earth,  
True Godhead incarnate, omnipo-  
tent Word!

Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ  
the Lord!

### **103. “To Shepherds as They Watched by Night”**

1. To shepherds as they watched  
by night

Appeared a host of angels bright;  
Behold the tender Babe, they said,  
In yonder lowly manger laid.

2. At Bethlehem, in David’s town,  
As Micah did of old make known;  
’Tis Jesus Christ, your Lord and  
King,  
Who doth to all salvation bring.

3. Oh, then rejoice that through His  
Son  
God is with sinners now at one;  
Made like yourselves of flesh and  
blood,  
Your brother is the eternal God.

4. What harm can sin and death

then do?

The true God now abides with  
you.

Let hell and Satan rage and chafe,  
Christ is your Brother—ye are  
safe.

5. Not one He will or can forsake  
Who Him his confidence doth  
make.

Let all his wiles the Tempter try,  
You may his utmost powers defy.

6. Ye shall and must at last prevail;  
God’s own ye are, ye cannot fail.  
To God forever sing your praise  
With joy and patience all your  
days.

### **104. “Now Praise We Christ, the Holy One”**

1. Now praise we Christ, the Holy  
One,  
The blessed Virgin Mary’s Son,  
Far as the glorious sun doth shine,  
E’en to the world’s remote confine.

2. He who Himself all things did  
make  
A servant’s form vouchsafed to  
take  
That He as man mankind might  
win  
And save His creatures from their  
sin.

3. The grace and power of God the Lord  
Upon the mother was outpoured;  
A virgin pure and undefiled  
In wondrous wise conceived a child.

4. The noble mother bore a Son,-  
For so did Gabriel's promise run,-  
Whom John confessed and leaped with joy  
Ere yet the mother knew her boy.

5. Upon a manger filled with hay  
In poverty content He lay;  
With milk was fed the Lord of all,  
Who feeds the ravens when they call.

6. The heavenly choirs rejoice and raise  
Their voice to God in songs of praise.  
To humble shepherds is proclaimed  
The Shepherd who the world hath framed.

7. All honor unto Christ be paid,  
Pure Offspring of the favored maid,  
With Father and with Holy Ghost,  
Till time in endless time be lost.

**105. "Praise God the Lord,**

## **Ye Sons of Men"**

1. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of men,  
Before His highest throne;  
Today He opens heaven again  
And gives us His own Son.

2. He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,  
Is born an infant small,  
And in a manger, poor and lone,  
Lies in a humble stall.

3. He veils in flesh His power divine  
A servant's form to take;  
In want and lowliness must pine  
Who heaven and earth did make.

4. He nestles at His mother's breast,  
Receives her tender care,  
Whom angels hail with joy most blest,  
King David's royal heir.

5. 'Tis He who in these latter days  
From Judah's tribe should come,  
By whom the Father would upraise  
The Church, His Christendom.

6. A wondrous change which He doth make!  
He takes our flesh and blood,  
And He conceals for sinners' sake

His majesty of God.

7. He serves that I a lord may be;  
A great exchange indeed!  
Could Jesus' love do more for me  
To help me in my need?

8. He opens us again the door  
Of Paradise today;  
The angel guards the gate no more,  
To God our thanks we pay.

## **106."The People That in Darkness Sat"**

1. The people that in darkness sat  
A glorious light have seen;  
The light has shined on them who  
long  
In shades of death have been.

2. To hail Thee, Sun of Righteous-  
ness,  
The gathering nations come;  
They joy as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.

3. For Thou their burden dost re-  
move  
And break the tyrant's rod  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of God.

4. To us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given,

And on His shoulder ever rests  
All power in earth and heaven.

5. His name shall be the Prince of  
Peace,  
The Everlasting Lord,  
The Wonderful, the Counselor.  
The God by all adored.

6. His righteous government and  
power  
Shall over all extend;  
On judgment and on justice based,  
His reign shall have no end.

7. Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,  
And make us Thine alone,  
Who with the Father ever art  
And Holy Spirit, one.

## **107. "We Christians May Rejoice Today"**

1. We Christians May Rejoice To-  
day  
When Christ was born to comfort  
and to save us.

Who thus believes No longer  
grieves,  
For none are lost who grasp the  
hope He gave us.

2. Oh, wondrous joy That God  
most high  
Should take our flesh and thus our

race should honor!  
A virgin mild Hath borne this  
Child;  
Such grace and glory God hath put  
upon her.

3. Sin bought us grief, But Christ  
relief,  
When down to earth He came for  
our salvation.  
Since God with us Is dwelling  
thus,  
Who dares to speak the Christian's  
codemnation?

4. The hither throng With happy  
song  
To Him whose birth and death are  
our assurance;  
Through whom are we At last set  
free  
From sins and burdens that sur-  
passed endurance.

5. Yea, let us praise Our God and  
raise  
Loud hallelujahs to the skies above  
us.  
The bliss bestowed Today by God  
To ceaseless thankfulness and joy  
should move us.

### **108. "We Sing, Immanuel, Thy Praise"**

1. We sing, Immanuel, Thy praise,  
Thou Prince of Life and Fount of  
grace,  
Thou Flower of heaven and Star  
of morn,  
Thou Lord of lords, Thou Virgin-  
born.  
Hallelujah!

2. For Thee, since first the world  
was made,  
So many hearts have watched and  
prayed;  
The patriarchs' and prophets'  
throng  
For Thee have hoped and waited  
long.  
Hallelujah!

3. Now art Thou here, Thou Ever-  
blest!  
In lowly manger dost Thou rest.  
Thou, making all things great, art  
small;  
So poor art Thou, yet clothest all.  
Hallelujah!

4. From Thee above all gladness  
flows,  
Yet Thou must bear such bitter  
woes;  
The Gentiles' Light and Hope Thou  
art,  
Yet findest none to soothe Thine  
heart.  
Hallelujah!

5. But I, Thy servant, Lord, today  
Confess my love and freely say,  
I love Thee truly, but I would  
That I might love Thee as I should.  
Hallelujah!

6. I have the will, the power is  
weak;  
Yet, Lord, my humble offering  
take  
And graciously the love receive  
Which my poor heart to Thee can  
give.  
Hallelujah!

7. Had I no load of sin to bear,  
Thy grace, O Lord, I could not  
share;  
In vain hadst Thou been born for  
me  
If from God's wrath I had been  
free.  
Hallelujah!

8. Thus will I sing Thy praises here  
With joyful spirit year by year;  
And when we reckon years no  
more,  
May I in heaven Thy name adore!  
Hallelujah!

**109. "While Shepherds  
Watched Their Flocks by  
Night"**

1. While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty  
dread  
Had seized their troubled minds;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

2. "To you, in David's town, this  
day,  
Is born of David's line  
A Savior, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:  
The heavenly Babe you there shall  
find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling-  
clothes  
And in a manger laid."

3. Thus spake the seraph,—and  
forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, and thus  
Addressed their joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from Heaven  
to men  
Begin and never cease."

**110. "Across the Sky the**

## **Shades of Night”**

1. Across the sky the shades of night  
This New Year’s Eve are fleeting.  
We deck Thine altar, Lord, with light,  
In solemn worship meeting;  
And as the year’s last hours go by,  
We raise to Thee our earnest cry,  
Once more Thy love entreating.

2. Before the cross subdued we bow,  
To Thee our prayers addressing,  
Recounting all Thy mercies now,  
And all our sins confessing;  
Beseeching Thee this coming year  
To keep us in Thy faith and fear  
And crown us with Thy blessing.

3. And while we pray, we lift our eyes  
To dear ones gone before us,  
Safe home with Thee in Paradise,  
Whose peace descendeth o’er us;  
And beg of Thee, when life is past,  
To reunite us all at last  
With those who’ve gone before us.

4. We gather up in this brief hour  
The memory of Thy mercies:  
Thy wondrous goodness, love, and power  
Our grateful song rehearses;  
For Thou hast been our Strength

and Stay

In many a dark and dreary day  
Of sorrow and reverses.

5. In many an hour when fear and dread,

Like evil spells, have bound us  
And clouds were gathering over-head,

Thy providence hath found us.  
In many a night when seas ran high,

Thy gracious presence, drawing nigh,

Hath made all calm around us.

6. Then, O great God, in years to come,

Whatever may betide us,  
Right onward through our journey home

Be Thou at hand to guide us;

Nor leave us till at close of life  
Safe from all perils, toil, and strife,  
Heaven shall enfold and hide us.

## **111. “Thou Who Roll’st the Year Around”**

1. Thou who roll’st the year around,

Crowned with mercies large and free,

Rich Thy gifts to us abound;

Warm our praise shall rise to Thee.

2. Kindly to our worship bow  
While our grateful thanks we tell,  
That, sustained by Thee, we now  
Bid the parting year farewell.

3. All its numbered days are sped,  
All its busy scenes are o'er,  
All its joys forever fled,  
All its sorrows felt no more.

4. Mingled with the eternal past,  
Its remembrance shall decay,  
Yet to be revived at last  
At the solemn Judgment Day.

5. All our follies, Lord, forgive;  
Cleanse us from each guilty stain.  
Let Thy grace within us live  
That we spend not years in vain.

6. Then when life's last eve shall  
come,  
Happy spirits, may we fly  
To our everlasting home,  
To our Father's house on high!

## **112. "To God the Anthem Raising"**

1. To God the anthem raising,  
Sing, Christians, great and small;  
Sing out, His goodness praising,  
Oh, thank Him one and all!  
Behold how God this year,  
Which now is safely ended,

Hath in His love befriended  
His children far and near.

2. Let us consider rightly  
His mercies manifold  
And let us not think lightly  
Of all His gifts untold.  
Let thankfulness recall  
How God this year hath led us,  
How He hath clothed and fed us,  
The great ones and the small.

3. To Church and State He granted  
His peace in every place,  
His vineyard He hath planted  
Among us by His grace.  
His ever bounteous hand  
Prosperity hath given  
And want and famine driven  
From this our native land.

4. His Father heart is yearning  
To take us for His own  
When, our transgressions mourn-  
ing,  
We trust in Christ alone;  
When in His name we pray  
And humbly make confession,  
He pardons our transgression  
And is our faithful Stay.

5. Our God hath well defended,  
Hath kept us through His grace;  
But if He had contended  
With us our sins to trace  
And given us our meed,



We all would then be lying  
In sin and sorrow dying,  
Each one for his misdeed.  
6. O Father dear in heaven,  
For all Thy gifts of love  
Which Thou to us hast given  
We lift our thanks above.  
In Jesus' name we here,  
To Thee our prayers addressing,  
Still ask Thee for Thy blessing:  
Grant us a joyful year.

### **113."While with Ceaseless Course the Sun"**

1. While with ceaseless course the  
sun  
Hasted through the former year,  
Many souls their race have run,  
Nevermore to meet us here;  
Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below.  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little, none can know.

2. As the winged arrow files  
Speedily the mark to find;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts and leaves no trace behind,  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream.  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;  
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive,

Pardon of our sins renew;  
Teach us henceforth how to live  
With eternity in view.  
Bless Thy Word to young and old,  
Fill us with a Savior's love;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above.

### **114. "Jesus! Name of Wondrous Love"**

1. Jesus! Name of wondrous love,  
Name all other names above,  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.

2. Jesus! Name decreed of old,  
To the maiden mother told—  
Kneeling in her lowly cell—  
By the angel Gabriel.

3. Jesus! Name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave,  
"Jesus shall His people save."

4. Jesus! Name of mercy mild,  
Given to the holy Child  
When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.

5. Jesus! Only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

6. Jesus! Name of wondrous love,  
Human name of God above;  
Pleading only this, we flee,  
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

### **115. “O Blessed Day When First was Poured”**

1. O blessed day when first was  
poured  
The blood of our redeeming Lord!  
O blessed day when Christ began  
His saving work for sinful man!

2. While from His mother’s bosom  
fed,  
His precious blood He wills to  
shed;  
A foretaste of His death He feels,  
An earnest of His love reveals.

3. Scarce come to earth, His  
Father’s will  
With prompt obedience to fulfil,  
A victim even now He lies  
Before the day of sacrifice.

4. In love our guilt He undertakes;  
Sinless, for sin atonement makes.  
The great Lawgiver for our aid  
Obedient to the Law is made.

5. Lord, circumcise our heart, we  
pray,

And take what is not Thine away.  
Write Thine own name upon our  
hearts,  
Thy Law within our inward parts.

6. O Lord, the Virgin-born, to  
Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

### **116. “To the Name of Our Salvation”**

1. To the name of our salvation  
Laud and honor let us pay,  
Which for many a generation  
Hid in God’s foreknowledge lay;  
But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud today.

2. Jesus is the name we treasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell;  
Name of gladness, name of plea-  
sure,  
Ear and heart delighting well;  
Name of sweetness, passing mea-  
sure,  
Saving us from sin and hell.

3. ’Tis the name for adoration;  
’Tis the name of victory;  
’Tis the name for meditation  
In this vale of misery;  
’Tis the name for veneration

By the citizens on high.

4. 'Tis the name that whoso  
preacheth  
Speaks like music to the ear;  
Who in prayer this name  
beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near:  
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5. Jesus is the name prevailing  
Over every name by right;  
At this name, in terror quailing,  
Powers of hell are put to flight;  
God, in mercy never failing,  
Saves us by this name of might.

6. Therefore we in love adoring  
This most blessed name revere,  
Holy Jesus, Thee imploring  
So to write it in us here  
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,  
We may sing with angels there.

### **117. "The Ancient Law Departs"**

1. The ancient Law departs,  
And all its fears remove,  
For Jesus makes with faithful  
hearts  
A covenant of love.

2. The Light of Light Divine,  
True brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the pain of sin  
A holy, spotless Child.

3. His infant body now  
Begins the cross to feel:  
Those precious drops of blood that  
flow  
For death the Victim seal.

4. Today the name is Thine  
At which we bend the knee.  
They call Thee Jesus, Child Divine;  
Our Jesus deign to be.

5. All praise, eternal Son,  
For Thy redeeming love,  
With Father, Spirit, ever One  
In glorious might above. Amen.

### **118. "Father, Let Me Dedicate"**

1. Father, let me dedicate  
All this year to Thee,  
In whatever earthly state  
Thou wilt have me be.  
Not from sorrow, pain, or care  
Freedom dare I claim;  
This alone shall be my prayer:  
Glorify Thy name.

2. Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live?

Can a father's love refuse  
All the best to give?  
More Thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify Thy name.

3. If in mercy Thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet are mine;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine,  
Let my glad heart while it sings  
Thee in all proclaim  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify Thy name.

4. If Thou callest to the cross  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home,  
Let me think how Thy dear Son  
To His glory came  
And in deepest woe pray on:  
"Glorify Thy name."

### **119."Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand"**

1. Great God, we sing that mighty  
hand  
By which supported still we stand.  
The opening year Thy mercy  
shows;  
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2. By day, by night, at home,  
abroad,  
Still we are guarded by our God,  
By His incessant bounty fed,  
By His unerring counsel led.

3. With grateful hearts the past we  
own;  
The future, all to us unknown,  
We to Thy guardian care commit  
And, peaceful, leave before Thy  
feet.

4. In scenes exalted or depressed  
Be Thou our Joy and Thou our  
Rest.  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall  
raise,  
Adored through all our changing  
days.

5. When death shall interrupt our  
songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
Our Helper, God, in whom we  
trust,  
In better worlds our soul shall  
boast.

### **120. "Help Us, O Lord! Be- hold, We Enter"**

1. Help us, O Lord! Behold, we  
enter  
Upon another year today;

In Thee our hopes and thoughts  
now center,  
Renew our courage for the way.  
New life, new strength, new happiness,  
We ask of Thee, — oh, hear and  
bless!

2. May every plan and undertaking  
This year be all begun with Thee;  
When I am sleeping or am waking,  
Still let me know Thou art with  
me.  
Abroad do Thou my footsteps  
guide,  
At home be ever at my side.

3. Be this a time of grace and pardon.  
Thy rod I take with willing mind,  
But suffer naught my heart to  
harden;  
Oh, let me then Thy mercy find!  
In Thee alone, my God, I live;  
Thou only canst my sins forgive.

4. And may this year to me be  
holy;  
Thy grace so fill my every thought  
That all my life be pure and lowly  
And truthful, as a Christian's  
ought.  
So make me while yet dwelling  
here  
Pious and blest from year to year.

5. Jesus, be with me and direct me;  
Jesus, my plans and hopes inspire;  
Jesus, from tempting thoughts  
protect me;  
Jesus, be all my heart's Desire;  
Jesus, be in my thoughts all day  
Nor suffer me to fall away.

6. And grant, Lord, when the year  
is over,  
That it for me in peace may close;  
In all things care for me and cover  
My head in time of fear and woes.  
So may I when my years are gone  
Appear with joy before Thy  
throne.

## **121. “For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace”**

1. For Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Faithful through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness;  
Savior and Redeemer, hear!

2. Lo, our sins on Thee we cast,  
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice,  
And, forgetting all the past,  
Press unto our glorious prize.

3. Dark the future; let Thy light  
Guide us, bright and Morning Star.  
Fierce our foes and hard the fight;  
Arm us, Savior, for the war.

4. In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our  
Stay;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living Way.

5. Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6. Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own.  
Help, oh, help us to endure;  
Fit us for the promised crown.

## **122. "Now Let Us Come Before Him"**

1. Now let us come before Him,  
With song and prayer adore Him,  
Who to our life hath given  
All needed strength from heaven.

2. The stream of years is flowing,  
And we are onward going,  
From old to new surviving  
And by His mercy thriving.

3. In woe we often languish  
And pass through times of an-  
guish,  
Of wars and trepidation  
Alarming every nation.

4. As mothers watch are keeping  
O'er children who are sleeping,  
Their fear and grief assuaging  
When angry storms are raging.

5. So God His own is shielding  
And help to them is yielding.  
When need and woe distress them,  
His loving arms caress them.

6. O Thou who dost not slumber,  
Remove what would encumber  
Our work, which prospers never  
Unless Thou bless it ever.

7. O God of Mercy, hear us;  
Our Father, be Thou near us;  
Mid crosses and in sadness  
Be Thou our Fount of gladness.

8. To all who bow before Thee  
And for Thy grace implore Thee,  
Oh, grant Thy benediction  
And patience in affliction.

9. Be Thou a Helper speedy  
To all the poor and needy,  
To all forlorn a Father;  
Thy erring children gather.

10. Be with the sick and ailing,  
Their Comforter unfailing;  
Dispelling grief and sadness,  
Oh, give them joy and gladness!

11. Above all else, Lord, send us

Thy Spirit to attend us,  
Within our hearts abiding,  
To heaven our footsteps guiding.  
12. All this Thy hand bestoweth,  
Thou Life, whence our life  
floweth.  
To all Thy name confessing  
Grant, Lord, Thy New Year's  
blessing.

### **123. "Our God, Our Help in Ages Past"**

1. Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal Home!

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the  
night  
Before the rising sun.

5. Thy word commands our flesh

to dust:

"Return ye sons of men!"

All nations rose from earth at first  
And turn to earth again.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling  
stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

7. Like flowery fields the nations  
stand,  
Pleased with the morning light;  
The flowers beneath the mower's  
hand  
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

8. Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our Guard while troubles  
last  
And our eternal Home!

### **124."O Lord, Our Father, Thanks to Thee"**

1. O Lord, our Father, thanks to  
Thee  
In this new year we render,  
For every evil had to flee  
Before Thee, our Defender.  
Our life was nourished, we were  
fed  
With rich supplies of daily bread,

And peace reigned in our borders.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, our thanks to  
Thee  
In this new year we render;  
Thy reign hath kept Thy people  
free,  
Hath shown Thy mercies tender.  
Thou hast redeemed us with Thy  
blood,  
Thou art our Joy, our only Good,  
In life and death our Savior.

3. Lord Holy Ghost, our thanks to  
Thee  
In this new year we render,  
For Thou hast led our eyes to see  
Thy truth in all its splendor  
And thus enkindled from above  
Within our hearts true faith and  
love  
And other Christian virtues.

4. Our faithful God, we cry to  
Thee:  
Still bless us with Thy favor,  
Blot out all our iniquity,  
And hide our sins forever.  
Grant us a happy, good new year  
And, when the hour of death  
draws near,  
A peaceful, blest departure. Amen.

**125."The Old Year Now  
hath Passed Away"**

1. The old year now hath passed  
away;  
We thank Thee, O our God, today  
That Thou hast kept us through the  
year  
When danger and distress were  
near.

2. We pray Thee, O eternal Son,  
Who with the Father reign'st as  
One,  
To guard and rule Thy  
Christendom  
Through all the ages yet to come.

3. Take not Thy saving Word away,  
Our souls' true comfort, staff, and  
stay.  
Abide with us and keep us free  
From errors, following only Thee.

4. Oh, help us to forsake all sin,  
A new and holier course begin!  
Mark not what once was done  
amiss;  
A happier, better year be this,

5. Wherein as Christians we may  
live  
Or die in peace that Thou canst  
give,  
To rise again when Thou shalt  
come  
And enter Thine eternal home.



6. There shall we thank Thee and  
adore  
With all the angels evermore.  
Lord Jesus Christ, increase our  
faith  
To praise Thy name through life  
and death.

***126. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

### **127.”As with Gladness Men of Old”**

1. As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright,  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led by Thee!

2. As with joyful steps they sped,  
Savior, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee whom heaven and earth  
adore,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat!

3. As they offered gifts most rare  
At Thy cradle, rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin’s alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,

Christ, to Thee, our heavenly  
King!

4. Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And when earthly things are past.  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not  
down.  
There forever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King!

### **128. “Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning”**

1. Brightest and best of the sons of  
the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us  
thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorn-  
ing,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer  
is laid.

2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops  
are shining;  
Low lies His head with the beasts  
of the stall.  
Angels adore Him in slumber re-

clining,  
Maker and Monarch and Savior of  
all.

3. Shall we not yield Him, In costly  
devotion

Odors of Edom and offerings di-  
vine,

Gems of the mountain and pearls  
of the ocean,

Myrrh from the forest and gold  
from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample ob-  
lation,

Vainly with gifts would His favor  
secure.

Richer by far is the heart's adora-  
tion;

Dearer to God are the prayers of  
the poor.

5. Brightest and best of the sons of  
the morning,

Dawn on our darkness and lend us  
thine aid;

Star of the East, the horizon adorn-  
ing,

Guide where our infant Redeemer  
is laid.

## **129."Hail, Thou Source of Every Blessing"**

1.Hail, Thou Source of every  
blessing,

Sovereign Father of mankind!  
Gentiles now, Thy grace possess-  
ing,

In Thy courts admission find.

Grateful now we fall before Thee,

In Thy Church obtain a place,

Now by faith behold Thy glory,

Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2. Once far off, but now invited,  
We approach Thy sacred throne;

In Thy covenant united,

Reconciled, redeemed, made one.

Now revealed to Eastern sages,

See the Star of Mercy shine;

Mystery hid in former ages,

Mystery great of love divine.

3. Hail, Thou all-inviting Savior!

Gentiles now their offerings bring;

In Thy temples seek Thy favor,

Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.

May we, body, soul, and spirit,

Live devoted to Thy praise,

Glorious realms of bliss inherit,

Grateful anthems ever raise!

## **130. "O Jesus, King of Glory"**

1. O Jesus, King of Glory,

Both David's Lord and Son!

Thy realm endures forever,

In heaven is fixed Thy throne.

Help that in earth's dominions,

Throughout from pole to pole,  
Thy reign may spread salvation  
To each benighted soul.

2. The Eastern sages, bringing  
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,  
Bear witness to Thy kingdom  
And humbly bow the knee.  
To Thee the star is pointing  
And the prophetic Word;  
Hence joyously we hail Thee:  
Our Savior and our Lord!

3. Thou art a mighty Monarch,  
As by Thy Word is told,  
Yet carest Thou but little  
For earthly goods or gold;  
On no proud steed Thou ridest,  
Thou wear'st no jeweled crown  
Nor dwell'st in lordly castle,  
But bearest scoff and frown.

4. Yet art Thou decked with  
beauty,  
With rays of glorious light;  
Thy works proclaim Thy good-  
ness,  
And all Thy ways are right.  
Vouchsafe to shield Thy people  
With Thine almighty arm  
That they may dwell in safety  
From those who mean them harm.

5. Ah, look on me with pity  
Though I am weak and poor;  
Admit me to Thy kingdom  
To dwell there, blest and sure.

I pray Thee, guide and keep me  
Safe from my bitter foes,  
From sin and death and Satan;  
Free me from all my woes.

6. And bid Thy Word within me  
Shine as the fairest star;  
Keep sin and all false doctrine  
Forever from me far.  
Help me confess Thee truly  
And with Thy Christendom  
Here own Thee King and Savior  
And in the world to come.

### **131. "The Star Proclaims the King Is Here"**

1. The star proclaims the King is  
here;  
But, Herod, why this senseless  
fear?

He takes no realms of earth away  
Who gives the realms of heavenly  
day.

2. The wiser Magi see from far  
And follow on His guiding star;  
And led by light, to light they press  
And by their gifts their God con-  
fess.

3. Within the Jordan's crystal flood  
In meekness stands the Lamb of  
God  
And, sinless, sanctifies the wave,  
Mankind from sin to cleanse and

save.

4. At Cana first His power is shown;  
His might the blushing waters own  
And, changing as He speaks the word,  
Flow wine, obedient to their Lord.

5. All glory, Jesus, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad epiphany;  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

### **132. “O God of God, O Light of Light”**

1. O God of God, O Light of Light,  
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King  
of kings!

To Thee where angels know no  
night  
The song of praise forever rings.  
To Him who sits upon the throne,  
The Lamb once slain for sinful  
men,  
Be honor, might, all by Him won,  
Glory and praise! Amen, Amen.

2. Deep in the prophets’ sacred  
page,  
Grand in the poets’ winged word,  
Slowly in type, from age to age,  
Nations beheld their coming Lord,  
Till through the deep Judean night  
Rang out the song “Good will to  
men!”

Hymned by the first-born sons of  
light,  
Reechoed now, “Good will!”  
Amen.

3. That life of truth, those deeds of  
love,  
That death of pain, mid hate and  
scorn,  
These all are past, and now above  
He reigns our King, once crowned  
with thorn.

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly  
gates;

So sang His hosts, unheard by  
men;

Lift up your heads, for you He  
waits.

We lift them up. Amen, Amen.

4. Nations afar, in ignorance deep,  
Isles of the sea, where darkness  
lay,

These hear His voice, they wake  
from sleep,

And throng with joy the upward  
way.

They cry with us, “Send forth Thy  
light,

O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;  
Burst Satan’s bonds, O God of  
might;

Set all men free!” Amen, Amen.

5. Sing to the Lord a glorious song,  
Sing to His name, His love

forthtell;  
Sing on, heaven's host, His praise  
prolong;  
Sing, ye who now on earth do  
dwell:  
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain;  
From angels praise and thanks  
from men;  
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to  
reign,  
Glory and power! Amen, Amen.

### **133. "Within the Father's House"**

1. Within the Father's house  
The Son hath found His home,  
And to His Temple suddenly  
The Lord of Life hath come.
2. The doctors of the Law  
Gaze on the wondrous Child  
And marvel at His gracious words  
Of wisdom undefiled.
3. Yet not to them is given  
The mighty truth to know,  
To lift the earthly veil which hides  
Incarnate God below.
4. The secret of the Lord  
Escapes each human eye,  
And faithful pondering hearts  
await  
The full epiphany.
5. Lord, visit Thou our souls

And teach us by Thy grace  
Each dim revealing of Thyself  
With loving awe to trace,

6. Till from our darkened sight  
The cloud shall pass away  
And on the cleansed soul shall  
burst  
The everlasting day;

7. Till we behold Thy face  
And know as we are known  
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Coequal Three in One.

### **134. "Songs of Thankfulness and Praise"**

1. Songs of thankfulness and  
praise,  
Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise,  
Manifested by the star  
To the sages from afar,  
Branch of royal David's stem,  
In Thy birth at Bethlehem.  
Anthems be to Thee addressed  
God in man made manifest.
2. Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme,  
And at Cana, Wedding-guest,  
In Thy Godhead manifest;  
Manifest in power divine,  
Changing water into wine.  
Anthems be to Thee addressed  
God in man made manifest.

3. Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the devil's might;  
Manifest in gracious will,  
Ever bringing good from ill.  
Anthems be to Thee addressed,  
God in man made manifest.

4. Sun and moon shall darkened  
be,  
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall  
flee;  
Christ will then like lightning  
shine,  
All will see His glorious sign;  
All will then the trumpet hear,  
All will see the Judge appear;  
Thou by all wilt be confessed,  
God in man made manifest.

5. Grant us grace to see Thee,  
Lord,  
Mirrored in Thy holy Word;  
May we imitate Thee now  
And be pure as pure art Thou  
That we like to Thee may be  
At Thy great Epiphany  
And may praise Thee, ever blest,  
God in man made manifest.

### **135.”’Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here”**

1. ’Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
Thy glory fills the night;

Thy face and garments, like the  
sun,  
Shine with unborrowed light.

2. ’Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
Thy beauty to behold  
Where Moses and Elijah stand,  
Thy messengers of old.

3. Fulfiller of the past,  
Promise of things to be,  
We hail Thy body glorified  
And our redemption see.

4. Before we taste of death,  
We see Thy kingdom come;  
We fain would hold the vision  
bright  
And make this hill our home.

5. ’Tis good, Lord, to be here.  
Yet we may not remain;  
But since Thou bidst us leave the  
mount,  
Come with us to the plain.

### **136.”Angels from the Realms of Glory”**

1. Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship,  
Come and worship;  
Worship Christ, the new-born

King.

2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by  
night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light:  
Come and worship:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

3. Sages, leave your contempla-  
tions;  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Come and worship;  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His Temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Come and worship;  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

### **137. "In Peace and Joy I Now Depart"**

1. In peace and joy I now depart  
At God's disposing;

For full of comfort is my heart,  
Soft reposing.

So the Lord hath promised me,  
And death is but a slumber.

2. 'Tis Christ that wrought this  
work for me,  
My faithful Savior,  
Whom Thou hast made mine eyes  
to see  
By Thy favor.  
Now I know He is my Life,  
My Help in need and dying.

3. Him Thou hast unto all set forth  
Their great Salvation  
And to His kingdom called the  
earth,  
Every nation,  
By Thy dear and wholesome  
Word,  
In every place resounding.

4. He is the Hope and saving Light  
Of lands benighted;  
By Him are they who dwelt in  
night  
Fed and lighted.  
He is Israel's Praise and Bliss,  
Their Joy, Reward, and Glory.

### **138."Thou Light of Gentile Nations"**

1. Thou Light of Gentile nations,  
Thou Savior from above,  
Drawn by Thy Spirit's leading,

Drawn by Thy Spirit's leading,  
We come with joy and love  
Into Thy holy temple  
And wait with earnest mind  
As Simeon had waited  
His God and Lord to find.

2. Yea, Lord, Thy servants meet  
Thee,  
In every holy place  
Where Thy true Word has promised  
That we should see Thy face.  
Today Thou still dost grant us  
Who gather round Thee here  
In arms of faith to bear Thee  
As did that aged seer.

3. Be Thou our Joy and Brightness,  
Our Cheer in pain and loss,  
Our Sun in darkest terror,  
The Glory round our cross,  
A Star for sinking spirits,  
A Beacon in distress,  
Physician, Friend, in sickness,  
In death our Happiness.

4. Let us, O Lord, be faithful  
Like Simeon to the end,  
So that his prayer exultant  
May from our hearts ascend:  
"O Lord, now let Thy servant  
Depart in peace, I pray,  
Since I have seen my Savior  
And here beheld His day."

5. My Savior, I behold Thee  
With faith's enlightened eye;  
Of Thee no foe can rob me,  
His threats I can defy.  
Within Thy heart abiding,  
As Thou, O Lord, in me,  
Death can no longer frighten  
Nor part my soul from Thee.

6. Lord, here on earth Thou  
seemest  
At times to frown on me,  
And through my tears I often  
Can scarce distinguish Thee;  
But in the heavenly mansions  
Shall nothing dim my sight;  
There shall I see Thy glory  
In never-changing light.

### **139."In His Temple Now Behold Him"**

1. In His Temple now behold Him,  
See the long-expected Lord;  
Ancient prophets had foretold  
Him, -  
God has now fulfilled His word.  
Now, to praise Him, His redeemed  
Shall break forth with one accord.

2. In the arms of her who bore  
Him,  
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,  
While His aged saints adore Him  
Ere in faith and hope they die.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



Lo! the incarnate God most high.

3. Jesus, by Thy presentation,  
Thou, who didst for us endure,  
Make us see our great salvation,  
Seal us with Thy promise sure,  
And present us in Thy glory  
To Thy Father, cleansed and pure.

4. Prince and Author of salvation,  
Be Thy boundless love our theme!  
Jesus, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem,  
With the Father and the Spirit,  
Lord of majesty supreme!

### **140. “Jesus, I Will Ponder Now”**

1. Jesus, I will ponder now  
On Thy holy Passion;  
With Thy Spirit me endow  
For such meditation.  
Grant that I in love and faith  
May the image cherish  
Of Thy suffering, pain, and death,  
That I may not perish.

2. Make me see Thy great distress,  
Anguish, and affliction,  
Bonds and stripes and wretched-  
ness  
And Thy crucifixion;  
Make me see how scourge and  
rod,  
Spear and nails, did wound Thee,

How for man Thou diedst, O God,  
Who with thorns had crowned  
Thee.

3. Yet, O Lord, not thus alone  
Make me see Thy Passion  
But its cause to me make know  
And its termination.

Ah! I also and my sin  
Wrought Thy deep affliction;  
This indeed the cause hath been  
Of Thy crucifixion.

4. Grant that I Thy Passion view  
With repentant grieving  
Nor Thee crucify anew  
By unholy living.

How could I refuse to shun  
Every sinful pleasure  
Since for me God’s only Son  
Suffered without measure?

5. If my sins give me alarm  
And my conscience grieve me,  
Let Thy cross my fear disarm,  
Peace of conscience give me.  
Grant that I may trust in Thee  
And Thy holy Passion.

If His Son so loveth me,  
God must have compassion.

6. Grant that I may willingly  
Bear with Thee my crosses,  
Learning humbleness of Thee,  
Peace mid pain and losses.  
May I give Thee love for love!

Hear me, O my Savior,  
That I may in heaven above  
Sing Thy praise forever.

sin  
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

## **141. “Enslaved by Sin and Bound in Chains”**

1. Enslaved by sin and bound in chains,  
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,  
And doomed to everlasting pains,  
We wretched, guilty captives lay.

2. Nor gold nor gems could buy  
our peace,  
Nor all the world’s collected store  
Suffice to purchase our release;  
A thousand worlds were all too  
poor.

3. Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,  
An all-sufficient ransom paid.  
O matchless price! His precious  
blood  
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

4. Jesus the Sacrifice became  
To rescue guilty souls from hell;  
The spotless, bleeding, dying  
Lamb  
Beneath avenging Justice fell.

5. Amazing goodness! Love di-  
vine!  
Oh, may our grateful hearts adore  
The matchless grace nor yield to

## 142. "A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth"

1. A Lamb goes uncomplaining  
forth,  
The guilt of all men bearing;  
And laden with the sins of earth,  
None else the burden sharing!  
Goes patient on, grow weak and  
faint,  
To slaughter led without com-  
plaint,  
That spotless life to offer;  
Bears shame and stripes, and  
wounds and death,  
Anguish and mockery, and saith,  
"Willing all this I suffer."

2. This Lamb is Christ, the soul's  
great Friend,  
The Lamb of God, our Savior;  
Him God the Father chose to send  
To gain for us His favor.  
"Go forth, My Son," the Father  
saith,  
"And free men from the fear of  
death,  
From guilt and condemnation.  
The wrath and stripes are hard to  
bear,  
But by Thy Passion men shall  
share  
The fruit of Thy salvation."

3. "Yea, Father, yea, most willingly  
I'll bear what Thou commandest;

My will conforms to Thy decree,  
I do what Thou demandest."  
O wondrous Love, what hast Thou  
done!  
The Father offers up His Son!  
The Son, content, descendeth!  
O Love, how strong Thou art to  
save!  
Thou beddest Him within the grave  
Whose word the mountains  
rendeth.

4. 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.

5. 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 opprest,  
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.

6. 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.

### **143."O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Bro- ken"**

1. O dearest Jesus, what law hast  
thou broken  
That such sharp sentence should  
on Thee be spoken?  
Of what great crime hast Thou to  
make confession, —  
What dark transgression?

2. They crown Thy head with  
thorns, they smite, they scourge  
Thee;  
With cruel mockings to the cross  
they urge Thee;  
They give Thee gall to drink, they  
still decry Thee;  
They crucify Thee.

3. Whence come these sorrows,  
whence this mortal anguish?

It is my sins for which Thou,  
Lord, must languish;  
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou  
dost inherit,  
This I do merit.

4. What punishment so strange is  
suffered yonder!  
The Shepherd dies for sheep that  
loved to wander;  
The Master pays the debt His ser-  
vants owe Him,  
Who would not know Him.

5. The sinless Son of God must die  
in sadness;  
The sinful child of man may live in  
gladness;  
Man forfeited his life and is acquit-  
ted, — God is committed.

6. There was no spot in me by sin  
untainted;  
Sick with sin's poison, all my heart  
had fainted;  
My heavy guilt to hell had well-  
nigh brought me,  
Such woe it wrought me.

7. O wondrous love, whose depth  
no heart hath sounded,  
That brought Thee here, by foes  
and thieves surrounded!  
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I  
was trying  
While Thou wert dying.

8. O mighty King, no time can dim  
Thy glory!  
How shall I spread abroad Thy  
wondrous story?  
How shall I find some worthy gifts  
to proffer?  
What dare I offer?

9. For vainly doth our human wis-  
dom ponder, —  
Thy woes, Thy mercy, still tran-  
scend our wonder.  
Oh, how should I do aught that  
could delight Thee!  
Can I requite Thee?

10. Yet unrequited, Lord, I would  
not leave Thee;  
I will renounce whate'er doth vex  
or grieve Thee  
And quench with thoughts of Thee  
and prayers most lowly  
All fires unholy.

11. But since my strength will nev-  
ermore suffice me  
To crucify desires that still entice  
me,  
To all good deeds, oh, let Thy  
Spirit win me  
And reign within me!

12. I'll think upon Thy mercy with-  
out ceasing,  
That earth's vain joys to me no  
more be pleasing;

To do Thy will shall be my sole  
endeavor  
Henceforth forever.

13. Whate'er of earthly good this  
life may grant me,  
I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no  
cross, shall daunt me;  
I shall not fear what man can do to  
harm me  
Nor death alarm me.

14. But worthless is my sacrifice, I  
own it;  
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou  
wilt not disown it;  
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy  
great meekness  
Nor shame my weakness.

15. And when, dear Lord, before  
Thy throne in heaven  
To me the crown of joy at last is  
given,  
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints  
forever raise Thee,  
I, too, shall praise Thee.

## **144."Jesus, Grant that Balm and Healing"**

1. Jesus, grant that balm and heal-  
ing  
In Thy holy wounds I find,  
Every hour that I am feeling  
Pains of body and of mind.

Should some evil thought within  
Tempt my treacherous heart to sin,  
Show the peril, and from sinning  
Keep me ere its first beginning.

2. Should some lust or sharp tempta-  
tion

Prove too strong for flesh and  
blood,  
Let me think upon Thy Passion,  
And the breach is soon made  
good.

Or should Satan press me hard,  
Let me then be on my guard,  
Saying, "Christ for me was  
wounded,"  
That the Tempter flee confounded.

3. If the world my heart entices  
On the broad and easy road  
With its mirth and luring voices,  
Let me think upon the load  
Thou didst carry and endure  
That I flee all thoughts impure,  
Banishing each wild emotion,  
Calm and blest in my devotion.

4. Every wound that pains or  
grieves me,  
By Thy stripes, Lord is made  
whole;  
When I'm faint, Thy Cross revives  
me,  
Granting new life to my soul.  
Yea, Thy comfort renders sweet  
Every bitter cup I meet;

For Thy all-atoning Passion  
Has procured my soul's salvation.

5. O my God, my Rock and Tower,  
Grant that in Thy death I trust,  
Knowing Death has lost his power  
Since Thou trod'st him in the dust.  
Savior, let Thine agony  
Ever help and comfort me;  
When I die, be my Protection,  
Light and Life and Resurrection.

### **145. "Jesus, Refuge of the Weary"**

1. Jesus, Refuge of the weary,  
Blest Redeemer, whom we love,  
Fountain in life's desert dreary,  
Savior from the world above,  
Oh, how oft Thine eyes, offended,  
Gaze upon the sinner's fall!  
Yet, upon the cross extended,  
Thou didst bear the pain of all.

2. Do we pass that cross unheed-  
ing,  
Breathing no repentant vow,  
Though we see Thee wounded,  
bleeding,  
See Thy thorn-encircled brow?  
Yet Thy sinless death hath brought  
us  
Life eternal, peace, and rest;  
Only what Thy grace hath taught  
us  
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.

3. Jesus, may our hearts be burn-  
ing  
With more fervent love for Thee!  
May our eyes be ever turning  
To Thy cross of agony  
Till in glory, parted never  
From the blessed Savior's side,  
Graven in our hearts forever  
Dwell the cross, the Crucified!

### **146."Lamb of God, Pure and Holy"**

1. Lamb of God, pure and holy,  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

2. Lamb of God, pure and holy.  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

3. Lamb of God, pure and holy,  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

### **147. "O Christ, Thou Lamb of God"**

1. O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,  
that takest  
away the sin of the world, have  
mercy upon us!

2. O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,  
that takest  
away the sin of the world, have  
mercy upon us!

3. O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,  
that takest  
away the sin of the world, grant us  
Thy peace! Amen.

### **148. "Lord Jesus Christ, My Life, My Light"**

1. Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my  
Light,  
My Strength by day, my Trust by  
night,  
On earth I'm but a passing guest  
And sorely with my sins opprest.

2. Far off I see my fatherland,  
Where through Thy blood I hope  
to stand.  
But ere I reach that Paradise,  
A weary way before me lies.

3. My heart sulks at the

journey's length,  
My wasted flesh has little strength;  
My soul alone still cries in me:  
"Lord, take me home, take me to  
Thee!"

4. Oh, let Thy sufferings give me  
power  
To meet the last and darkest hour!  
Thy blood refresh and comfort me;  
Thy bonds and fetters make me  
free.

5. Oh, let Thy holy wounds for me  
Clefts in the rock forever be  
Where as a dove my soul can hide  
And safe from Satan's rage abide.

6. And when my spirit flies away,  
Thy dying words shall be my stay.  
Thy cross shall be my staff in life,  
Thy holy grave my rest from strife.

7. Lord, in Thy nail-prints let me  
read  
That Thou to save me hast decreed  
And grant that in Thine opened  
side  
My troubled soul may ever hide.

8. Since Thou hast died, the Pure,  
the Just.  
I take my homeward way in trust.  
The gates of heaven, Lord, open  
wide When here I may no more  
abide.

9. And when the last Great Day  
shall come  
And Thou, our Judge, shalt speak  
the doom,  
Let me with joy behold the light  
And set me then upon Thy right.

10. Renew this wasted flesh of  
mine  
That like the sun it there may shine  
Among the angels pure and bright,  
Yea, like Thyself in glorious light.

11. Ah, then I'll have my heart's  
desire,  
When, singing with the angels'  
choir,  
Among the ransomed of Thy  
grace,  
Forever I'll behold Thy face!

### **149. "Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain"**

1. Come to Calvary's holy moun-  
tain,  
Sinners, ruined by the Fall;  
Here a pure and healing fountain  
Flows to you, to me, to all,  
In a full, perpetual tide,  
Opened when our Savior died.

2. Come in poverty and meanness,  
Come defiled, without, within;  
From infection and uncleanness,



From the leprosy of sin,  
Wash your robes and make them  
white;  
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3. Come in sorrow and contrition,  
Wounded, impotent, and blind;  
Here the guilty free remission,  
Here the troubled peace, may find.  
Health this fountain will restore;  
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4. He that drinks shall live forever;  
Tis a soul-renewing flood.  
God is faithful; God will never  
Break His covenant of blood,  
Signed when our Redeemer died,  
Sealed when He was glorified.

## 150. LORD JESUS, THOU ART GOING FORTH

1. (The Soul:) Lord Jesus, Thou art  
going forth  
For me Thy life to offer;  
For me, a sinner from my  
birth, Who caused all Thou must  
suffer. So be it, then, Thou Hope of  
men;  
Thee I shall follow weeping,  
Tears flowing free Thy pain to  
see, Watch  
o'er Thy sorrows keeping.

2. (Jesus:) Soul, attend thou and  
behold The fruit of thy transgres-  
sion!

My portion is the curse of old  
And for man's sin My  
Passion. Now comes the night  
Of sin's dread might, Man's guilt  
I here am bearing.  
Oh, weigh it, Soul;  
I make thee whole,  
No need now of despairing.

3. (The Soul:) "Tis I, Lord Jesus,  
I confess, Who should have borne  
sin's wages  
And lost the peace of heavenly  
bliss Through everlasting  
ages. Instead 'tis Thou  
Who goest now  
My punishment to carry,  
Thy death and blood  
Lead me to God; By grace  
I there may tarry.

4. (Jesus: ) O Soul, I take upon Me  
now  
The pain thou shouldst have suf-  
fered.  
Behold, with grace I thee  
endow, Grace freely to thee  
offered. The curse I choose  
That thou mightst lose  
Sin's curse and guilt forever.  
My gift of love From heaven above  
Will give thee blessing ever.

5. (The Soul:) What can I for such  
love divine  
To Thee, Lord Jesus, render?  
No merit has this heart of mine;  
Yet while I live, I'll tender  
Myself alone, And all I own,  
In love to serve before Thee;  
Then when time's past,  
Take me at last  
To Thy blest home in glory.

### 151. "Christ, the Life of All the Living"

1. Christ, the Life of all the living,  
Christ, the Death of death, our foe,  
Who, Thyself for me once giving  
To the darkest depths of woe,—  
Through thy sufferings, death, and  
merit  
I eternal life inherit:  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

2. Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on  
Thee  
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;  
Pain and scorn were heaped upon  
Thee,  
O Thou sinless Son of God!  
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver  
From the bonds of sin forever.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,

Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

3. Thou hast borne the smiting  
only  
That my wounds might all be  
whole;  
Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely,  
Rest to give my weary soul;  
Yea, the curse of God enduring,  
Blessing unto me securing.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

4. Heartless scoffers did surround  
Thee,  
Treating Thee with shameful  
scorn,  
And with piercing thorns they  
crowned Thee.  
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast  
borne  
That as Thine Thou mightest own  
me  
And with heavenly glory crown  
me.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

5. Thou hast suffered men to  
bruise Thee  
That from pain I might be free;  
Falsely did Thy foes accuse  
Thee,—  
Thence I gain security;

Comfortless Thy soul did languish  
Me to comfort in my anguish.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

6. Thou hast suffered great affliction  
And hast borne it patiently,  
Even death by crucifixion,  
Fully to atone for me;  
Thou didst choose to be tormented  
That my doom should be prevented.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall  
be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

7. Then, for all that wrought my  
pardon,  
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,  
For Thine anguish in the Garden,  
I will thank Thee evermore,  
Thank Thee for Thy groaning,  
sighing,  
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,  
For that last triumphant cry,  
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on  
high.

## **152. “When o’er My Sins I Sorrow”**

1. When o’er my sins I sorrow,  
Lord, I will look to Thee  
And hence my comfort borrow

That Thou wast slain for me;  
Yea, Lord, Thy precious blood was  
spilt  
For me, O most unworthy,  
To take away my guilt.

2. Oh, what a marvelous offering!  
Behold, the Master spares  
His servants, and their suffering  
And grief for them He bears.  
God stoopeth from His throne on  
high;  
For me, His guilty creature,  
He deigns as man to die.

3. My manifold transgression  
Henceforth can harm me none  
Since Jesus’ bloody Passion  
For me God’s grace hath won.  
His precious blood my debts hath  
paid;  
Of hell and all its torments  
I am no more afraid.

4. Therefore I will forever  
Give glory unto Thee,  
Jesus, loving Savior,  
For what Thou didst for me.  
I’ll spend my breath in songs of  
thanks  
For Thy sad cry, Thy sufferings,  
Thy wrongs, Thy guiltless death.

## 153. "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,  
See Him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;  
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!  
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,  
David's Son, yet David's Lord;  
Proofs I see sufficient of it:  
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him  
groaning,  
Was there ever grief like His?  
Friends through fear His cause  
disowning,  
Foes insulting His distress;  
Many hands were raised to wound  
Him,  
None would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced  
Him  
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly  
Nor suppose the evil great  
Here may view its nature rightly,  
Here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the Sacrifice appointed,  
See who bears the awful load;  
'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S  
ANOINTED,  
Son of Man and Son of God.

4. Here we have a firm foundation;

Here the refuge of the lost;  
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,  
His the name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God, for sinners  
wounded,  
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded  
Who on Him their hope have built.

## 154. "Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed"

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed,  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness  
hide  
And shut his glories in  
When God, the mighty Maker, died  
For man the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing  
face  
While His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er  
repay

The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

### **155. "Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing"**

1. Sweet the moments, rich in  
blessing,  
Which before the cross we spend,  
Life and health and peace possess-  
ing  
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2. Here we rest in wonder, viewing  
All our sins on Jesus laid;  
Here we see redemption flowing  
From the sacrifice He made.

3. Here we find the dawn of  
heaven  
While upon the cross we gaze,  
See our trespasses forgiven,  
And our songs of triumph raise.

4. Oh, that, near the cross abiding,  
We may to the Savior cleave,  
Naught with Him our hearts divid-  
ing,  
All for Him content to leave!

5. Lord, in loving contemplation  
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee  
Till we taste Thy full salvation  
And Thine unveiled glory see.

### **156. "Not All the Blood of Beasts"**

1. Not all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience  
peace  
Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head, of Thine  
While like a penitent I stand  
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see  
The burden Thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursed tree  
And knows her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful  
voice  
And sing His bleeding love.

### **157. "There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood"**

1. There is a fountain filled with  
blood

Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that  
flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, as vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious  
blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed Church of  
God  
Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the  
stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my  
theme  
And shall be till I die.

5. When this poor lisping, stam-  
mering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save.

### **158. "Glory be to Jesus"**

1. Glory be to Jesus,  
Who in bitter pains  
Poured for me the life-blood  
From His sacred veins!

2. Grace and life eternal  
In that blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion,  
Infinitely kind!

3. Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream  
Which from endless torments  
Did the world redeem!

4. Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
But the blood of Jesus  
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.

6. Lift we, then, our voices,  
Swell the mighty flood,  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious blood!

### **159. "Go to Dark Gethsemane"**

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the Tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the Lord of life arraigned;  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!  
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain  
climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" bear Him cry;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid His breathless clay;  
All is solitude and gloom,—  
Who hath taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Savior, teach us so to rise.

## **160."All Glory, Laud, and Honor"**

1. All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and Blessed One.

2. All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,

To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.

3. All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
The people of the Hebrews  
With psalms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

4. All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
To Thee, before Thy Passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise.

5. All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.

## **161. "Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"**

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna,  
The little children sang;  
Through pillared court and Temple  
The lovely anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them,  
Close folded to His breast,  
The children sang their praises,  
The simplest and the best.

2. From Olivet they followed  
Mid an exultant crowd,  
The victor palm-branch waving  
And chanting clear and loud.  
The Lord of men and angels  
Rode on in lowly state  
Nor scorned that little children  
Should on His bidding wait.

3. "Hosanna in the highest!"  
That ancient song we sing,  
For Christ is our Redeemer,  
The Lord of heaven our King.  
Oh, may we ever praise Him  
With heart and life and voice  
And in His blissful presence  
Eternally rejoice.

## **162. "Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty"**

1. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry.

O Savior meek, pursue Thy road,  
With palms and scattered garments  
strowed.

2. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die.  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered  
sin.

3. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down with sad and wonder-  
ing eyes  
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

4. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Expects His own anointed Son.

5. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die.  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal  
pain.  
Then take, O Christ, Thy power  
and reign.

## **163. "The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord"**

1. The death of Jesus Christ, our  
Lord,  
We celebrate with one accord;  
It is our comfort in distress,  
Our heart's sweet joy and happi



ness.

2. He blotted out with His own blood  
The judgment that against us stood;  
He full atonement for us made,  
And all our debt He fully paid.

3. That this is now and ever true  
He gives an earnest ever new:  
In this His holy Supper here  
We taste His love so sweet, so near.

4. His Word proclaims, and we believe.  
That in this Supper we receive  
His very body, as He said,  
His very blood for sinners shed.

5. A precious food is this indeed,—  
It never fails us in our need,—  
A heavenly manna for our soul,  
Until we safely reach our goal.

6. Oh, blest is each believing guest  
Who in this promise finds His rest;  
For Jesus will in love abide  
With those who do in Him confide.

7. The guest that comes with true intent  
To turn to God and to repent,  
To live for Christ to die to sin,  
Will thus a holy life begin.

8. They who His Word do not believe,  
This food unworthily receive,  
Salvation here will never find,—  
May we this warning keep in mind!

9. Help us sincerely to believe  
That we may worthily receive  
Thy Supper and in Thee find rest.  
Amen, he who believes is blest.

## **164. "'Twas on That Dark, That Doleful Night"**

1. 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night  
When powers of earth and hell  
arose  
Against the Son of God's delight  
And friends betrayed Him to His foes.

2. Before the mournful scene began,  
He took the bread and blessed and brake.  
What love through all His actions ran!  
What wondrous words of grace He spake!

3. "This Is My body, broke for sin;  
Receive and eat the living food";  
Then took the cup and blessed the wine:

“’Tis the new covenant in My  
blood.”

4. “Do this,” He said, “till time shall  
end,  
In memory of your dying Friend.  
Meet at My table and record  
The love of your departed Lord.”

5. Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate;  
We show Thy death, we sing Thy  
name,  
Till Thou return and we shall eat  
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

Till Thou return and we shall eat  
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

## **165. “Behold the Lamb of God!”**

1. Behold the Lamb of God!

O Thou for sinners slain,  
Let it not be in vain  
That Thou hast died!  
Thee for my Savior let me take,  
My only refuge let me make  
Thy pierced side.

2. Behold the Lamb of God!

Into the sacred flood  
Of Thy most precious blood  
My soul I cast.  
Wash me and make me pure and  
clean,  
Uphold me through life’s change-  
ful scene,  
Till all be past.

3. Behold the Lamb of God!

All hail, incarnate Word!  
Thou everlasting Lord,  
Purge out our leaven;  
Clothe us with godliness and good,  
Feed us with Thy celestial food,  
Manna from heaven.

4. Behold the Lamb of God!

Worthy is He alone  
To sit upon the throne  
Of God above,

One with the Ancient of all days,  
One with the Paraclete in praise,  
All Light, all Love!

## **166.”Savior, When in Dust to Thee”**

1. Savior, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee,  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany!

2. By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread, mysterious hour  
Of the insulting Tempter’s power,  
Turn, O turn, a favoring eye,  
Hear our solemn litany!

3. By Thine hour of dire despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O’er the dreadful sacrifice,  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany!

4. By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,

By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God,  
Oh, from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, reascended Lord,  
Listen, listen, to the cry  
Of our solemn litany!

### **167. “O Darkest Woe”**

1. O darkest woe!  
Ye tears, forth flow!  
Has earth so sad a wonder?  
God the Father’s only Son  
Now is buried yonder.
2. O sorrow dread!  
God’s Son is dead!  
But by His expiation  
Of our guilt upon the cross  
Gained for us salvation.
3. O sinful man!  
It was the ban  
Of death on thee that brought Him  
Down to suffer for thy sins  
And such woe hath wrought Him.
4. Lo, stained with blood,  
The Lamb of God,  
The Bridegroom, lies before thee,  
Pouring out His life that He  
May to life restore thee.
5. O Ground of faith,  
Laid low in death.  
Sweet lips. now silent sleeping!

Surely all that live must mourn  
Here with bitter weeping.

6. Oh. blest shall be Eternally  
Who oft in faith will ponder  
Why the glorious Prince of Life  
Should be buried yonder.

7. O Jesus blest,  
My Help and Rest  
With tears I now entreat Thee:  
Make me love Thee to the last,  
Till in heaven I greet Thee!

### **168. “The Royal Banners Forward Go”**

1. The royal banners forward go;  
The cross shines forth in mystic glow  
Where He in flesh, our flesh who made,  
our sentence bore, our ransom paid;
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,  
Life’s torrent rushing from His side.  
To wash us in that precious flood  
Where mingled water flowed and blood.
3. Fulfilled is all that David told  
In true prophetic song of old;  
Amidst the nations, God, saith he,

Hath reigned and triumphed from  
the tree.

4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,  
O Tree with royal purple dight;  
Elect, on whose triumphal  
breast Those holy limbs should  
find their rest;

5. On whose dear arms, so widely  
flung,  
The weight of this world's ransom  
hung  
The price of humankind to pay  
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail!  
So may thy power with us avail  
To give new virtue to the saint  
And pardon to the penitent.

7. To Thee, eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done  
Whom by the cross Thou dost  
restore,  
Preserve, and govern evermore.

### **169."Jesus Christ, Our Lord Most Holy"**

1. Jesus Christ, our Lord most  
holy,  
Lamb of God so pure and lowly,  
Blameless, blameless, on the cross  
art offered,  
Sinless, sinless, for our sins hast

suffered.

2. Weep now, all ye wretched crea-  
tures,  
As ye view His gracious features.  
Jesus, Jesus, on the cross is dying,  
Nature, nature, in dark gloom is  
sighing.

3. Christ, His last word having  
spoken,  
Bows His head as life is broken.  
Mournful, mournful, stands His  
mother weeping,  
Loved ones, loved ones, silent  
watch are keeping.

4. The great veil was torn asunder,  
Earth did quake mid roars of thun-  
der,  
Boulders, boulders, into bits were  
breaking;  
Sainted, sainted, dead from death  
were waking.

5. As His side with spear was  
riven,  
Blood and water forth were given.  
Jesus, Jesus, sinners' only Savior,  
Mercy, mercy, grant to us forever.

### **170."O Perfect Life of Love"**

1. O perfect life of love!  
All, all, is finished now,

All that He left His throne above  
To do for us below.

2. No work is left undone  
Of all the Father willed;  
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
The Scriptures have fulfilled.

3. No pain that we can share  
But He has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender heart.

4. And on His thorn-crowned head  
And on His sinless soul  
Our sins in all that guilt were laid  
That He might make us whole.

5. In perfect love He dies;  
For me He dies, for me.  
O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee.

6. In every time of need,  
Before the judgment-throne,  
Thy works, O Lamb of God, I'll  
plead,  
Thy merits, not mine own.

7. Yet work, O Lord, in me  
As Thou for me hast wrought,  
And let my love the answer be  
To grace Thy love has brought.

## 171."Upon the Cross Extended"

1. Upon the cross extended,  
See, world, thy Lord suspended,  
Thy Savior yields His breath.  
The Prince of Life from heaven  
Himself hath freely given  
To shame and blows and bitter  
death.

2. Come hither now and ponder,  
'Twill fill thy soul with wonder,  
Blood streams from every pore.  
Through grief whose depth none  
knoweth,  
From His great heart there floweth  
Sigh after sigh of anguish o'er.

3. Who is it that hath bruised  
Thee?  
Who hath so sore abused Thee  
And caused Thee all Thy woe?  
While we must make confession  
Of sin and dire transgression,  
Thou deeds of evil dost not know.

4. I caused Thy grief and sighing  
By evils multiplying  
As countless as the sands.  
I caused the woes unnumbered  
With which Thy soul is cumbered,  
Thy sorrows raised by wicked  
hands.

5. 'Tis I who should be smitten

My doom should here be written:  
Bound hand and foot in hell.  
The fetters and the scourging,  
The floods around Thee surging,  
'Tis I who have deserved them  
well.

6. The load Thou takest on Thee,  
That pressed so sorely on me,  
It crushed me to the ground.  
The cross for me enduring,  
The crown for me securing,  
My healing in Thy wounds is  
found.

7. A crown of thorns Thou  
wearest,  
My shame and scorn Thou bearest,  
That I might ransomed be.  
My Bondsman, ever willing,  
My place with patience filling,  
From sin and guilt hast made me  
free.

8. Thy cords of love, my Savior,  
Bind me to Thee forever,  
I am no longer mine.  
To Thee I gladly tender  
All that my life can render  
And all I have to Thee resign.

9. Thy cross I'll place before me,  
Its saving power be o'er me,  
Wherever I may be;  
Thine innocence revealing,  
Thy love and mercy sealing,

The pledge of truth and constancy.

10. How God at our transgression  
To anger gives expression,  
How loud His thunder rolls,  
How fearfully He smiteth,  
How sorely He requiteth,-  
All this Thy sufferings teach my  
soul.

11. When evil men revile me,  
With wicked tongues defile me,  
I'll curb my vengeful heart.  
The unjust wrong I'll suffer,  
Unto my neighbor offer  
Forgiveness for each bitter smart.

12. Thy groaning and thy sighing,  
Thy bitter tears and dying,  
With which Thou wast opprest,-  
They shall, when life is ending,  
Be guiding and attending  
My way to Thine eternal rest.

## **172." O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"**

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed  
down,  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown.  
O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call Thee mine.

2. Men mock and taunt and jeer  
Thee,  
Thou noble countenance,  
Though mighty worlds shall fear  
Thee  
And flee before Thy glance.  
How art thou pale with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How doth Thy visage languish  
That once was bright as morn!

3. Now from Thy cheeks has van-  
ished  
Their color, once so fair;  
From Thy red lips is banished  
The splendor that was there.  
Grim Death, with cruel rigor,  
Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Thus Thou has lost Thy vigor,  
Thy strength, in this sad strife.

4. My burden in Thy Passion,  
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,  
For it was my transgression  
Which brought this woe on thee.  
I cast me down before Thee,  
Wrath were my rightful lot;  
Have mercy, I implore Thee;  
Redeemer, spurn me not!

5. My Shepherd, now receive me;  
My Guardian, own me Thine.  
Great blessings Thou didst give  
me,  
O Source of gifts divine!  
Thy lips have often fed me

With words of truth and love,  
Thy Spirit oft hath led me  
To heavenly joys above.

6. Here I will stand beside Thee,  
From Thee I will not part;  
O Savior, do not chide me!  
When breaks Thy loving heart,  
When soul and body languish  
In death's cold, cruel grasp,  
Then, in Thy deepest anguish,  
Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

7. The joy can ne'er be spoken,  
Above all joys beside,  
When in Thy body broken  
I thus with safety hide.  
O Lord of life, desiring  
Thy glory now to see,  
Beside Thy cross expiring,  
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

8. What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this, Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
Oh, make me thine forever!  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love for Thee.

9. My Savior, be Thou near me  
When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me,  
Forsake me nevermore!



When soul and body languish,  
Oh, leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish  
By virtue of Thine own!

10. Be Thou my Consolation,  
My Shield when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy Passion  
When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,  
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee.  
Who dieth thus dies well!

### **173. “Lord Jesus, We Give Thanks to Thee”**

1. Lord Jesus, we give thanks to Thee  
That Thou hast died to set us free;  
Made righteous through Thy precious blood,  
We now are reconciled to God.
2. By virtue of Thy wounds we pray,  
True God and Man, be Thou our Stay,  
Our Comfort when we yield our breath,  
Our Rescue from eternal death.
3. Defend us, Lord, from sin and shame;  
Help us by Thine almighty name

To bear our crosses patiently,  
Consoled by Thy great agony,

4. And thus the full assurance gain  
That Thou to us wilt true remain  
And not forsake us in our strife  
Until we enter into life.

### **174.”Throned upon the Awe-full Tree”**

1. Throned upon the awe-full tree,  
King of grief, I watch with Thee.  
Darkness veils Thine anguished face;  
None its lines of woe can trace,  
None can tell what pangs unknown  
Hold Thee silent and alone.
2. Silent through those three dread hours,  
Wrestling with the evil powers.  
Left alone with human sin,  
Gloom around Thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,  
Till the Lamb of God may die.
3. Hark the cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud!  
Thou, the Father’s only Son,  
Thou, His own Anointed One,  
Thou dost ask Him, Can it be?  
“Why hast Thou forsaken Me?”
4. Lord, should fear and anguish

roll Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, who once wast thus bereft  
That Thine own might ne'er be  
left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

### **175."When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"**

1. When I survey the wondrous  
cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my  
pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
boast  
Save in the death of Christ, my  
God;  
All the vain things that harm me  
most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands,  
His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled  
down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow  
meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a  
crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature

mine  
That were a tribute far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

### **176. "Behold the Savior of Mankind"**

1. Behold the Savior of mankind  
Nailed to the shameful tree!  
How vast the love that Him in-  
clined  
To bleed and die for thee!

2. Hark how He groans while na-  
ture shakes  
And earth's strong pillars bend!  
The Temple's veil in sunder  
breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done; the precious ransom's  
paid;  
"Receive my soul!" He cries.  
See where He bows His sacred  
head;  
He bows His head and dies.

4. But soon He'll break death's  
envious chain  
And in full glory shine.  
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love, like Thine?

## 177."Our Blessed Savior Seven Times Spoke"

1. Our blessed Savior seven times  
spoke

When on the cross our sins He  
took  
And died lest man should perish.  
Let us His last and dying words  
In our remembrance cherish.

2. "Father, forgive these men, for,  
lo,  
They truly know not what they  
do."

So far His love extended.  
Forgive us, Lord, for we, too, have  
Through ignorance offended.

3. Now to the contrite thief He  
cries:

"Thou, verily, in paradise  
Shalt meet Me ere tomorrow."  
Lord, take us to Thy kingdom  
soon  
Who linger here in sorrow.

4. To weeping Mary, standing by,  
"Behold thy son!" now hear him  
cry;

To John, "Behold thy mother!"  
Provide, O Lord, for those we  
leave:

Let each befriend the other.

5. The Savior's fourth word was "I

thirst!"

O mighty Prince of Life, Thy thirst  
For us and our salvation  
Is truly great; do help us, then,  
That we escape damnation.

6. The fifth, "My God, My God,  
oh, why  
Forsake Me?" Hark. the awe-full  
cry!

Lord, Thou wast here  
forsaken That we might be received  
on high;  
Let this hope not be shaken.

7. The sixth, when victory was  
won,  
"Tis finished!" for Thy work was  
done.

Grant, Lord, that, onward pressing,  
We may the Work Thou dost im-  
pose  
Fulfil with Thine own blessing.

8. The last, as woe and sufferings  
end,

"O God, My Father, I commend  
Into Thy hands My spirit."  
Be this, dear Lord, my dying wish;  
O heavenly Father, hear it.

9. Whoe'er, by sense of sin  
opprest,

Upon these words his thoughts will  
rest,

He joy and hope obtaineth.

And, through God's love and  
boundless grace  
A peaceful conscience gaineth.

10. O Jesus Christ, Thou Crucified,  
Who hast for our offenses died,  
Grant that we e'er may ponder  
Thy wounds, Thy cross, Thy bitter  
death,  
Both here below and yonder.

### **178. "We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died"**

1. We sing the praise of Him who  
died,  
Of Him who died upon the cross;  
The sinners' Hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but  
loss.

2. Inscribed upon that cross we see  
In shining letters "God is Love."  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.

3. The cross!—it takes our guilt  
away.  
It holds the fainting spirit up,  
It cheers with hope the gloomy  
day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4. It makes the coward spirit brave

And nerves the feeble arm for  
fight;  
It takes all terror from the grave  
And gilds the bed of death with  
light.

5. The balm of life, the cure of  
woe,  
The measure and the pledge of  
love,  
The sinners' refuge here below,  
The angels theme in heaven above.

### **179."On My Heart Imprint Thine Image"**

1. On my heart imprint Thine im-  
age,  
Blessed Jesus, King of Grace,  
That life's riches, cares, and plea-  
sures  
Have no power Thee to efface.  
This the superscription be:  
Jesus, crucified for me,  
Is my life, my hope's Foundation,  
And my Glory and Salvation.

### **180. "Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes"**

1. Jesus, in Thy dying woes  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. Savior, for our pardon sue  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. Oh, may we who mercy need  
Be like Thee in heart and deed  
When with wrong our spirits  
bleed:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

### **181. “Jesus, Pitying the Sighs”**

1. Jesus, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. May we in our guilt and shame  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy name:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May our hearts to Thee incline,  
Looking from our cross to Thine,  
Cheer our souls with hope divine:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

### **182. “Jesus, Loving to the end”**

1. Jesus, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows  
rend,

And Thy dearest human friend:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. May we in Thy sorrows share,  
For Thy sake all peril dare,  
And enjoy Thy tender care:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May we all Thy loved ones be,  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

### **183.”Jesus, Whelmed in Fears Unknown”**

1. Jesus, whelmed in fears un-  
known,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is  
shown:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. When we vainly seem to pray  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our Stay:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
May we know that God is near:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## **184. “Jesus, in Thy Thirst and Pain”**

1. Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood  
drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. Thirst for us in mercy still,  
Satisfy Thy loving will:  
All Thy holy work fulfil.  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May we thirst Thy love to know;  
Lead us in our sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## **185. “Jesus, All Our Ransom Paid”**

1. Jesus, all our ransom paid,  
All Thy Father’s will obeyed,  
By Thy sufferings perfect made:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. Save us in our soul’s distress,  
Be our Help to cheer and bless  
While we grow in holiness:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. Brighten all our heavenward  
way  
With an ever holier ray

Till we pass to perfect day:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## **186. “Jesus, All Thy Labor Vast”**

1. Jesus, all Thy labor vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past,  
Yielding up Thy soul at last:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. When the death shades round us  
lower,  
Guard us from the Tempter’s  
power,  
Keep us in that trial hour:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May Thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## **187. Christ is Arisen**

Christ is arisen  
From the grave’s dark prison.  
We now rejoice with gladness;  
Christ will end all sadness.  
Lord, have mercy.  
All our hopes were ended  
Had Jesus not ascended  
From the grave triumphantly,  
For this, Lord Christ, we worship  
thee Lord, have mercy.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
We now rejoice with gladness;  
Christ will end all sadness.  
Lord, have mercy.

### **188. “Halleluia! Jesus Lives!”**

1. Halleluia! Jesus Lives!  
He is now the Living One;  
From the gloomy house of death  
Forth the Conqueror has gone,  
Bright Forerunner to the skies  
Of His people, yet to rise.

2. Jesus lives! Let all rejoice;  
Praise Him, ransomed ones of  
earth.  
Praise Him in a nobler song,  
Cherubim of heavenly birth.  
Praise the Victor-King, whose  
sway  
Sin and death and hell obey.

3. Jesus lives! Why weepst thou?  
Why that sad and frequent sigh?  
He who died our Brother here  
Lives our Brother still on high,  
Lives forever to bestow  
Blessings on His Church below.

4. Jesus lives! And thus, my soul,  
Life eternal waits for thee;  
Joined to Him, thy living Head,  
Where He is, thou, too, shalt be;  
With Himself, at His right hand,

Victor over death shalt stand.

5. Jesus lives! To Him my heart  
Draws with ever new delight.  
Earthly vanities, depart,  
Hinder not my heavenward flight.  
Let this spirit ever rise  
To its magnet in the skies.

6. Halleluja, angels, sing!  
Join us in our hymn of praise,  
Let your chorus swell the strain  
Which our feebler voices raise:  
Glory to our God above  
And on earth His peace and love!

### **189. “He is Arisen! Glorious Word!”**

1. He is arisen! Glorious word!  
Now reconciled is God, my Lord;  
The gates of heaven are open.  
My Jesus did triumphant die,  
And Satan’s arrows broken lie,  
Destroyed hell’s direst weapon.  
Oh, hear  
What cheer!  
Christ victorious  
Riseth glorious,  
Life He giveth—  
He was dead, but see, He liveth!

### **190.”Christ the Lord is Risen Again”**

1. Christ the Lord is risen again!

Christ has broken death's strong  
chain!

Hark, the angels shout for joy  
Singing evermore on high:  
Hallelujah!

2. He who gave for us His life.  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb today.  
We, too, sing for joy and say:  
Hallelujah!

3. He who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the cross  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry:  
Hallelujah!

4. He whose path no records tell  
Hath descended into hell;  
He the strong man armed hath  
bound  
And in highest heaven is crowned.  
Hallelujah!

5. He who slumbered in the grave  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.  
Hallelujah!

6. Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we, too, may enter heaven.  
Hallelujah!

7. Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, today Thy people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away  
That we all may sing for aye:  
Hallelujah!

## **191."Christ the Lord is Risen Today; Alleluia!"**

1. Christ the Lord is risen today;  
Alleluia!  
Christians, haste your vows to pay;  
Alleluia!  
Offer ye your praises meet Alle-  
luia!  
At the Paschal Victim's feet. Alle-  
luia!

2. For the sheep the Lamb hath  
bled, Alleluia!  
Sinless in the sinners' stead. Alle-  
luia!  
"Christ is risen," today we cry;  
Alleluia!  
Now He lives no more to die. Alle-  
luia!

3. Christ, the Victim undefiled,  
Alleluia!  
God and man hath reconciled Alle-  
luia!  
While in strange and awe-full strife  
Alleluia!  
Met together Death and Life:  
Alleluia!



4. Christians, on this happy day  
Alleluia!  
Haste with joy your vows to pay.  
Alleluia!  
“Christ is risen,” today we cry;  
Alleluia!  
Now He lives no more to die. Alle-  
luia!

5. Christ, who once for sinners  
bled, Alleluia!  
Now the First-born from the dead,  
Alleluia!  
Throned in endless might and  
power, Alleluia!  
Lives and reigns forevermore.  
Alleluia!

6. Hail, eternal Hope on high! Alle-  
luia!  
Hail, Thou King of victory! Alle-  
luia!  
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!  
Alleluia!  
Help and save us, gracious Lord.  
Alleluia!

## **192. “Awake, My Heart, with Gladness”**

1. Awake, my heart, with gladness,  
See what today is done,  
Now after gloom and sadness  
Comes forth the glorious Sun!  
My Savior there was laid  
Where our bed must be made

When to the realms of light  
Our spirit wings its flight.

2. The Foe in triumph shouted  
When Christ lay in the tomb,  
But, lo, he now is routed,  
His boast is turned to gloom.  
For Christ again is free;  
In glorious victory  
He who is strong to save  
Has triumphed o’er the grave.

3. This is a sight that gladdens;  
What peace it doth impart!  
Now nothing ever saddens  
The joy within my heart;  
No gloom shall ever shake,  
No foe shall ever take,  
The hope which God’s own Son  
In love for me hath won.

4. Now hell, its prince, the devil,  
Of all their power are shorn;  
Now I am safe from evil,  
And sin I laugh to scorn.  
Grim death with all his might  
Cannot my soul affright;  
He is a powerless form,  
Howe’er he rave and storm.

5. The world against me rageth,  
Its fury I disdain;  
Though bitter war it wageth,  
Its work is all in vain.  
My heart from care is free,  
No trouble troubles me.

Misfortune now is play,  
And night is bright as day.

6. Now I will cling forever  
To Christ, my Savior true;  
My Lord will leave me never,  
Whate'er He passes through.  
He rends Death's iron chain,  
He breaks through sin and pain,  
He shatters hell's dark thrall,-  
I follow through it all.

7. To halls of heavenly splendor  
With Him I penetrate;  
And trouble ne'er may hinder  
Nor make me hesitate.  
Let tempests rage at will,  
My Savior shields me still;  
He grants abiding peace  
And bids all tumult cease.

8. He brings me to the portal  
That leads to bliss untold  
Whereon this rime immortal  
Is found in script of gold:  
"Who there My cross hath shared  
Finds here a crown prepared;  
Who there with Me has died  
Shall here be glorified."

### **193. "Christ the Lord is Risen Today"**

1. Christ the Lord is risen today,  
Sons of men and angels say.  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;

Sing, ye heavens, and, earth, reply.

2. Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won.  
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er;  
Lo, He sets in blood no more.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the  
seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell.  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O Grave?

5. Soar we now where Christ has  
led,  
Following our exalted Head.  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the  
skies.

6. Hail the Lord of earth and  
heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given!  
Thee we greet triumphant now:  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

### **194. "Abide with Us, the Day is Waning"**

1. "Abide with us, the day is wan-  
ing,"

Thus prayed the two while on the way;

We read that Thou, O Lord, remaining,  
Didst all their doubts and fears allay.

Incline Thine ear, Thou King of Grace,  
When, praying thus, we see Thy face.

2. At eventide, Thy Spirit sending,  
Help us, O Lord, our watch to keep,  
In prayer devout before Thee bending  
Ere our eyelids close in sleep,  
Confessing sin in deed and word  
With hope of mercy from the Lord.

3. Abide with us; with heavenly gladness  
Illumine, Lord, our darkest day;  
And when we weep in pain and sadness,  
Be Thou our Solace, Strength, and Stay.  
Tell of Thy woe, Thy victory won,  
When Thou didst pray: "Thy will be done."

4. Abide with us, O Savior tender,  
That bitter day when life shall end,  
When to the grave we must surrender,  
And fear and pain our hearts shall

rend.

The shield of faith do Thou bestow  
When trembling we must meet the foe.

5. When earthly help no more availeth,  
To sup with us Thou wilt be nigh;  
Thou givest strength that never faileth.

In Thee we grave and death defy.  
While earth is fading from our sight,  
Our eyes behold the realms of light.

## **195."Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands"**

1. Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands,  
For our offenses given;  
But now at God's right hand He stands  
And brings us life from heaven;  
Therefore let us joyful be  
And sing to God right thankfully  
Loud songs of hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!

2. It was a strange and dreadful strife  
When Life and Death contended;  
The victory remained with Life,  
The reign of Death was ended;

Holy Scripture plainly saith  
That Death is swallowed up by  
Death,  
His sting is lost forever.  
Hallelujah!

3. Here the true Paschal Lamb we  
see,  
Whom God so freely gave us;  
He died on the accursed tree-  
So strong His love!-to save us.  
See, His blood doth mark our  
door;  
Faith points to it, Death passes  
o'er,  
And Satan cannot harm us.  
Hallelujah!

4. So let us keep the festival  
Whereto the Lord invites us;  
Christ is himself the Joy of all,  
The Sun that warms and lights us.  
By His grace He doth impart  
Eternal sunshine to the heart;  
The night of sin is ended.  
Hallelujah!

5. Then let us feast this Easter Day  
On Christ, the Bread of heaven;  
The Word of Grace hath purged  
away  
The old and evil leaven.  
Christ alone our souls will feed,  
He is our meat and drink indeed;  
Faith lives upon no other.  
Hallelujah!

## 196. "I Am Content! My Jesus Liveth Still"

1. I am content! My Jesus liveth  
still,  
In whom my heart is pleased.  
He hath fulfilled the Law of God  
for me,  
God's wrath He hath appeased.  
Since He in death could perish  
never,  
I also shall not die forever.  
I am content!

2. I am content! My Jesus is my  
Head;  
His member I will be.  
He bowed His head when on the  
cross He died  
With cries of agony.  
Now death is brought into subjec-  
tion  
For me, too, by His resurrection.  
I am content!

3. I am content! My Jesus is my  
Lord,  
My Prince of Life and Peace;  
His heart is yearning for my future  
bliss  
And for my soul's release.  
The home where He, my Master,  
liveth  
He also to His servant giveth.  
I am content!

4. I am content! My Jesus is my  
Light,  
My radiant Sun of Grace.  
His cheering rays beam blessings  
forth for all,  
Sweet comfort, hope, and peace.  
This Easter sun doth bring salva-  
tion  
And everlasting exultation.  
I am content!

5. I am content! Lord, draw me  
unto Thee  
And wake me from the dead  
That I may rise forevermore to be  
With Thee, my living Head.  
The fetters of my body sever,  
Then shall my soul rejoice forever.  
I am content!

### **197. “Where Wilt Thou Go Since Night Draws Near”**

1. Where wilt Thou go since night  
draws near,  
O Jesus Christ, Thou Pilgrim dear?  
Lord, make me happy, be my  
Guest,  
And in my heart, oh, deign to rest.

2. Grant my request, O dearest  
Friend,  
For truly I the best intend;  
Thou knowest that Thou ever art  
A welcome Guest unto my heart.

3. The day is now far spent and  
gone,  
The shades of night come quickly  
on;  
Abide with me, Thou heavenly  
Light,  
And do not leave me in this night.

4. Enlighten me that from the way  
That leads to heaven I may not  
stray,  
That I may never be misled,  
Though night of sin is round me  
spread.

5. And when I on my death-bed  
lie,  
Help me that I in peace may die.  
Abide! I will not let Thee go.  
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I  
know.

### **198. HE’S RISEN, HE’S RISEN, CHRIST JESUS**

1. He’s risen, he’s risen,  
Christ Jesus, the Lord;  
He opened Death’s prison,  
The incarnate, Word.  
Break forth, hosts of heaven,  
in jubilant song  
While earth, sea, and mountain  
the paean prolong.

2. The foe was triumphant when  
on Calvary

The Lord of creation  
was nailed to the tree.  
In Satan's domain  
did the hosts shout and jeer,  
For Jesus was slain,  
whom the evil ones fear.

3. But short was their triumph,  
the Savior arose,  
And death, hell, and Satan  
He vanquished, His foes;  
The conquering Lord  
lifts his banner on high.  
He lives, yea, he lives,  
and will nevermore die.

4. Oh, where is thy sting, death?  
We fear thee no more;  
Christ rose, and now open  
is fair Eden's door.  
For all our transgressions  
His blood does atone;  
Redeemed and forgiven,  
we now are His own.

5. Then sing your hosannas  
and raise your glad voice;  
Proclaim the blest tidings  
that all may rejoice.  
Laud, honor, and praise  
to the Lamb that was slain;  
Who sitteth in glory,  
and ever shall reign.

## **199. "Jesus Christ is Risen Today, Alleluia!"**

1. Jesus Christ Is risen today,  
Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross  
Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

2. Hymns of praise, then, let us  
sing  
Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave  
Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

3. But the pains which He endured  
Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured.  
Alleluia!  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia!

4. Sing we to our God above,  
Alleluia!  
Praise eternal as His love:

Alleluia!  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia!

## 200. "I Know that My Redeemer Lives"

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;  
What comfort this sweet sentence  
gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was  
dead;  
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2. He lives triumphant from the  
grave,  
He lives eternally to save,  
He lives all-glorious in the sky,  
He lives exalted there on high.

3. He lives to bless me with His  
love,  
He lives to plead for me above.  
He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
He lives to help in time of need.

4. He lives to grant me rich supply,  
He lives to guide me with His eye,  
He lives to comfort me when faint,  
He lives to hear my soul's com-  
plaint.

5. He lives to silence all my fears,  
He lives to wipe away my tears

He lives to calm my troubled heart,  
He lives all blessings to impart.

6. He lives, my kind, wise, heav-  
enly Friend,  
He lives and loves me to the end;  
He lives, and while He lives, I'll  
sing;  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and  
King.

7. He lives and grants me daily  
breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death:  
He lives my mansion to prepare;  
He lives to bring me safely there.

8. He lives, all glory to His name!  
He lives, my Jesus, still the same.  
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence  
gives,  
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

## 201. "Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won"

1. Jesus lives! The victory's won!  
Death no longer can appal me;  
Jesus lives! Death's reign is done!  
From the grave Christ will recall  
me.  
Brighter scenes will then com-  
mence;  
This shall be my confidence.

2. Jesus lives! To Him the throne  
High o'er heaven and earth is  
given.  
I shall go where He is gone,  
Live and reign with Him in heaven.  
God is faithful. Doubtings, hence!  
This shall be my confidence.

3. Jesus lives! For me He died,  
Hence will I, to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart and act abide,  
Praise to Him and glory giving.  
Freely God doth aid dispense;  
This shall be my confidence.

4. Jesus lives! I know full well  
Naught from me His love shall  
sever;  
Life nor death nor powers of hell  
Part me now from Christ forever.  
God will be a sure Defense;  
This shall be my confidence.

5. Jesus lives! and now is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm my trembling  
breath  
When I pass its gloomy portal.  
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,  
Jesus is my confidence!

## 202. "Welcome, Happy Morning!"

1. "Welcome, happy morning!"  
Age to age shall say;

Hell today is vanquished, heaven is  
won today!"

Lo, the Dead is living, God forev-  
ermore!

Him, their true Creator, all His  
works adore.

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to  
age shall say;

Hell today is vanquished, heaven is  
won today!"

2. Maker and Redeemer, Life and  
Health of all,

Thou from heaven beholding hu-  
man nature's fall,

Of the Father's Godhead, true and  
only Son.

Manhood to deliver manhood didst  
put on.

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to  
age shall say;

Hell today is vanquished, heaven is  
won today!"

3. Thou, of life the Author, death  
didst undergo,

Tread the path of darkness, saving  
strength to show.

Come, then, True and Faithful,  
now fulfil Thy word;

'Tis Thine own third morning—  
rise, O buried Lord!

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to  
age shall say;

Hell today is vanquished, heaven is  
won today!"



4. Loose the souls long prisoned,  
bound with Satan's chain;  
All that now is fallen raise to life  
again.

Show Thy face in brightness, bid  
the nations see;

Bring again our daylight; day re-  
turns with Thee.

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to  
age shall say;

Hell today is vanquished, heaven is  
won today!"

### **203. "Morning Breaks upon the Tomb"**

1. Morning breaks upon the tomb;  
Jesus scatters all its gloom.  
Day of triumph through the skies;  
See the glorious Savior rise.

2. Ye who are of death afraid  
Triumph in the scattered shade.  
Drive your anxious cares away;  
See the place where Jesus lay.

3. Christians, dry your flowing  
tears  
Chase your unbelieving fears;  
Look on His deserted grave,  
Doubt no more His power to save.

### **204."Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain"**

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the  
strain

Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness.

'Tis the spring of souls today:  
Christ hath burst His prison  
And from three days' sleep in  
death

As a sun hath risen.

2. All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From His light, to whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

Neither could the gates of death  
Nor the tomb's dark portal  
Nor the watchers nor the seal  
Hold Thee as a mortal.

3. But today amidst Thine own  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That Thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.  
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness.

### **205. "The Day of Resurrec- tion"**

1. The day of resurrection,  
Earth, tell it out abroad,  
The Passover of gladness.  
The Passover of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection light  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
Let all the world keep triumph  
And all that is therein.  
Let all things, seen and unseen,  
Their notes of gladness blend;  
For Christ the Lord hath risen,—  
Our joy, that hath no end.

## **206."Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense"**

1. Jesus Christ, my sure Defense  
And my Savior, ever liveth;  
Knowing this, my confidence  
Rests upon the hope it giveth  
Though the night of death be  
fraught  
Still with many an anxious  
thought.

2. Jesus, my Redeemer, lives;  
I, too, unto life shall waken.  
Endless joy my Savior gives;

Shall my courage, then, be shaken?  
Shall I fear, or could the Head  
Rise and leave His members dead?

3. Nay, too closely am I bound  
Unto Him by hope forever;  
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath  
found,  
Grasped it, and will leave it never;  
Even death now cannot part  
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4. I am flesh and must return  
Unto dust, whence I am taken;  
But by faith I now discern  
That from death I shall awaken  
With my Savior to abide  
In His glory, at His side.

5. Glorified, I shall anew  
With this flesh then be enshrouded;  
In this body I shall view  
God, my Lord, with eyes un-  
clouded;  
In this flesh I then shall see  
Jesus Christ eternally.

6. Then these eyes my Lord shall  
know,  
My Redeemer and my Brother;  
In His love my soul shall glow,—  
I myself, and not another!  
Then the weakness I feel here  
Shall forever disappear.

7. They who sorrow here and

moan

There in gladness shall be reigning;  
Earthly here the seed is sown,  
There immortal life attaining.  
Here our sinful bodies die,  
Glorified to dwell on high.

8. Then take comfort and rejoice,  
For His members Christ will cherish.

Fear not, they will hear His voice;  
Dying, they shall never perish;  
For the very grave is stirred  
When the trumpet's blast is heard.

9. Laugh to scorn the gloomy  
grave  
And at death no longer tremble;  
He, the Lord, who came to save  
Will at last His own assemble.  
They will go their Lord to meet,  
Treading death beneath their feet.

10. Oh, then, draw away your  
hearts  
Now from pleasures base and hollow.  
There to share what He imparts,  
Here His footsteps ye must follow.  
Fix your hearts beyond the skies,  
Whether ye yourselves would rise.

## **207. "Like the Golden Sun Ascending"**

1. Like the golden sun ascending,

Breaking through the gloom of  
night,  
On the earth his glory spending  
So that darkness takes to flight,  
Thus my Jesus from the grave  
And Death's dismal, dreadful cave  
Rose triumphant Easter morning  
At the early purple dawning.

2. Thanks to Thee, O Christ victorious!

Thanks to Thee, O Lord of Life!  
Death hath now no power o'er us,  
Thou hast conquered in the strife.  
Thanks because Thou didst arise  
And hast opened Paradise!  
None can fully sing the glory  
Of the resurrection story.

3. Though I be by sin o'ertaken,  
Though I lie in helplessness,  
Though I be by friends forsaken  
And must suffer sore distress,  
Though I be despised, contemned,  
And by all the world condemned,  
Though the dark grave yawn before me,  
Yet the light of hope shines o'er me.

4. Thou hast died for my transgression,

All my sins on Thee were laid;  
Thou hast won for me salvation,  
On the cross my debt was paid.  
From the grave I shall arise

And shall meet Thee in the skies.  
Death itself is transitory;  
I shall lift my head in glory.

5. Grant me grace, O blessed Savior,  
And Thy Holy Spirit send  
That my walk and my behavior  
May be pleasing to the end;  
That I may not fall again  
Into death's grim pit and pain,  
Whence by grace Thou hast re-  
trieved me  
And from which Thou hast re-  
lieved me.

6. For the joy Thy advent gave me,  
For Thy holy, precious Word;  
For Thy Baptism, which doth save  
me,  
For Thy blest Communion board;  
For Thy death, the bitter scorn,  
For Thy resurrection morn,  
Lord, I thank Thee and extol Thee,  
And in heaven I shall behold Thee.

## **208. "Ye Sons and Daughters of the King"**

1. Ye sons and daughters of the  
King,  
Whom heavenly hosts in glory  
sing,  
Today the grave hath lost its sting:  
Alleluia!

2. On that first morning of the  
week,  
Before the day began to break,  
The Marys went their Lord to seek:  
Alleluia!

3. An angel bade their sorrow flee,  
For thus he spake unto the three:  
"Your Lord is gone to Galilee":  
Alleluia!

4. That night the Apostles met in  
fear,  
Amidst them came their Lord most  
dear  
And said: "Peace be unto you  
here":  
Alleluia!

5. When Thomas afterwards had  
heard  
That Jesus had fulfilled His word,  
He doubted if it were the Lord:  
Alleluia!

6. "Thomas, behold My side," saith  
He,  
"My hands, My feet, My body, see;  
"And doubt not, but believe in  
Me":  
Alleluia!

7. No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the feet, the hands, the  
side;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he

cried:  
Alleluia!

8. Blessed are they that have not  
seen  
And yet whose faith hath constant  
been,  
In life eternal they shall reign:  
Alleluia!

9. On this most holy day of days  
To God your hearts and voices  
raise  
In laud and jubilee and praise:  
Alleluia!

10. And we with holy Church  
unite,  
As evermore is just and right,  
In glory to the King of light:  
Alleluia!

## **209. “Who Is This that Comes from Edom”**

1. Who Is this that comes from  
Edom,  
All His raiment stained with blood;  
To the captive speaking freedom,  
Bringing and bestowing good;  
Glorious in the garb He wears,  
Glorious in the spoil He bears?

2. 'Tis the Savior, now victorious,  
Traveling onward in His might;  
'Tis the Savior; oh, how glorious

To His people is the sight!  
Satan conquered and the grave,  
Jesus now is strong to save.

3. Why that blood His raiment  
staining?  
'Tis the blood of many slain;  
Of His foes there's none remain-  
ing,  
None the contest to maintain.  
Fall'n they are, no more to rise;  
All their glory prostrate lies.

4. Mighty Victor, reign forever,  
Wear the crown so dearly won;  
Never shall Thy people, never,  
Cease to sing what Thou hast  
done.  
Thou hast fought Thy people's  
foes;  
Thou hast healed Thy people's  
woes.

## **210. “The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done”**

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
Now be the song of praise begun.  
Alleluia!

2. Death's mightiest powers have  
done their worst,  
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy out

burst.  
Alleluia!

3. On the third morn He rose again  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain!  
Alleluia!

4. He closed the yawning gates of  
hell;  
The bars from heaven's high por-  
tals fell.  
Let songs of praise His triumph  
tell.  
Alleluia!

5. Lord, by the stripes which  
wounded Thee.  
From death's dread sting Thy ser-  
vants free  
That we may live and sing to Thee.  
Alleluia!

***211. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.***

**212. "A Hymn of Glory Let  
Us Sing"**

1. A Hymn of glory let us sing:  
New songs throughout the world  
shall ring:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Christ, by a road before untrod,

Ascendeth to the throne of God.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alle-  
luia! Alleluia!

2. The holy apostolic band  
Upon the Mount of Olives stand;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
And with His followers they see  
Jesus' resplendent majesty.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alle-  
luia! Alleluia!

3. To whom the angels, drawing  
nigh,  
"Why stand and gaze upon the  
sky?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
This is the Savior!" thus they say;  
"This is His noble triumph-day."  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alle-  
luia! Alleluia!

4. "Again shall ye behold Him so  
As ye today have seen Him go,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
In glorious pomp ascending high,  
Up to the portals of the sky."  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alle-  
luia! Alleluia!

5. Oh, grant us thitherward to tend  
And with unwearied hearts ascend  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Unto Thy kingdom's throne, where  
Thou,  
As is our faith, art seated now.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6. Be Thou our Joy and strong Defense

Who art our future Recompense:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

So shall the light that springs from Thee

Be ours through all eternity.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

7. O risen Christ, ascended Lord,  
All praise to Thee let earth accord,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Who art, while endless ages run,  
With Father and with Spirit One.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

### **213. Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise**

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise  
To His throne above the skies  
Christ, the lamb for sinners given  
Reascends His native heaven

2. There the glorious triumph  
waits Lift your heads, eternal gates  
Christ hath conquered death and sin

Take the King of glory in!

3. See the Heav'n its Lord receives,

Yet He loves the earth

He leaves,

Though returning to His throne,  
Still He calls mankind His own

4. See! He lifts His hands above  
See! He shows the prints of love  
Hark! His gracious lips bestow  
Blessings on His church below

5. Still for us He intercedes  
His prevailing death He pleads  
Near Himself prepares our place  
Harbinger of human race

6. There we shall with Thee remain  
Partners of Thy endless reign  
There Thy face unclouded see  
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee

### **214. "Lo, God to Heaven Ascendeth"**

1. Lo, God to heaven ascendeth!  
Throughout its regions vast  
With shouts triumphant blendeth  
The trumpet's thrilling blast:  
Sing praise to Christ the Lord;  
Sing praise with exultation,  
King of each heathen nation,  
The God of hosts adored!

2. With joy is heaven resounding  
Christ's glad return to see;  
Behold the saints surrounding

The Lord who set them free.  
Bright myriads, thronging, come;  
The cherub band rejoices,  
And loud seraphic voices  
All welcome Jesus home.

3. From cross to throne ascending,  
We follow Christ on high  
And know the pathway wending  
To mansions in the sky.  
Our Lord is gone before;  
Yet here He will not leave us,  
But soon in heaven receive us  
And open wide the door.

4. Our place He is preparing;  
To heaven we, too, shall rise,  
With Him His glory sharing,  
Be where our Treasure lies.  
Bestir thyself, my soul!  
Where Jesus Christ has entered,  
There let thy hope be centered;  
Press onward toward the goal.

5. Let all our thoughts be winging  
To where Thou didst ascend,  
And let our hearts be singing:  
“We seek Thee, Christ, our Friend,  
Thee, God’s exalted Son,  
Our Life, and Way to heaven,  
To whom all power is given,  
Our Joy and Hope and Crown.”

## 215. “Draw Us to Thee”

1. Draw us to Thee,  
For then shall we  
Walk in Thy steps forever  
And hasten on  
Where Thou art gone  
To be with Thee, dear Savior.

2. Draw us to Thee,  
Lord, lovingly;  
Let us depart with gladness  
That we may be  
Forever free  
From sorrow, grief, and sadness.

3. Draw us to Thee;  
Oh, grant that we  
May walk the road to heaven!  
Direct our way  
Lest we should stray  
And from Thy paths be driven.

4. Draw us to Thee  
That also we  
Thy heavenly bliss inherit  
And ever dwell  
Where sin and hell  
No more can vex our spirit.

5. Draw us to Thee  
Unceasingly,  
Into Thy kingdom take us;  
Let us fore’er  
Thy glory share,  
Thy saints and joint heirs make us.



**216.** *This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.*

**217. “Oh, Sing with Exultation”**

1. Oh, sing with exultation,  
Sing to the Lord, rejoice,  
And in His congregation  
Shout with triumphant voice.  
For, lo, at God’s right hand  
Is Christ in glory seated;  
With death and hell defeated,  
As Victor doth command.

2. Since Christ, our Lord, is living,  
We nevermore shall die;  
To God the glory giving,  
We rise to Him on high.  
Though chastened we may be  
And to our graves be taken,  
We unto life shall waken  
And live eternally.

3. Christ is the sure Foundation  
The builder did reject,  
But He for our salvation  
Is precious and elect  
And made the Corner-stone  
On which the Church is founded;  
This marvel now is sounded,  
The work of God alone.

4. To Thee, O Christ, be glory,

Who camest in His name!  
Thy people sing the story  
Thy praises to proclaim.  
We thank Thee and adore,  
O Christ, our Lord and Savior;  
Thy grace and boundless favor  
Stand fast forevermore.

**218. “See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph”**

1. See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph;  
See the King in royal state,  
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,  
To His heavenly palace gate!  
Hark, the choirs of angel voices  
Joyful alleluias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory  
With the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies,—  
He hath gained the victory.  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He hath vanquished sin and Satan;  
He by death hath spoiled His foes.

3. While He lifts His hands in blessing,  
He is parted from His friends;  
While their eager eyes behold Him,  
He upon the clouds ascends.

He who walked with God and  
pleased Him,  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To His everlasting home.

4. Now our heavenly Aaron enters  
With His blood within the veil;  
Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before Him quail.  
Now He plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of His grace.

5. Thou hast raised our human  
nature  
On the clouds to God's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with Thee in glory stand.  
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with God is on the throne.  
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension  
We by faith behold our own.

6. Glory be to God the Father;  
Glory be to God the Son,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realm hath won.  
Glory to the Holy Spirit!  
To One God in Persons Three  
Glory both in earth and heaven,  
Glory, endless glory, be.

## 219. "The Head That Once was Crowned with Thorns"

1. The Head that once was  
crowned with thorns  
Is crowned with glory now;  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven  
affords  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings and Lord of  
lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light;

3. The Joy of all who dwell above,  
The Joy of all below  
To whom He manifests His love  
And grants His name to know.

4. To them the cross, with all its  
shame,  
With all its grace, is given;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5. They suffer with their Lord be-  
low,  
They reign with Him above,  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.

6. The cross He bore is life and  
health,  
Though shame and death to Him:

His people's hope, His people's  
wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

## 220. "Jesus, My Great High Priest"

1. Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood and died;  
My guilty conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside.  
His powerful blood did once  
atone,  
And now it pleads before the  
throne.
2. To this dear Surety's hand  
Will I commit my cause;  
He answers and fulfils  
His Father's broken laws.  
Behold my soul at freedom set;  
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.
3. My Advocate appears  
For my defense on high;  
The Father bows His ears  
And lays His thunder by.  
Not all that hell or sin can say  
Shall turn His heart, His love,  
away.
4. Should all the hosts of death  
And powers of hell unknown  
Put their most dreadful forms  
Of rage and mischief on,  
I shall be safe, for Christ displays

Superior power and guardian  
grace.

## 221. "Hark! Ten Thou- sand Harps and Voices"

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and  
voices  
Sound the note of praise above;  
Jesus reigns, and heaven re-  
joices,—  
Jesus reigns, the God of Love.  
See, He sits on yonder throne;  
Jesus rules the world alone.
2. Come, ye saints, unite your  
praises  
With the angels round His throne;  
Soon, we hope, our God will raise  
us  
To the place where He is gone.  
Meet it is that we should sing,  
"Glory, glory, to our King!"
3. Sing how Jesus came from  
heaven,  
How He bore the cross below,  
How all power to Him is given,  
How He reigns in glory now;  
'Tis a great and endless theme,  
Oh, 'tis sweet to sing of Him!
4. Jesus, hail! Thy glory brightens  
All above and gives it worth;  
Lord of Life, Thy smile enlightens,  
Cheers, and charms Thy saints on

earth.

When we think of love like Thine,  
Lord, we own it love divine.

5. King of Glory, reign forever;  
Thine an everlasting crown.  
Nothing from Thy love shall sever  
Those whom Thou hast made  
Thine own,  
Happy objects of Thy grace,  
Destined to behold Thy face.

6. Savior, hasten Thine appearing;  
Bring, oh, bring, the glorious day  
When, the awe-full summons hear-  
ing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away;  
Then with golden harps we'll sing,  
"Glory, glory, to our King!"

## **222. "Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious"**

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-  
rious;  
See the Man of Sorrows now!  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow.  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2. Crown the Savior! Angels,  
crown Him!  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
On the seat of power enthrone Him  
While the vault of heaven rings.

Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Savior King of kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned  
Him,  
Mocking thus the Savior's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around  
Him,  
Own His title, praise His name.  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4. Hark, those bursts of acclama-  
tion!  
Hark, those loud triumphant  
chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
Oh, what joy the sight affords!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings and Lord of lords!

## **223. "We Thank Thee, Jesus, Dearest Friend"**

1. We thank Thee, Jesus, dearest  
Friend,  
That Thou didst into heaven as-  
cend.  
O blessed Savior, bid us live  
And strength to soul and body  
give.  
Hallelujah!

2. Ascended to His throne on high,  
Hid from our sight, yet always  
nigh;

He rules and reigns at God's right hand  
And has all power at His command.  
Hallelujah!

3. The man who trusts in Him is blest  
And finds in Him eternal rest;  
This world's allurements we despise  
And fix on Christ alone our eyes.  
Hallelujah!

4. We therefore heartily rejoice  
And sing His praise with cheerful voice;  
He captive led captivity,  
From bitter death He set us free.  
Hallelujah!

5. Through Him we heirs of heaven are made;  
O Brother, Christ, extend Thine aid  
That we may firmly trust in Thee  
And through Thee live eternally.  
Hallelujah!

## **224."Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord!"**

1. Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord!  
Be all Thy graces now out poured  
On each believer's mind and heart;  
Thy fervent love to them impart.

Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,  
Thou in the faith dost men unite  
Of every land and every tongue;  
This to Thy praise, O Lord, our God, be sung.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Thou holy Light, Guide Divine,  
Oh, cause the Word of Life to shine!  
Teach us to know our God aright  
And call Him Father with delight.  
From every error keep us free;  
Let none but Christ our Master be  
That we in living faith abide,  
In Him, our Lord, with all our might confide.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Thou holy Fire, Comfort true,  
Grant us the will Thy work to do  
And in Thy service to abide;  
Let trials turn us not aside.  
Lord, by Thy power prepare each heart  
And to our weakness strength impart  
That bravely here we may contend,  
Through life and death to Thee,  
our Lord, ascend.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

## 225. “Come, Holy Spirit, Come”

1. Come, Holy Spirit, Come!

Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.

2. Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

3. Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to Jesus’ blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The mercies of our God.

4. ’Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life into each part,  
And new-create the whole.

5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know and praise  
and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

## 226. “Come, Oh, Come, Thou Quickening Spirit”

1. Come, oh, come, Thou quicken-  
ing Spirit,  
God from all eternity!

May Thy power never fail us;  
Dwell within us constantly.  
Then shall truth and life and light  
Banish all the gloom of night.

2. Grant our hearts in fullest mea-  
sure  
Wisdom, counsel, purity,  
That they ever may be seeking  
Only that which pleaseth Thee.  
Let Thy knowledge spread and  
grow,  
Working error’s overthrow.

3. Show us, Lord, the path of  
blessing;  
When we trespass on our way,  
Cast, O Lord, our sins behind Thee  
And be with us day by day.  
Should we stray, O Lord, recall;  
Work repentance when we fall.

4. With our spirit bear Thou wit-  
ness  
That we are the sons of God  
Who rely upon Him solely  
When we pass beneath the rod;  
For we know, as children should,  
That the cross is for our good.

5. Prompt us, Lord, to come before  
Him  
With a childlike heart to pray;  
Sigh in us, O Holy Spirit,  
When we know not what to say.  
Then our prayer is not in vain,

And our faith new strength shall gain.

6. If our soul can find no comfort  
And despondency grows strong  
That the heart cries out in anguish:  
“O my God, how long, how long?”  
Comfort then the aching breast,  
Grant us courage, patience, rest.

7. Holy Spirit, strong and mighty.  
Thou who makest all things new,  
Make Thy work within us perfect  
And the evil Foe subdue.  
Grant us weapons for the strife  
And with victory crown our life.

8. Guard, O God, our faith forever;  
Let not Satan, death, or shame  
Ever part us from our Savior;  
Lord our Refuge is Thy name.  
Though our flesh cry ever: Nay!  
Be Thy Word to us still Yea!

9. And when life's frail thread is  
breaking.  
Then assure us more and more,  
As the heirs of life unending,  
Of the glory there in store,  
Glory never yet expressed,  
Glory of the saints at rest.

## 227. “Come, Holy Ghost, in Love”

1. Come, Holy Ghost, in love  
Shed on us from above  
Thine own bright ray.  
Divinely good Thou art;  
Thy sacred gifts impart  
To gladden each sad heart.  
Oh, come today!

2. Come, tenderest Friend and  
best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power.  
Rest which the weary know,  
Shade mid the noontide glow,  
Peace when deep griefs o'erflow,  
Cheer us this hour.

3. Come, Light serene and still,  
Our inmost bosoms fill,  
Dwell in each breast.  
We know no dawn but Thine;  
Send forth Thy beams divine  
On our dark souls to shine  
And make us blest.

4. Exalt our low desires,  
Extinguish passion's fires,  
Heal every wound.  
Our stubborn spirits bend,  
Our icy coldness end,  
Our devious steps attend  
While heavenward bound.

5. Come, all the faithful bless;  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ.  
Give virtue's rich reward,  
Victorious death accord  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy.

## 228. "Oh, Enter, Lord, Thy Temple"

1. Oh, enter, Lord, Thy temple,  
Be Thou my spirit's Guest,  
Who gavest me, the earth-born,  
A second birth more blest.  
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,  
Though here to dwell Thou  
deignest,  
Forever equal reignest,  
Art equally adored.

2. Oh, enter, let me know Thee  
And feel Thy power within,  
The power that breaks our fetters  
And rescues us from sin;  
Oh, wash and cleanse Thou me  
That I may serve Thee truly  
And render honor duly  
With perfect heart to Thee.

3. Thou art, O Holy Spirit,  
The true anointing Oil,  
Through which are consecrated  
Soul, body, rest, and toil  
To Christ, whose guardian wings,  
Where'er their lot appointed,

Protect His own anointed,  
His prophets, priests, and kings.

4. Thou, Holy Spirit, teachest  
The soul to pray aright;  
Thy songs have sweetest music,  
Thy prayers have wondrous might.  
Unheard they cannot fall,  
They pierce the highest heaven  
Till He His help hath given  
Who surely helpeth all.

5. Thy gift is joy, O Spirit,  
Thou wouldst not have us pine;  
In darkest hours Thy comfort  
Doth ever brightly shine.  
And, oh, how oft Thy voice  
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me  
And opened heaven before me  
And bid my heart rejoice!

6. All love is Thine, O Spirit;  
Thou hatest enmity;  
Thou lovest peace and friendship,  
All strife wouldst have us flee;  
Where wrath and discord reign,  
Thy whisper kindly pleadeth  
And to the heart that heedeth  
Brings love and light again.

7. Our path in all things order  
According to Thy mind,  
And when this life is over  
And all must be resigned,  
Oh, grant us then to die  
With calm and fearless spirit



And after death inherit  
Eternal life on high.

## **229. “Holy Spirit, Hear Us”**

1. Holy Spirit, hear us  
On this sacred day;  
Come to us with blessing,  
Come with us to stay.
2. Come as once Thou camest  
To the faithful few  
Patiently awaiting  
Jesus’ promise true.
3. Up to heaven ascending,  
Our dear Lord has gone;  
Yet His little children  
Leaves He not alone.
4. To His blessed promise  
Now in faith we cling.  
Comforter, most holy,  
Spread o’er us Thy wing.
5. Lighten Thou our darkness,  
Be Thyself our Light;  
Strengthen Thou our weakness,  
Spirit of all might.
6. Spirit of Adoption,  
Make us overflow  
With Thy sevenfold blessing  
And in grace to grow.

7. Into Christ baptized  
Grant that we may be  
Day and night, dear Spirit,  
Perfect by Thee!

## **230. “Holy Spirit, God of Love”**

1. Holy Spirit, God of love,  
Who our night dost brighten,  
Shed on us from heaven above,  
Now our faith enlighten.  
In Thy light we gather here;  
Show us that Christ’s promise  
clear  
Is Amen for ever.  
Jesus, our ascended Lord,  
Oh, fulfil Thy gracious Word:  
Bless us with Thy favor!

## **231. “We Now Implore God the Holy Ghost”**

1. We now implore the Holy Ghost  
For the true faith, which we need  
the most,  
That in our last moments He may  
befriend us  
And, as homeward we journey,  
attend us.  
Lord, have mercy.
2. Shine in our hearts, O most pre-  
cious Light,  
That we Jesus Christ may know

aright,  
Clinging to our Savior, whose  
blood hath bought us.  
Who again to our homeland hath  
brought us.  
Lord, have mercy.

3. Thou sacred Love, grace on us  
bestow,  
Set our hearts with heavenly fire  
aglow  
That with hearts united we love  
each other,  
Of one mind, in peace with every  
brother.  
Lord, have mercy!

4. Thou highest Comfort in every  
need,  
Grant that neither shame nor death  
we heed,  
That e'en then our courage may  
never fail us  
When the Foe shall accuse and  
assail us.  
Lord, have mercy!

### **232. "Let Songs of Praises Fill the Sky"**

1. Let songs of praises fill the sky:  
Christ, our ascended Lord,  
Sends down His Spirit from on  
high  
According to His word.  
All hail the day of Pentecost,

The coming of the Holy Ghost!

2. The Spirit by His heavenly  
breath  
Creates new life within;  
He quickens sinners from the death  
Of trespasses and sin.  
All hail the day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

3. The things of Christ the Spirit  
takes  
And shows them unto men;  
The fallen soul His temple makes,  
God's image stamps again.  
All hail the day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

4. Come, Holy Spirit, from above  
With Thy celestial fire;  
Come and with flames of zeal and  
love  
Our hearts and tongues inspire.  
Be this our day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

### **233. "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest"**

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator  
blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with Thy grace and heav-  
enly aid  
And fill the hearts which Thou  
hast made.

2. To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To Thee, the Gift of God Most  
High,

The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.

3. The sevenfold gifts of grace are  
Thine,

O Finger of the Hand Divine;  
True promise of the Father Thou,  
Who dost the tongue with speech  
endow.

4. Thy light to every thought im-  
part  
And shed Thy love in every heart;  
The weakness of our mortal state  
With deathless might invigorate.

5. Drive far away our wily Foe  
And Thine abiding peace bestow;  
If Thou be our protecting Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

6. Make Thou to us the Father  
known,  
Teach us the eternal Son to won  
And Thee, whose name we ever  
bless,  
Of both the Spirit, to confess.

7. Praise we the Father and the Son  
And Holy Spirit, with them One;  
And may the Son on us bestow  
The gifts that from the Spirit flow!  
Amen.

## **234."Holy Ghost, with Light Divine"**

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine  
Shine upon this heart of mine;  
Chase the shades of night away,  
Turn the darkness into day.

2. Let me see my Savior's face,  
Let me all His beauties trace;  
Show those glorious truths to me  
Which are only known to Thee.

3. Holy Ghost, with power divine  
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
In Thy mercy pity me,  
From sin's bondage set me free.

4. Holy Ghost, with joy divine  
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
Yield a sacred, settled peace,  
Let it grow and still increase.

5. Holy Spirit, all divine,  
Dwell within this heart of mine;  
Cast down every idol-throne,  
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

6. See, to Thee I yield my heart,  
Shed Thy life through every part;  
A pure temple I would be,  
Wholly dedicate to Thee.

## 235. "O Holy Spirit, Enter In"

1. O Holy Spirit, enter in  
And in our hearts Thy work begin,  
Thy temple deign to make us;  
Sun of the soul, Thou Light Di-  
vine,  
Around and in us brightly shine,  
To joy and gladness wake us.  
That we, In Thee  
Truly living, To The giving  
Prayer unceasing,  
May in love be still increasing.

2. Give to thy Word impressive  
power  
That in our hearts, from this good  
hour,  
As fire it may be glowing;  
That we confess the Father, Son,  
And Thee, the Spirit, Three in  
One,  
Thy glory ever showing.  
Stay Thou, Sway now  
Our souls ever That they never  
May forsake Thee,  
But by faith their Refuge make  
Thee.

3. Thou fountain whence all wis-  
dom flows  
Which God on pious hearts be-  
stows,  
Grant us Thy consolation  
That in our pure faith's unity

We faithful witnesses may be  
Of grace that brings salvation.  
Hear us, Cheer us  
By Thy teaching; Let our preaching  
And our labor  
Praise Thee, Lord, and serve our  
neighbor.

4. Left to ourselves, we shall but  
stray;  
Oh, lead us on the narrow way,  
With wisest counsel guide us  
And give us steadfastness that we  
May ever faithful prove to Thee  
Whatever woes betide us.  
Come, Friend, And mend  
Hearts now broken, Give a token  
Thou art near us,  
Whom we trust to light and cheer  
us.

5. Thy heavenly strength sustain  
our heart  
That we may act the valiant part  
With Thee as our Reliance,  
Be Thou our Refuge and our  
Shield  
That we may never quit the field,  
But bid all foes defiance.  
Descend, Defend  
From all errors and earth's terrors;  
Thy salvation  
Be our constant consolation.

6. O mighty Rock, O Source of Life,  
Let Thy dear Word, mid doubt and

strife,  
Be strong within us burning  
That we be faithful unto death,  
In Thy pure love and holy faith,  
From Thee true wisdom learning.  
Thy grace And peace  
On us shower; By Thy power  
Christ confessing,  
Let us win our Savior's blessing.

7. O gentle Dew, from heaven now  
fall  
With power upon the hearts of all,  
Thy tender love instilling,  
That heart to heart more closely  
bound,  
In kindly deeds be fruitful found,  
The law of love fulfilling;  
Dwell thus In us.  
Envy banish; Strife will vanish  
Where Thou livest.  
Peace and love and joy Thou  
givest.

8. Grant that our days, while life  
shall last,  
In purest holiness be passed,  
Be Thou our Strength and Tower.  
From sinful lust and vanity  
And from dead works set Thou us  
free  
In every evil hour.  
Keep Thou Pure now  
From offenses Heart and senses;  
Blessed Spirit!  
Let us heavenly life inherit.

## 236. "Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid"

1. Creator Spirit, by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were  
laid,  
Come, visit every humble mind;  
Come, pour Thy joys on human-  
kind;  
From sin and sorrow set us free  
And make Thy temples worthy  
Thee.

2. O Source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete,  
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love in-  
spire;  
Come and Thy sacred unction bring  
To sanctify us while we sing.

3. Plentous of grace, descend from  
high  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;  
Make us eternal truths receive  
And practice all that we believe;  
Give us Thyself that we may see  
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4. Immortal honor, endless fame,  
Attend the almighty Father's name;  
The Savior Son be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption  
died;  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

## 237. "All Glory Be to God on High"

1. All glory be to God on high,  
Who hath our race befriended!  
To us no harm shall now come  
nigh,  
The strife at last is ended;  
God showeth His good will to  
men,  
And peace shall reign on earth  
again;  
Oh, thank Him for His goodness!

2. We praise, we worship Thee, we  
trust,  
And give Thee thanks forever,  
O Father, that Thy rule is just  
And wise and changes never.  
Thy boundless power o'er all  
things reigns,  
'Tis done whate'er Thy will or-  
dains:  
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3. O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son  
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,  
Who didst for all our sins atone  
And Thy lost sheep dost gather:  
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on  
high,  
From out our depths, we sinners  
cry,  
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious

Gift,  
Thou Comforter unfailing,  
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift  
And let Thy power availing  
Avert our woes and calm our  
dread.  
For us the Savior's blood was  
shed;  
We trust in Thee to save us.

## 238. All Glory Be to God Alone

1. all glory be to God alone,  
Forevermore the Highest One,  
Who doth our sinful race be-  
friended  
and grace and peace to us extend.  
Among mankind may His good  
will  
All hearts with deep thanksgiving  
fill.

2. We praise Thee, God, and Thee  
we bless;  
We worship Thee in humbleness;  
From day to day we glorify Thee,  
Everlasting God on high.  
Of Thy great glory do we sing,  
And e'er to thee our thanks we  
bring.

3. Lord God, our King on heaven's  
throne,  
our Father, the Almighty One.  
O Lord, the Sole begotten One,

lord Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,  
True God from all eternity  
O Lamb of God, to Thee we flee

4. Thou dost the world sin take  
away;  
Have mercy on us, Lord, we pray.  
Thou dost the world's sin take  
away;  
Give ear unto the prayer we say.  
Thou sitt'st at God's right hand for  
aye;  
Have mercy on us, Lord, we pray.

5. Thou only art the Holy One;  
Thou art o'er all things Lord alone.  
O Jesus Christ, we glorify  
Thee only as the Lord Most High;  
Thou art, the Holy Shost with  
Thee,  
One in the Father's majesty.

6. Amen, this ever true shall be,  
As angels sing adoringly.  
By all creation, far and wide,  
Thou, Lord, art ever glorified;  
and Thee all Christendom doth  
praise  
Now and through everlasting  
days.

### **239. "Come, Thou Almighty King"**

1. Come, Thou almighty King,  
Help us Thy name to sing,

Help us to praise!  
Father all-glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come and reign over us,  
Ancient of Days.

2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend;  
Come and Thy people bless  
And give Thy Word success;  
Stablish Thy righteousness,  
Savior and Friend!

3. Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour.  
Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of Power!

4. To the great One in Three  
Eternal praises be  
Hence evermore!  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see  
And to eternity  
Love and adore!

### **240."Father Most Holy, Merciful, and Tender"**

1. Father most holy, merciful, and  
tender;  
Jesus, our Savior, with the Father

reigning;  
Spirit all-kindly, Advocate, De-  
fender,  
Light never waning.

2. Trinity sacred, Unity unshaken;  
Deity perfect, giving and forgiving,  
Light of the angels, Life of the  
forsaken,  
Hope of all living.

3. Maker of all things, all Thy crea-  
tures praise Thee;  
Lo, all things serve Thee through  
Thy whole creation.  
Hear us, Almighty, hear us as we  
raise Thee  
Our adoration.

4. To the all-ruling Triune God be  
glory!  
Highest and Greatest, help Thou  
our endeavor;  
We, too, would praise Thee, giving  
honor worthy  
Now and forever.

### **241. “Father, in Whom We Live”**

1. Father, in whom we live,  
In whom we are and move,  
All glory, power, and praise re-  
ceive  
For Thy creating love.

2. O Thou Incarnate Word,  
Let all Thy ransomed race  
Unite in thanks with one accord  
For Thy redeeming grace.

3. Spirit of Holiness,  
Let all Thy saints adore  
Thy sacred gifts and join to bless  
Thy heart-renewing power.

4. Eternal Triune Lord,  
Let all the hosts above,  
Let all the sons of men record,  
And dwell upon, Thy love.

### **242. “Father of Heaven, Whose Love Profound”**

1. Father of heaven, whose love  
profound  
A ransom for our souls hath  
found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners  
bend;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer,  
Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners  
bend;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and  
death,



Before Thy throne we sinners  
bend;  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4. Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in  
One,  
Before Thy throne we sinners  
bend;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

### **243."Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices"**

1. Oh, that I Had a Thousand  
Voices  
To praise my God with thousand  
tongues!  
My heart, which in the Lord rejoices,  
Would then proclaim in grateful  
songs  
To all, wherever I might be,  
What great things God hath done  
for me.

2. Dear Father, endless praise I  
render  
For soul and body, strangely  
joined;  
I praise Thee Guardian kind and  
tender,  
For all the noble joys I find  
So richly spread on every side  
And freely for my use supplied.

3. I praise Thee, Savior, whose  
compassion  
Hath brought Thee down to ransom me;  
Thy pitying heart sought my salvation,  
Though keenest woes were heaped  
on Thee,  
Brought me from bondage full  
release,  
Made me Thine own and gave me  
peace.

4. Glory and praise, still onward  
reaching,  
Be Thine, O Spirit of all grace,  
Whose holy power and faithful  
teaching  
Give me among Thy saints a place!  
Whate'er of good by me is done  
Is of Thy grace and light alone.

5. Shall I not, then, be filled with  
gladness?  
Shall I not praise Thee evermore  
And triumph over fear and sadness,  
E'en when my cup of woe runs  
o'er?  
Though heaven and earth shall  
pass away,  
Thy loving'kindness stands for  
aye.

## 244. “Glory Be to God the Father”

1. Glory be to God the Father,  
Glory be to God the Son,  
Glory be to God the Spirit:  
Great Jehovah, Three in One!  
Glory, glory,  
While eternal ages run!

2. Glory be to Him who loved us,  
Washed us from each spot and stain;  
Glory be to Him who bought us,  
Made us kings with Him to reign!  
Glory, glory,  
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3. Glory to the King of angels,  
Glory to the Church’s King,  
Glory to the King of nations;  
Heaven and earth, your praises bring!  
Glory, glory,  
To the King of Glory sing!

4. Glory, blessing, praise eternal!  
Thus the choir of angels sings;  
Honor, riches, pow’r, dominion!  
Thus its praise creation brings.  
Glory, glory,  
Glory to the King of kings!

## 245. “God Loved the World So that He Gave”

1. God loved the world so that He gave  
His only Son the lost to save  
That all who would in Him believe  
Should everlasting life receive.

2. Christ Jesus is the Ground of faith,  
Who was made flesh and suffered death;  
All that confide in Him alone  
Are built on this chief Cornerstone.

God would not have the sinner die,  
His Son with saving grace is nigh,  
His Spirit in the Word doth teach  
How man the blessed goal may reach.

4. Be of good cheer, for God’s own Son  
Forgives all sins which thou hast done;  
Thou’rt justified by Jesus’ blood,  
Thy Baptism grants the highest good.

5. If thou be sick, if death draw near,  
This truth thy troubled heart can cheer:  
Christ Jesus saves my soul from

death,  
That is the firmest ground of faith.

6. Glory to God the Father, Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,  
Be praise now and eternally!

### **246. “Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty”**

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Al-  
mighty!  
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 pu

rity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Al-  
mighty!

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!

### **247. “God the Father, Be Our Stay”**

1. God the Father, be our Stay,  
Oh, let us perish never.  
Cleanse us from our sins, we pray,  
And grant us life forever.  
Keep us from the Evil One;  
Uphold our faith most holy,  
Grant us to trust Thee solely  
With humble hearts and lowly.  
Let us put God’s armor on:  
With all true Christians running  
Our heavenly race and shunning  
The devil’s wiles and cunning.  
Amen, Amen, this be done,  
So sing we, Hallelujah!

2. Jesus Christ, be Thou our Stay,  
Oh, let us perish never.  
Cleanse us from our sins, we pray,  
And grant us life forever.  
Keep us from the Evil One;  
Uphold our faith most holy,  
Grant us to trust Thee solely

With humble hearts and lowly.  
Let us put God's armor on:  
With all true Christians running  
Our heavenly race and shunning  
The devil's wiles and cunning.  
Amen, Amen, this be done,  
So sing we, Hallelujah!

3. Holy Ghost, be Thou our Stay,  
Oh, let us perish never.  
Cleanse us from our sins, we pray,  
And grant us life forever.  
Keep us from the Evil One;  
Uphold our faith most holy,  
Grant us to trust Thee solely  
With humble hearts and lowly.  
Let us put God's armor on:  
With all true Christians running  
Our heavenly race and shunning  
The devil's wiles and cunning.  
Amen, Amen, this be done,  
So sing we, Hallelujah!

## **248. "Father of Glory, to Thy Name"**

1. Father of glory, to Thy name  
Immortal praise we give,  
Who dost an act of grace proclaim  
And bid us rebels live.

2. Immortal honor to the Son,  
Who makes Thine anger cease;  
Our lives He ransomed with His  
own  
And died to make our peace.

3. To Thine almighty Spirit be  
Immortal glory given,  
Whose teachings bring us near to  
Thee  
And train us up for heaven.

4. Let men with their united voice  
Adore the eternal God  
And spread His honors and their  
joys  
Through nations far abroad.

5. Let faith and love and duty join  
One grateful song to raise;  
Let saints in earth and heaven  
combine  
In harmony and praise.

## **249. "Isaiah, Mighty Seer, in Days of Old"**

1. Isaiah, mighty seer, in days of  
old  
The Lord of all in Spirit did behold  
High on a lofty throne, in splendor  
bright,  
With flowing train that filled the  
Temple quite.  
Above the throne were stately sera-  
phim,  
Six wings had they, these messen-  
gers of Him.  
With twain they veiled their faces,  
as was meet,  
With twain in reverent awe they  
hid their feet,

And with the other twain aloft they  
soared,  
One to the other called and praised  
the Lord:

“Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!  
Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!  
Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!  
Behold, His glory filleth all the  
earth!”

The beams and lintels trembled at  
the cry,  
And clouds of smoke enwrapped  
the throne on high.

## **250.”Holy God, We Praise Thy Name”**

1. Holy God, we praise thy name;  
Lord of all, we bow before Thee.  
All on earth Thy scepter claim,  
All in heaven above adore Thee.  
Infinite Thy vast domain,  
Everlasting is Thy reign.

2. Hark! the glad celestial hymn  
Angel choirs above are raising;  
Cherubim and seraphim,  
In unceasing chorus praising,  
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!

3. Lo, the apostles’ holy train  
Join Thy sacred name to hallow;  
Prophets swell the glad refrain,  
And the white-robed martyrs fol-  
low,

And from morn to set of sun  
Through the Church the song goes  
on.

4. Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, three we name Thee;  
Though in essence only one,  
Undivided God we claim Thee  
And, adoring, bend the knee  
While we own the mystery.

## **251. “We All Believe in One True God”**

1. We All Believe in One True God  
Who created earth and heaven,  
The Father, Who to us in love  
Hath the right of children given.  
He both soul and body feedeth,  
All we need He doth provide us;  
He through snares and perils  
leadeth,  
Watching that no harm betide us.  
He careth for us day and night,  
All things are governed by His  
might.

2. We all believe in Jesus Christ,  
His own Son, our Lord, possessing  
An equal Godhead, throne and  
might,  
Source of every Grace and bless-  
ing.  
Born of Mary, virgin mother,  
By the power of the Spirit,  
Made true man, our elder

Brother,  
That the lost might life inherit;  
Was crucified for sinful men  
And raised by God to life again.

3. We all confess the Holy Ghost,  
Who sweet grace and comfort  
giveth  
And with the Father and the Son  
In eternal glory liveth;  
Who the Church, His own cre-  
ation,  
Keeps in unity of spirit.  
Here forgiveness and salvation  
Daily come through Jesus' merit.  
All flesh shall rise, and we shall be  
In bliss with God eternally.

## **252. "We All Believe in One True God"**

1. We All Believe in One True God  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Ever-present Help in need,  
Praised by all the heavenly host,  
By whose mighty power alone  
All is made and wrought and done.

2. We all believe in Jesus Christ,  
Son of God and Mary's Son,  
Who descended from His thrones  
And for us salvation won;  
By whose cross and death are we  
Rescued from all misery.

3. We all confess the Holy Ghost,

Who from both fore'er proceeds;  
Who uphold and comforts us  
In all trials, fears, and needs.  
Blest and holy Trinity,  
Praise forever be to Thee!

## **253. "In One True God We All Believe"**

1. In one true God we all believe  
And to His name all glory give.  
Creator of all things is He  
In the heaven, the earth, the sea.

2. We all believe in God's own  
Son,  
Our Lord, the Sole-begotten One;  
And by the Holy Ghost the same  
Of a virgin man became.

3. By Pontius Pilate crucified,  
He suffered on the Tree and died;  
To show of Satan's reign the end,  
He did into hell descend.

4. The same Lord Christ of  
Nazareth  
Who for all sinners tasted death  
The third day after He had died  
Rose with body glorified.

5. In full accord with God's own  
Word  
This holy body of our Lord,  
Although in death's grim grasp it  
be,

Never would corruption see.

6. He then ascended into heaven,  
Where endless power to Him was  
given;  
And there for us in all our needs  
Graciously He intercedes.

7. From thence He'll come, as once  
He said,  
To judge the living and the dead.  
O righteous Judge, our Savior,  
come,  
Take us to our heavenly home!

8. We all confess the Holy Ghost,  
Who guides the Church, a chosen  
host,  
And binds the saints in purest love  
Here on earth and there above.

9. And to this truth we also cleave,  
That we forgiveness do receive,  
True peace and joy and comfort  
sweet,  
Daily from the Paraclete.

10. From death our bodies shall  
arise  
To endless life beyond the skies;  
By grace through Jesus we shall  
rest  
There in heaven, forever blest.

## 254. "Lord God, We All to Thee Give Praise"

1. Lord God, we all to Thee give  
praise,  
Thanksgivings meet to Thee we  
raise,  
That angel hosts Thou didst create  
Around Thy glorious throne to  
wait.

2. They shine with light and heav-  
enly grace  
And constantly behold Thy face;  
They heed Thy voice, they know it  
well,  
In godly wisdom they excel.

3. They never rest nor sleep as we;  
Their whole delight is but to be  
With Thee, Lord Jesus, and to keep  
Thy little flock, Thy lambs and  
sheep.

4. The ancient Dragon is their foe;  
His envy and his wrath they know.  
It always is his aim and pride  
Thy Christian people to divide.

5. As he of old deceived the world  
And into sin and death has hurled,  
So he now subtly lies in wait  
To ruin school and Church and  
State.

6. A Roaring lion, round he goes,

No halt nor rest he ever knows;  
He seeks the Christians to devour  
And slay them in his dreadful  
power.

7. But watchful is the angel band  
That follows Christ on every hand  
To guard His people where they go  
And break the counsel of the Foe.

8. For this, now and in days to be,  
Our praise shall rise, O Lord, to  
Thee,  
Whom all the angel hosts adore  
With grateful songs forevermore.

## **255. “Stars of the Morning, So Gloriously Bright”**

1. Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright,  
Filled with celestial virtue and light,  
These that, where night never followeth day,  
Praise the Thrice Holy One ever and aye.

2. These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,  
Lord God of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne;  
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,  
Help of the helpless ones, man to defend.

3. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,  
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,  
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,  
Then all the sons of God shouted for joy.

4. Still let them succor us, still let them fight,  
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right,  
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,  
We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

## **256. “Around the Throne of God a Band”**

1. Around the throne of God a band  
Of glorious angels ever stand;  
Bright things they see sweet harps they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2. Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His will;  
And some, when He commands them, go  
To guard His servants here below.



3. Lord, give Thy angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we  
sleep.

4. So shall no wicked thing draw  
near  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
And we shall dwell, when life is  
past,  
With angels round Thy throne at  
last.

### **257. “Jesus, Brightness of the Father”**

1. Jesus, Brightness of the Father,  
Life and Strength of all who live,  
For creating guardian angels  
Glory to Thy name we give  
And Thy wondrous praise re-  
hearse,  
Singing in harmonious verse.

2. Blessed Lord, by their protection  
Shelter us from harm this day,  
Keep us pure in flesh and spirit,  
Save us from the Foe, we pray,  
And vouchsafe us by Thy grace  
In Thy Paradise a place.

3. Glory to the almighty Father  
Sing we with the heavenly host;  
Glory to the great Redeemer,  
Glory to the Holy Ghost;

Three in one and One in Three,  
Throughout all eternity!

### **258.”Lord of Our Life and God of Our Salvation”**

1. Lord of our life and God of our  
salvation.  
Star of our night and Hope of ev-  
ery nation,  
Hear and receive Thy Church’s  
supplication,  
Lord God Almighty.

2. See round Thine ark the hungry  
billows curling;  
See how thy foes their banners are  
unfurling.  
Lord, while their darts envenomed  
they are hurling,  
Thou canst preserve us.

3. Lord, Thou canst help when  
earthly armor faileth;  
Lord, Thou canst save when  
deadly sin assaileth;  
Lord, o’er Thy Church nor death  
nor hell prevaieth;  
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4. Peace in our hearts, our evil  
thoughts assuaging;  
Peace in Thy Church where broth-  
ers are engaging;  
Peace when the world its busy war  
is waging.

Calm Thy foes' raging.

5. Grant us Thy help till backward  
they are driven;  
Grant them Thy truth that they may  
be forgiven;  
Grant peace on earth or, after we  
have striven,  
Peace in Thy heaven.

### **259. "Flung to the Heedless Winds"**

1. Flung to the heedless winds  
Or on the waters cast,  
The martyrs' ashes, watched,  
Shall gathered be at last.  
And from that scattered dust,  
Around us and abroad,  
Shall spring a plenteous seed  
Of witnesses for God.

2. The Father hath received  
Their latest living breath,  
And vain is Satan's boast  
Of victory in their death.  
Still, still, though dead, they speak,  
And, trumpet-tongued, proclaim  
To many a wakening land  
The one availing Name.

### **260. "O Lord, Look Down from Heaven, Behold"**

1. O Lord, look down from

heaven, behold  
And let Thy pity waken:  
How few are we within Thy Fold,  
Thy saints by men forsaken!  
True faith seems quenched on ev-  
ery hand,  
Men suffer not Thy Word to stand;  
Dark times have us o'ertaken.

2. With fraud which they them-  
selves invent  
Thy truth they have confounded;  
Their hearts are not with one con-  
sent  
On Thy pure doctrine grounded.  
While they parade with outward  
show,  
They lead the people to and fro,  
In error's maze astounded.

3. May God root out all heresy  
And of false teachers rid us  
Who proudly say: "Now, where is  
he  
That shall our speech forbid us?  
By right or might we shall prevail;  
What we determine cannot fail;  
We own no lord and master."

4. Therefore saith God, "I must  
arise,  
The poor My help are needing;  
To Me ascend My people's cries,  
And I have heard their pleading.  
For them My saving Word shall  
fight

And fearlessly and sharply smite,  
The poor with might defending.”

5. As silver tried by fire is pure  
From all adulteration,  
So through God’s Word shall men  
endure  
Each trial and temptation.  
Its light beams brighter through the  
cross,  
And, purified from human dross,  
It shines through every nation.

6. Thy truth defend, O God, and  
stay  
This evil generation;  
And from the error of their way  
Keep Thine own congregation.  
The wicked everywhere abound  
And would Thy little flock con-  
found;  
But Thou art our Salvation.

### **261. “Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word”**

1. Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy  
Word;  
Curb those who fain by craft and  
sword  
Would wrest the Kingdom from  
Thy Son  
And set at naught all He hath done.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power

make known,  
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;  
Defend Thy Christendom that we  
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3. O Comforter of priceless worth.  
Send peace and unity on earth.  
Support us in our final strife  
And lead us out of death to life.

### **262. “A Mighty Fortress is Our God”**

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,  
A trusty Shield and Weapon;  
He helps us free from every need  
That hath us now o’ertaken.  
The old evil Foe  
Now means deadly woe;  
Deep guile and great might  
Are his dread arms in fight;  
On Earth is not his equal.

2. With might of ours can naught  
be done,  
Soon were our loss effected;  
But for us fights the Valiant One,  
Whom God Himself elected.  
Ask ye, Who is this?  
Jesus Christ it is.  
Of Sabaoth Lord,  
And there’s none other God;  
He holds the field forever.

3. Though devils all the world  
should fill,

All eager to devour us.  
We tremble not, we fear no ill,  
They shall not overpower us.  
This world's prince may still  
Scowl fierce as he will,  
He can harm us none,  
He's judged; the deed is done;  
One little word can fell him.

4. The Word they still shall let remain  
Nor any thanks have for it;  
He's by our side upon the plain  
With His good gifts and Spirit.  
And take they our life,  
Goods, fame, child and wife,  
Let these all be gone,  
They yet have nothing won;  
The Kingdom our remaineth.

### **263. "O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe"**

1. O little flock, fear not the Foe  
Who madly seeks your overthrow;  
Dread not his rage and power.  
What though your courage some-  
times faints,  
His seeming triumph o'er God's  
saints  
Lasts but a little hour.

2. Be of good cheer; your cause  
belongs  
To Him who can avenge your  
wrongs;

Leave it to Him, our Lord.  
Though hidden yet from mortal  
eyes,  
His Gideon shall for you arise,  
Uphold you and His Word.

3. As true as God's own Word is  
true.  
Not earth nor hell with all their  
crew  
Against us shall prevail.  
A jest and byword are they grown;  
God is with us, we are His own;  
Our victory cannot fail.

4. Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our  
prayer;  
Great Captain, now Thine arm  
make bare,  
Fight for us once again!  
So shall Thy saints and martyrs  
raise  
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,  
World without end. Amen.

***264. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

### **265. "Thine Honor Save, O Christ, Our Lord"**

1. Thine honor save, O Christ, our  
Lord!  
Hear Zion's cries and help afford;

Destroy the wiles of mighty foes  
Who now Thy Word and truth  
oppose.

2. Their craft and pomp indeed are  
great,  
And of their power thy boast and  
prate;  
Our hope they scornfully deride  
And deem us nothing in their  
pride.

3. Forgive, O Lord, our sins for-  
give;  
Grant us Thy grace and let us live.  
Convince Thy foes throughout the  
land  
That godless counsels shall not  
stand.

4. That Thou art with us, Lord,  
proclaim  
And put our enemies to shame;  
Confound them in their  
haughtiness  
And help Thine own in their dis-  
tress.

5. Preserve Thy little flock in  
peace,  
Nor let Thy boundless mercy  
cease;  
To all the world let it appear  
That Thy true Church indeed is  
here.

## 266. O GOD, OUR LORD, THY HOLY WORD

1. O God, our Lord, Thy holy Word  
Was long a hidden treasure  
Till to its place It was by grace  
Restored in fullest measure.  
For this today Our thanks we say  
And gladly glorify Thee.  
Thy mercy show And grace bestow  
On all who still deny Thee.

2. Salvation free By faith in Thee,  
That is Thy Gospel's preaching,  
The heart and core Of Bible lore  
In all its sacred teaching.  
In Christ we must Put all our trust,  
Not in our deeds or labor;  
With conscience pur And heart  
secure  
Love Thee, Lord, and our neigh-  
bor.

3. thou, Lord, alone This work has  
done  
By Thy free grace and favor.  
All who believe Will grace re-  
ceived  
Thro' Jesus Christ, our Savior.  
And tho' the Foe Would overthrow  
Thy Word with grim endeavor,  
All he hath wrought Must come to  
naught,  
Thy Word will stand forever.

4. My Lord art Thouh, And for me  
now  
Death holds no dreadful terrors;  
Thy precious blood, My highest  
good,  
Hath blotted out my errors.  
My thanks to Thee! Thouh wilt to  
me  
Fulfil Thy promise ever-  
blessed And mercy give While here  
I live  
And Heavv'nly bliss forever.

### **267. "If God Had Not Been on Our Side"**

1. If God had not been on our side  
And had not come to aid us,  
The foes with all their power and  
pride  
Would surely have dismayed us;  
For we, His flock, would have to  
fear  
The threat of men both far and  
near  
Who rise in might against us.

2. Their furious wrath, did God  
permit,  
Would surely have consumed us  
And as a deep and yawning pit  
With life and limb entombed us.  
Like men o'er whom dark waters  
roll  
Their wrath would have engulfed  
our soul

And, like a flood, o'erwhelmed us.  
3. Blest be the Lord, who foiled  
their threat  
That they could not devour us;  
Our souls, like birds, escaped their  
net,  
They could not overpower us.  
The snare is boken-we are free!  
Our help is ever, Lord, in Thee,  
Who madest earth and heaven.

### **268."Zion Mourns in Fear and Anguish"**

1. Zion mourns in fear and an-  
guish,  
Zion, city of our God.  
"Ah," she says, "how sore I lan-  
guish,  
Bowed beneath the chastening rod!  
For my God forsook me quite  
And forgot my sorry plight  
Mid these troubles now distressing,  
Countless woes my soul oppress-  
ing.

2. "Once," she mourns, "He prom-  
ised plainly  
That His help should e'er be near;  
Yet I now must seek Him vainly  
In my days of woe and fear.  
Will His anger never cease?  
Will He not renew His peace?  
Will He not show forth compas-  
sion  
And again forgive transgression?"

3. "Zion, surely I do love thee,"  
Thus to her the Savior saith,  
"Though with many woes I prove  
thee  
And thy soul is sad to death.  
For My troth is pledged to thee;  
Zion, thou art dear to Me.  
Deep within My heart I've set thee,  
That I never can forget thee.

4. "Let not Satan make thee craven;  
He can threaten, but not harm.  
On My hands thy name is graven,  
And thy shield is My strong arm.  
How, then, could it ever be  
I should not remember thee,  
Fail to build thy wall, My city,  
And look down on thee with pity?"

5. "Ever shall Mine eyes behold  
thee;  
On My bosom thou art laid.  
Ever shall My love enfold thee;  
Never shalt thou lack Mine aid.  
Neither Satan, war, nor stress  
Then shall mar thy happiness:  
With this blessed consolation  
Be thou firm in tribulation."

## **269."O Lord, Our Father, Shall We be Confounded"**

1. O Lord, our Father, shall we be  
confounded  
Who, though by trials and by woes  
surrounded,

On Thee alone for help are still  
relying,  
To Thee are crying?

2. Lord, put to shame Thy foes  
who breathe defiance  
And vainly make their might their  
sole reliance;  
In mercy turn to us, the poor and  
stricken,  
Our hope to quicken.

3. Be Thou our Helper and our  
strong Defender;  
Speak to our foes and cause them  
to surrender.  
Yea, long before their plans have  
been completed,  
They are defeated.

4. 'Tis vain to trust in man; for  
Thou, Lord, only  
Art the Defense and Comfort of  
the lonely.  
With Thee to lead, the battle shall  
be glorious  
And we victorious.

5. Thou art our Hero, all our foes  
subduing;  
Save Thou Thy little flock they are  
pursuing.  
We seek Thy help; for Jesus' sake  
be near us.  
Great Helper, hear us!

## 270. "Jesus Calls Us; o'er the Tumult"

1. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild, restless sea,  
Day by day His sweet voice  
soundeth,  
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."
2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and  
kindred.  
Leaving all for His dear sake.
3. Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden stole.  
From each idol that would keep  
us,  
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
4. In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toll and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and plea-  
sures,  
"Christian, love Me more than  
these."
5. Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,  
Savior, make us hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedi-  
ence,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.  
Amen.

## 271. "Word Supreme, Before Creation"

1. Word Supreme, before creation  
Born of God eternally,  
Who didst will for our salvation  
To be born on earth and die,  
Well Thy saints have kept their  
station,  
Watching till Thine hour drew  
nigh.
2. Now 'tis come. and faith espies  
Thee;  
Like an eaglet in the morn  
One in steadfast worship eyes  
Thee,  
Thy beloved, Thy latest born.  
In Thy glory he descries Thee  
Reigning from the Tree of scorn.
3. Much he asked in loving won-  
der,  
On Thy bosom leaning, Lord.  
In the secret place of thunder  
Answer kind didst Thou accord,  
Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder  
Till the day of dread award.
4. Lo, heaven's doors lift up, re-  
vealing  
How thy judgements earthward  
move;  
Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,  
Wine-cups from the wrath above;  
Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing,



“Little children, trust and love.”

5. Thee, the almighty King eternal,  
Father of the eternal Word,  
Thee, the Father’s Word supernal,  
Thee, of both the Breath adored,  
Heaven and earth and realms infer-  
nal  
Own one glorious God and Lord.  
Amen.

*272. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.*

### **273. “Sweet Flowerets of the Martyr Band”**

1. Sweet flowerets of the martyr  
band,  
Plucked by the tyrant’s ruthless  
hand  
Upon the threshold of the morn,  
Like rosebuds by a tempest torn;

2. First victims for the incarnate  
Lord,  
A tender flock to feel the sword;  
Beside the very altar gay,  
With palm and crown, ye seemed  
to play.

3. Ah, what availed King Herod’s  
wrath?  
He could not stop the

Savior’s path.

Alone, while others murdered lay,  
In safety Christ is borne away.

4. O Lord, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost forevermore.  
Amen.

### **274. “Praise We the Lord This Day”**

1. Praise we the Lord this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheer-  
ing ray  
On waiting saints of old.

2. The Prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read:  
A virgin, born of David’s line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3. Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore  
Like her whom God’s own majesty  
Came down to shadow o’er.

4. Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favored of the Lord.

5. Blessed shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,

Through whom that wondrous  
mercy came,  
the incarnate Savior's birth.

6. Jesus, the Virgin's Son,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with God the Father One  
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

**275. *This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

**276. "Come unto Me, Ye Weary"**

1. "Come unto Me, ye weary,  
And I will give you rest."  
O blessed voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to hearts opprest!  
It tells of benediction,  
Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
Of joy that hath no ending,  
Of love which cannot cease.

2. "Come unto Me, ye wanderers;  
And I will give you light."  
O loving voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to cheer the night!  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But Thou hast brought us gladness  
And songs at break of day.

3. "Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life."  
O cheering voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to aid our strife!  
The Foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But Thou hast made us mighty  
And stronger than the strong.

4. And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out."  
O patient love of Jesus,  
Which drives away our doubt,  
Which, though we be unworthy  
Of love so great and free,  
Invites us very sinners  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

**277. "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say"**

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Come unto Me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay  
down,  
Thy head upon My breast."  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
Weary and worn and sad;  
I found in Him a resting-place,  
And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down and drink and live."  
I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that life-giving stream.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul  
revived,  
And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“I am this dark world’s Light.  
Look unto Me; thy morn shall rise  
And all thy day be bright.”  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of Life I’ll walk  
Till traveling days are done.

### **278. “Delay Not, Delay Not, O Sinner, Draw Near”**

1. Delay not, delay not, O sinner,  
draw near,  
The waters of life are now flowing  
for thee.  
No price is demanded; the Savior  
is here;  
Redemption is purchased, salva-  
tion is free.

2. Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to  
come,  
For mercy still lingers and calls  
thee today.  
Her voice is not heard in the vale  
of the tomb;  
Her message, unheeded, will soon  
pass away.

3. Delay not, delay not! The Spirit

of Grace,  
Long grieved and resisted, may  
take His sad flight  
And leave thee in darkness to fin-  
ish thy race,  
To sink in the gloom of eternity’s  
night.

4. Delay not, delay not! The hour  
is at hand;  
The earth shall dissolve, and the  
heavens shall fade.  
The dead, small and great, in the  
Judgment shall stand;  
What power, then, O sinner, shall  
lend thee its aid?

5. Delay not, delay not! Why  
longer abuse  
The love and compassion of Jesus,  
thy God?  
A fountain is opened; how canst  
thou refuse  
To wash and be cleansed In His  
pardoning blood?

### **279. “Today Thy Mercy Calls Us”**

1. Today Thy mercy calls us  
To wash away our sin.  
However great our trespass,  
Whatever we have been,  
However long from mercy  
Our hearts have turned away,  
Thy precious blood can cleanse us

And make us white today.

2. Today Thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome  
And pardon for their sin.  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heaven.

3. Today our Father calls us,  
His Holy Spirit waits;  
His blessed angels gather  
Around the heavenly gates.  
No question will be asked us  
How often we have come;  
Although we oft have wandered,  
It is our Father's home.

4. O all-embracing Mercy,  
O ever-open Door,  
What should we do without Thee  
When heart and eye run o'er?  
When all things seem against us,  
To drive us to despair,  
We know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear our prayer.

### **280. "Return, O Wanderer, Return"**

1. Return, O wanderer, return  
And seek an injured Father's face.  
Those warm desires that in thee  
burn

Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2. Return, O wanderer, return  
And seek a Father's melting heart,  
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,  
His hand shall heal thine inward  
smart.

3. Return, O wanderer, return;  
Thy Savior bids thy spirit live.  
Go to His bleeding feet and learn  
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4. Return, O wanderer, return  
And wipe away the falling tear;  
'Tis God who says, "No longer  
mourn";  
'Tis Mercy's voice invites thee  
near.

### **281."The Savior Calls; Let Every Ear"**

1. The Savior calls; let every ear  
Attend the heavenly sound.  
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your  
fear;  
Hope smiles reviving round.

2. For every thirsty, longing heart  
Here streams of bounty flow  
And life and health and bliss im-  
part  
To banish mortal woe.

3. Here springs of sacred pleasures

rise  
To ease your every pain;  
Immortal fountain, full supplies!  
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4. Ye sinners, come, 'tis Mercy's  
voice;  
The gracious call obey;  
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,  
And can you yet delay?

5. Dear Savior, draw reluctant  
hearts;  
To Thee let sinners fly  
And take the bliss Thy love im-  
parts  
And drink and never die.

## **282."Christians, Come, in Sweetest Measures"**

1. Christians, come, in sweetest  
measures  
Sing of those who spread the trea-  
sures  
In the holy Gospels shrined;  
Blessed tidings of salvation,  
Peace on earth their proclamation,  
Love from God to lost mankind.

2. See the rivers four that gladden  
With their streams the better Eden,  
Planted by our Savior dear.  
Christ the fountain, these the wa-  
ters.  
Drink, O Zion's sons and daugh

ters;  
Drink and find salvation here.

3. Here our souls, by Jesus sated,  
More and more shall be translated  
Earth's temptations far above;  
Freed from sin's abhorred domin-  
ion,  
Soaring on angelic pinion,  
They shall reach the Source of  
love.

4. Then shall thanks and praise  
ascending  
For Thy mercies without ending  
Rise to Thee, O Savior blest.  
With Thy gracious aid defend us,  
Let Thy guiding light attend us,  
Bring us to Thy place of rest.

## **283."God's Word Is Our Great Heritage"**

1. God's Word is our great heritage  
And shall be ours forever;  
To spread its light from age to age  
Shall be our chief endeavor.  
Through life it guides our way,  
In death it is our stay.  
Lord, grant, while worlds endure,  
We keep its teachings pure.  
Throughout all generations.

## 284. "Father of Mercies, in Thy Word"

1. Father of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines!  
Forever be Thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.
2. Here may the blind and hungry  
come  
And light and food receive;  
Here shall the lowliest guest have  
room  
And taste and see and live.
3. Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsting souls receive sup-  
plies  
And sweet refreshment find.
4. Here the Redeemer's welcome  
voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around,  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.
5. Oh, may these heavenly pages  
be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see  
And still increasing light!
6. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou forever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word

And view my Savior here.

## 285. "How Precious is the Book Divine"

1. How precious is the Book Di-  
vine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine  
To guide our souls to heaven.
2. It's light, descending from  
above  
Our gloomy world to cheer,  
Displays a Savior's boundless love  
And brings his glories near.
3. It shows to man his wandering  
ways  
And where his feet have trod,  
And brings to view the matchless  
grace  
Of a forgiving God.
4. O'er all the straight and narrow  
way  
Its radiant beams are cast;  
A light whose never weary ray  
Grows brightest at the last.
5. It sweetly cheers our drooping  
hearts  
In this dark vale of tears,  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts  
And quells our rising fears.

6. This lamp through all the tedious night  
Of life shall guide our way  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

### **286. “How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts”**

1. How shall the young secure their hearts  
And guard their lives from sin?  
Thy Word the choicest rules impart  
To keep the conscience clean.

2. “Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,  
That guides us all the day,  
And through the dangers of the night  
A lamp to lead our way.

3. The starry heavens Thy rule obey,  
The earth maintains her place;  
And these Thy servants, night and day,  
Thy skill and power express.

4. But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,  
Have lessons more divine;  
Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,  
Nor stars so nobly shine.

5. Thy Word is everlasting truth;  
How pure is every page!  
That holy Book shall guide our youth  
And well support our age.

### **287. “That Man a Godly Life Might Live”**

1. That man a Godly life might live,  
God did these Ten Commandments give  
By His true servant Moses, high  
Upon the Mount Sinai.  
Have mercy, Lord!

2. I am thy God and Lord alone,  
No other God beside Me own;  
Put thy whole confidence in Me  
And love Me e’er cordially.  
Have mercy, Lord!

3. By idle word and speech profane  
Take not My holy name in vain  
And praise but that as good and true  
Which I Myself say and do.  
Have mercy, Lord!

4. Hallow the day which God hath blest  
That thou and all thy house may rest;  
Keep hand and heart from labor

free  
That God may so work in thee.  
Have mercy, Lord!

5. Give to thy parents honor due,  
Be dutiful, and loving, too,  
And help them when their strength  
decays,  
So shalt thou have length of days.  
Have mercy, Lord!

6. In sinful wrath thou shalt not  
kill  
Nor hate nor render ill for ill;  
Be patient and of gentle mood,  
And to thy foe do thou good.  
Have mercy, Lord!

7. Be faithful to thy marriage  
vows,  
Thy heart give only to thy spouse;  
Thy life keep pure, and lest thou  
sin,  
Use temperance and discipline.  
Have mercy, Lord!

8. Steal not; all usury abhor  
Nor wring their life-blood from the  
poor,  
But open wide thy loving hand  
To all the poor in the land.  
Have mercy, Lord!

9. Bear not false witness nor belie  
Thy neighbor by foul calumny.  
Defend his innocence from blame;

With charity hide his shame.  
Have mercy, Lord!

10. Thy neighbor's house desire  
thou not,  
His wife, nor aught that he hath  
got,  
But wish that his such good may  
be  
As thy heart doth wish for thee.  
Have mercy, Lord!

11. God these commandments gave  
therein  
To show thee, child of man, thy sin  
And make thee also well perceive  
How man unto God should live.  
Have mercy, Lord!

12. Help us, Lord Jesus Christ, for  
we  
A Mediator have in Thee;  
Our works cannot salvation gain;  
They merit but endless pain.  
Have mercy, Lord!

## **288. "Lord, Help Us Ever to Retain"**

1. Lord, help us ever to retain  
The Catechism's doctrine plain  
As Luther taught the Word of  
Truth  
In simple style to tender youth.

2. Help us Thy holy Law to learn,



To mourn our sin, and from it turn  
In faith to Thee and to Thy Son  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

3. Hear us, dear Father, when we pray  
For needed help from day to day  
That as Thy children we may live,  
Whom Thou in Baptism didst receive.

4. Lord, when we fall and sin doth stain,  
Absolve and lift us up again;  
And through the Sacrament increase  
Our faith till we depart in peace.

### **289. “The Law Commands and Makes Us Know”**

1. The Law commands and makes us know  
What duties to our God we owe;  
But 'tis the Gospel must reveal  
Where lies our strength to do his will.

2. The Law discovers guilt and sin  
And shows how vile our hearts have been;  
The Gospel only can express  
Forgiving love and cleansing grace.

3. What curses doth the Law de-

nounce

Against the man who fails but once!

But in the Gospel Christ appears,  
Pardoning the guilt of numerous years.

4. My soul, no more attempt to draw

Thy life and comfort from the Law  
Fly to the hope the Gospel gives;  
The man that trusts the promise lives.

### **290. “We Have a Sure Prophetic Word”**

1. We have a sure prophetic Word  
By inspiration of the Lord;  
And though assailed on every hand,  
Jehovah's Word shall ever stand.

2. By powers of empire banned and burned,  
By pagan pride rejected, spurned,  
The Word still stands the Christian's trust  
While haughty empires lie in dust.

3. Lo, what the Word in times of old  
Of future days and deeds foretold  
Is all fulfilled while ages roll,  
As traced on the prophetic scroll.

4. Abiding, steadfast, firm, and sure,  
The teachings of the Word endure.  
Blest he who trusts this steadfast Word;  
His anchor holds in Christ, the Lord.

### **291. “Lamp of Our Feet Whereby We Trace”**

1. Lamp of our feet whereby we trace  
Our path when wont to stray;  
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,  
Brook by the traveler’s way.

2. Bread of our souls whereon we feed,  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky;

3. Pillar of fire, through watches dark,  
Or radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would break our tossing bark,  
Our anchor and our stay;

4. Word of the ever-living God,  
Will of His glorious Son;  
Without thee, how could earth be trod

Or heaven itself be won?

5. Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
The wisdom it imparts  
And to its heavenly teaching turn  
With simple, childlike hearts.

### **292.”Lord Jesus Christ, With Us Abide”**

1. Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide,  
For round us falls the eventide;  
Nor let Thy Word, that heavenly light,  
For us be ever veiled in night.

2. In these last days of sore distress  
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness  
That pure we keep, till life is spent,  
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3. Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,  
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold.  
Oh, prosper well Thy Word of grace  
And spread its truth in every place!

4. Oh, keep us in Thy Word, we pray;  
The guile and rage of Satan stay!  
Oh, may Thy mercy never cease!  
Give concord, patience, courage, peace.

5. O God, how sin's dread works abound!

Throughout the earth no rest is found,  
And falsehood's spirit wide has spread,  
And error boldly rears its head.

6. The haughty spirits, Lord, restrain  
Who o'er Thy Church with might would reign  
And always set forth something new,  
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.

7. And since the cause and glory, Lord,  
Are Thine, not ours, to us afford  
Thy help and strength and constancy.  
With all our heart we trust in Thee.

8. A trusty weapon is Thy Word,  
Thy Church's buckler, shield and sword.  
Oh, let us in its power confide  
That we may seek no other guide!

9. Oh, grant that in Thy holy Word  
We here may live and die, dear Lord;  
And when our journey endeth here,  
Receive us into glory there.

## 293. "O Holy Spirit, Grant Us Grace"

1. O Holy Spirit, grant us grace  
That we our Lord and Savior  
In faith and fervent love embrace  
And truly serve Him ever,  
So that when death is drawing nigh,  
We to His open wounds may fly  
And find in them salvation.

2. Help us that we Thy saving Word  
In faithful hearts may treasure;  
Let e'er that Bread of Life afford  
New grace in richest measure.  
Yea, let us die to every sin,  
For heaven create us new within  
That fruits of faith may flourish.

3. And when our earthly race is run,  
Death's bitter hour impending,  
Then may Thy work in us begun  
Continue till life's ending,  
Until we gladly may commend  
Our souls into our Savior's hand  
To rest in peace eternal.

## 294. "O Word of God Incarnate"

1. O Word of God Incarnate,  
O Wisdom from on high,

O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
O Light of our dark sky,  
We praise Thee for the radiance  
That from the hallowed page,  
A lantern to our footsteps  
Shines on from age to age.

2. The Church from her dear Mas-  
ter  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.

3. It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurled;  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world;  
It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
Mid mists and rocks and quick-  
sands,  
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4. Oh, make Thy Church, dear  
Savior,  
A lamp of burnished gold  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light as of old!  
Oh, teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims  
By this their path to trace  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
They see Thee face to face! Amen.

## 295. "The Law of God Is Good and Wise"

1. The Law of God is good and  
wise  
And sets His will before our eyes,  
Shows us the way of righteous-  
ness,  
And dooms to death when we  
transgress.

2. Its light of holiness imparts  
The knowledge of our sinful hearts  
That we may see our lost estate  
And seek deliverance ere too late.

3. To those who help in Christ  
have found  
And would in works of love  
abound  
It shows what deeds are His delight  
And should be done as food and  
right.

4. When men the offered help dis-  
dain  
And wilfully in sin remain,  
Its terror in their ear resounds  
And keeps their wickedness in  
bounds.

5. The Law is good; but since the  
Fall  
Its holiness condemns us all;  
It dooms us for our sin to die  
And has no power to justify.

6. To Jesus we for refuge flee,  
Who from the curse has set us  
free,  
And humbly worship at His  
throne,  
Saved by His grace through faith  
alone.

## **296. “Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth”**

1. Speak, O Lord, Thy servant  
heareth,  
To Thy Word I now give heed;  
Life and spirit Thy Word beareth,  
All Thy Word is true indeed.  
Death’s dread power in me is rife;  
Jesus, may Thy Word of Life  
Fill my soul with love’s strong  
fervor  
That I cling to Thee forever.

2. Oh, what blessing to be near  
Thee  
And to hearken to Thy voice!  
May I ever love and fear Thee  
That Thy Word may be my choice!  
Oft were hardened sinners, Lord,  
Struck with terror by Thy Word;  
But to him who for sin grieveth  
Comfort sweet and hope it giveth.

3. Lord, Thy words are waters  
living  
Where I quench my thirsty need;  
Lord, Thy words are bread life-

giving,  
On Thy words my Soul doth feed.  
Lord, Thy words shall be my light  
Through death’s vale and dreary  
night;  
Yea, they are my sword prevailing  
And my cup of joy unailing.

4. Precious Jesus, I beseech Thee,  
May Thy words take root in me;  
May this gift from heaven enrich  
me  
So that I bear fruit for Thee!  
Take them never from my heart  
Till I see Thee as Thou art,  
When in heavenly bliss and glory  
I shall greet Thee and adore Thee.

## **297. “The Gospel Shows the Father’s Grace”**

1. The Gospel shows the Father’s  
grace,  
Who sent His Son to save our race,  
Proclaims how Jesus lived and  
died  
That man might thus be justified.

2. It sets the Lamb before our eyes,  
Who made the atoning sacrifice,  
And call the souls with guilt  
opprest  
To come and find eternal rest.

3. It brings the Savior’s righteous-  
ness

Our souls to robe in royal dress;  
From all our guilt it brings release  
And gives the troubled conscience  
peace.

4. It is the power of God to save  
From sin and Satan and the grave;  
It works the faith, which firmly  
clings  
To all the treasures which it brings.

5. It bears to all the tidings glad  
And bids their hearts no more be  
sad;  
The heavy-laden souls it cheers  
And banishes their guilty fears.

6. May we in faith its tidings learn  
Nor thanklessly its blessings spurn;  
May we in faith its truth confess  
And praise the Lord our Right-  
teousness!

## **298. “Baptized Into Thy Name Most Holy”**

1. Baptized into Thy name most  
holy,  
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
I claim a place, though weak and  
lowly,  
Among Thy seed, Thy chosen  
host.  
Buried with Christ and dead to sin,  
Thy Spirit now shall live within.

2. My loving Father, Thou dost  
take me  
To be henceforth Thy child and  
heir;  
My faithful Savior, Thou dost  
make me  
The fruit of all Thy sorrows share;  
Thou, Holy Ghost, wilt comfort me  
When darkest clouds around I see.

3. And I have vowed to love and  
fear Thee  
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;  
Because the Holy Ghost did move  
me,  
I dared to pledge myself Thine  
own,  
Renouncing sin to keep the faith  
And war with evil unto death.

4. My faithful God, Thou failest  
never,  
Thy covenant surely will abide;  
Oh, cast me not away forever  
Should I transgress it on my side!  
Though I have oft my soul defiled,  
Do Thou forgive, restore, Thy  
child.

5. Yea, all I am and love most  
dearly  
I offer now, O Lord, to Thee,  
Oh, let me make my vows sin-  
cerely  
And help me Thine own child to  
be!

Let naught within me, naught I  
own,  
Serve any will but Thine alone.

6. And never let my purpose falter,  
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
But keep me faithful to Thine altar  
Till Thou shalt call me from my  
post,  
So unto Thee I live and die  
And praise Thee evermore on  
high.

***299. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.***

### **300. “Dearest Jesus, We Are Here”**

1. Dearest Jesus, we are here,  
Gladly Thy command obeying;  
With this child we now draw near  
In accord with Thine own saying  
That to Thee it shall be given  
As a child and heir of heaven.

2. Yea, Thy word is clear and  
plain,  
And we would obey it duly:  
“He who is not born again,  
Heart and life renewing truly,  
Born of water and the Spirit,  
Can My kingdom not inherit.”

3. Therefore hasten we to Thee,  
In our arms this infant bearing;  
Let us here Thy glory see  
Let this child, Thy mercy sharing,  
In Thine arms be shielded ever,  
Thine on earth and Thine forever.

4. Gracious Head, Thy member  
own;  
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed  
it;  
Prince of Peace, make here Thy  
throne;  
Way of Life, to heaven lead it;  
Precious Vine, let nothing sever  
From Thy side this branch forever.

5. Now into Thy heart we pour  
Prayers that from our hearts pro-  
ceeded.  
Our petitions heavenward soar;  
May our warm desires be heeded!  
Write the name we now have  
given,  
Write it in the book of heaven.

### **301. “He that Believes and is Baptized”**

1. He that believes and is baptized  
Shall see the Lord’s salvation;  
Baptized into the death of Christ,  
He is a new creation.  
Through Christ’s redemption he  
shall stand  
Among the glorious heavenly band

Of every tribe and nation.

2. With one accord, O God, we pray:

Grant us Thy Holy Spirit;  
Look Thou on our infirmity  
Through Jesus' blood and merit.  
Grant us to grow in grace each day  
That by this Sacrament we may  
Eternal life inherit.

### **302. "The Savior Kindly Calls"**

1. The Savior kindly calls  
Our children to His breast;  
He folds them in His gracious  
arms,  
Himself declares them blest.

2. "Let them approach," He cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble claim;  
The heirs of heaven are such as  
these,  
For such as these I came."

3. With joy we bring them, Lord,  
Devoting them to Thee,  
Imploring that, as we are Thine,  
Thine may our offspring be.

### **303."This Child We Dedicate To Thee"**

1. This child we dedicate to Thee,

O God of grace and purity;  
Shield it from sin and threatening  
wrong,  
And let Thy love its life prolong.

2. Oh, may Thy Spirit gently draw  
Its willing soul to keep Thy Law!  
May virtue, piety, and truth  
Dawn even with its dawning  
youth!

3. We, too, before Thy gracious  
sight  
Once shared the blest baptismal  
rite  
And would renew its solemn vow  
With love and thanks and praises  
now.

4. Grant that with true and faithful  
heart  
We still may act the Christian's  
part,  
Cheered by each promise Thou  
hast given  
And laboring for the prize in  
heaven.

### **304."An Awe-Full Mystery Is Here"**

1. An awe-full mystery is here  
To challenge faith and waken fear:  
The Savior comes as food divine,  
Concealed in earthly bread and  
wine.



2. This world is loveless, — but  
above,  
What wondrous boundlessness of  
love!

The king of Glory stoops to me  
My spirit's life and strength to be.

3. In consecrated wine and bread  
No eye perceives the mystery  
dread;  
But Jesus' words are strong and  
clear:  
"My body and My blood are here."

4. How dull are all the powers of  
sense  
Employed on proofs of love im-  
mense!  
The richest food remains unseen,  
And highest gifts appear — how  
mean!

5. But here we have no boon on  
earth,  
And faith alone discerns its worth:  
The Word, not sense, must be our  
guide,  
And faith assure, since sight's de-  
nied.

6. Lord, show us still that Thou art  
good  
And grant us evermore this food.  
Give faith to every wavering soul  
And make each wounded spirit  
whole.

### **305."Soul, Adorn Thyself with Gladness"**

1. Soul, adorn thyself with glad-  
ness,  
Leave behind all gloom and sad-  
ness;  
Come into the daylight's splendor,  
There with joy thy praises render  
Unto Him whose grace unbounded  
Hath this wondrous supper  
founded.  
High o'er all the heavens He  
reigneth,  
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.

2. Hasten as a bride to meet Him  
And with loving reverence greet  
Him;  
For with words of life immortal  
Now He knocketh at thy portal.  
Haste to ope the gates before Him,  
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,  
Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,  
And I nevermore will leave Thee.

3. He who craves a precious trea-  
sure  
Neither cost nor pain will measure;  
But the priceless gifts of heaven  
God to us hath freely given.  
Though the wealth of earth were  
proffered,  
Naught would buy the fits here  
offered:  
Christ's true body, for thee riven,

given.

4. Ah, how hungers all my spirit  
For the love I do not merit!  
Oft have I, with sighs fast throng-  
ing,  
Thought upon this food with long-  
ing,  
In the battle well-nigh worsted,  
For this cup of life have thirsted,  
For the Friend who here invites us  
And to God Himself unites us.

5. In my heart I find ascending  
Holy awe, with rapture blending,  
As this mystery I ponder,  
Filling all my soul with wonder,  
Bearing witness at this hour  
Of the greatness of Thy power;  
Far beyond all human telling  
Is the power within Him dwelling.

6. Human reason, though it pon-  
der,  
Cannot fathom this great wonder  
That Christ's body e'er remaineth  
Though it countless souls  
sustaineth,  
And that He His blood is giving  
With the wine we are receiving.  
These great mysteries unsounded  
Are by God alone expounded.

7. Jesus, Sun of Life, my Splendor,  
Jesus, Thou my Friend most ten-  
der,

Jesus, Joy of my desiring,  
Fount of life, my soul inspiring, —  
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,  
Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this blessed food from heaven,  
For our good, Thy glory, given.

8. Lord, by love and mercy driven  
Thou hast left Thy throne in  
heaven  
On the cross for us to languish  
And to die in bitter anguish,  
To forego all joy and gladness  
And to shed Thy blood in sadness.  
By this blood, redeemed and liv-  
ing,  
Lord, I praise Thee with thanks-  
giving.

9. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray  
Thee,  
Let me gladly here obey Thee.  
By Thy love I am invited,  
Be Thy love with love requited;  
From this Supper let me measure,  
Lord, how vast and deep love's  
treasure.  
Though the gifts Thou here dost  
give me  
As Thy guest in heaven receive  
me.

## 306."Lord Jesus Christ, Thou hast Prepared"

1. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou hast  
prepared

A feast for our salvation,  
It is Thy body and Thy blood;  
And at Thy invitation  
As weary souls, with sin opprest,  
We come to Thee for needed rest,  
For comfort and for pardon.

2. Although Thou didst to heaven  
ascend,

Where angel hosts are dwelling,  
And in Thy presence they behold  
Thy glory all excelling,  
And though Thy people shall not  
see  
Thy glory and Thy majesty  
Till dawns the Judgment morning,

3. Yet, Savior, Thou art not con-  
fined

To any habitation,  
But Thou art present everywhere  
And with Thy congregation.  
Firm as a rock this truth shall  
stand,  
Unmoved by any daring hand  
Or subtle craft and cunning.

4. We eat this bread and drink this  
cup,  
Thy precious Word believing  
That Thy true body and Thy blood

Our lips are here receiving.  
This word remains forever true,  
And there is naught Thou canst not  
do;  
For Thou, Lord, art almighty.

5. Though reason cannot under-  
stand,  
Yet faith this truth embraces;  
Thy body, Lord, is everywhere  
At once in many places.  
How this can be I leave to Thee,  
Thy word alone sufficeth me,  
I trust its truth unfailing.

6. Lord, I believe what Thou hast  
said,  
Help me when doubts assail me;  
Remember that I am but dust  
And let my faith not fail me.  
Thy Supper in this vale of tears  
Refreshes me and stills my fears  
And is my priceless treasure.

7. Grant that we worthily receive  
Thy Supper, Lord, our Savior,  
And, truly grieving o'er our sins,  
May prove by our behavior  
That we are thankful for Thy grace  
And day by day may run our race,  
In holiness increasing.

8. For Thy consoling Supper,  
Lord,  
Be praised throughout all ages!  
Preserve it, for in every place

The world against it rages.  
Grant that this Sacrament may be  
A blessed comfort unto me  
When living and when dying.

### **307. “Draw Nigh and Take the Body of the Lord”**

1. Draw nigh and take the body of  
the Lord

And drink the holy blood for you  
outpoured.

Offered was He for greatest and  
for least,  
Himself the Victim and Himself the  
Priest.

2. He that His saints in this world  
rules and shields  
To all believers life eternal yields,  
With heavenly bread makes them  
that hunger whole,  
Gives living waters to the thirsting  
soul.

3. Approach ye, then, with faithful  
hearts sincere  
And take the pledges of salvation  
here.  
O Judge of all, our only Savior  
Thou,  
In this Thy feast of love be with us  
now.

### **308. “Invited, Lord, by Boundless Grace”**

1. Invited, Lord, by boundless  
grace,  
I stand a guest before Thy face;  
As Host Thou spreadst no com-  
mon food:  
Here is Thy body and Thy blood.

2. How holy is this Sacrament  
Where pardon, peace, and life are  
spent!  
This bread and cup my lips have  
pressed;  
Thou blessedst, and my soul is  
blessed.

3. Now lettest Thou Thy guest  
depart  
With full assurance in his heart.  
For such communion, Lord, with  
Thee  
A new life may my offering be.

4. When Thou shalt in Thy glory  
come  
To gather all Thy people home,  
Then let me, as Thy heavenly  
guest,  
In anthems praise Thee with the  
blest.

### **309. “O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee”**

1. O Jesus, blessed Lord, to Thee  
My heartfelt thanks forever be,  
Who hast so lovingly bestowed  
On me Thy body and Thy blood.
2. Break forth, my soul, for joy  
and say  
What wealth is come to me this  
day!  
My Savior dwells within my heart:  
How blest am I! How good Thou  
art!

### **310. “Thy Table I Approach”**

1. Thy table I approach,  
Dear Savior, hear my prayer;  
Oh, let no unrepented sin  
Prove hurtful to me there!
2. Lo, I confess my sins  
And mourn their wretched bands;  
A contrite heart is sure to find  
Forgiveness at Thy hands.
3. Thy body and Thy blood,  
Once slain and shed for me,  
Are taken here with mouth and  
soul,  
In blest reality.

4. Search not how this takes place,  
This wondrous mystery;  
God can accomplish vastly more  
Than seemeth plain to thee.

5. Vouchsafe, O blessed Lord,  
That earth and hell combined  
May ne'er about this Sacrament  
Raise doubt within my mind.

6. Oh, may I never fail  
To thank Thee day and night  
For Thy true body and true blood,  
O God, my Peace and Light!

### **311. “Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior”**

1. Jesus Christ, our blessed Savior,  
Turned away God's wrath forever;  
By His bitter grief and woe  
He saved us from the evil Foe.
2. As His pledge of love undying  
He, this precious food supplying,  
Gives His body with the bread  
And with the wine the blood He  
shed.
3. Whoso to this Board repairth  
May take heed how He prepareth;  
For if he does not believe,  
Then death for life he shall  
recieve.

4. Praise the Father, who from  
heaven  
Unto us such food hath given  
And, to mend what we have done,  
Gave into death His only Son.

5. Thou shalt hold with faith un-  
shaken  
That this food is to be taken  
By the sick who are distress,  
By hearts that long for peace and  
rest.

6. Christ says: "Come, all ye that  
labor,  
And receive My grace and favor;  
They who feel no want nor ill  
Need no physician's help nor skill.

7. "Useless were for thee My Pas-  
sion,  
If thy works thy weal could fash-  
ion.  
This feast is not spread for thee  
If thine own Savior thou wilt be."

8. If thy heart this truth professes  
And thy mouth thy sin confesses,  
His dear guest thou here shalt be,  
And Christ Himself shall banquet  
thee.

### **312. "Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Living Bread"**

1. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou living

Bread,  
May I for mine possess Thee.  
I would with heavenly food be fed;  
Descend, refresh, and bless me.  
Now make me meet for Thee, O  
Lord;  
Now, humbly by my heart im-  
plored,  
Grant me Thy grace and mercy.

2. Thou me to pastures green dost  
guide,  
To quiet waters lead me;  
Thy table Thou dost well provide  
And from Thy hand dost feed me.  
Sin, weakness, and infirmity  
Am I; O Savior, give to me  
The cup of Thy salvation.

3. O Bread of heaven, my soul's  
Delight,  
For full and free remission  
With prayer I come before Thy  
sight,  
In sorrow and contrition.  
With faith adorn my soul that I  
May to Thy table now draw nigh  
With Thine own preparation.

4. I merit not Thy favor, Lord,  
Sin now upon me lieth;  
Beneath my burden, self-aborred,  
To Thee my spirit crieth.  
In all my grief this comforts me,  
That Thou on sinners graciously,  
Lord Jesus, hast compassion.

### **313. “O Lord, We Praise Thee”**

1. O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and adore Thee,  
In thanksgiving bow before Thee.  
Thou with Thy body and Thy blood didst nourish  
Our weak souls that they may flourish:  
O Lord, have mercy!  
May Thy body, Lord, born of Mary,  
That our sins and sorrows did carry,  
And Thy blood for us plead  
In all trial, fear, and need:  
O Lord, have mercy!
2. Thy holy body into death was given,  
Life to win for us in heaven.  
No greater love than this to Thee could bind us;  
May this feast thereof remind us!  
O Lord, have mercy!  
Lord, Thy kindness did so constrain Thee  
That Thy blood should bless and sustain me.  
All our debt Thou hast paid;  
Peace with God once more is made:  
O Lord, have mercy.
3. May God bestow on us His

grace and favor  
To please Him with our behavior  
And live as brethren here in love and union  
Nor repent this blest Communion!  
O Lord, have mercy!  
Let not Thy good Spirit forsake us;  
Grant that heavenly-minded He make us;  
Give Thy Church, Lord, to see  
Days of peace and unity:  
O Lord, have mercy!

### **314.”Lord Jesus Christ, We Humbly Pray”**

1. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray  
That we may feed on Thee today;  
Beneath these forms of bread and wine  
Enrich us with Thy grace divine.
2. The chastened peace of sin forgiven,  
The filial joy of heirs of heaven,  
Grant as we share this wondrous food,  
Thy body broken and Thy blood.
3. Our trembling hearts cleave to Thy Word;  
All Thou hast said Thou dost afford,  
All that Thou art we here receive,  
And all we are to Thee we give.

4. One bread, one cup, one body,  
we,  
United by our life in Thee,  
Thy love proclaim till Thou shalt  
come  
To bring Thy scattered loved ones  
home.

5. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly  
pray  
To keep us steadfast to that day  
That each may be Thy welcomed  
guest  
When Thou shalt spread Thy heav-  
enly feast.

### **315."I Come, O Savior, to Thy Table"**

1. I come, O Savior, to Thy Table,  
For weak and weary is my soul;  
Thou, Bread of Life, alone art able  
To satisfy and make me whole:

#### **REFRAIN:**

Lord, may Thy body and Thy  
blood  
Be for my soul the highest good!

2. Oh, grant that I in manner wor-  
thy  
May now approach Thy heavenly  
Board  
And, as I lowly bow before Thee,  
Look only unto Thee, O Lord!

3. Unworthy though I am, O Sav-  
ior,  
Because I have a sinful heart,  
Yet Thou Thy lamb wilt banish  
never  
For Thou my faithful Shepherd  
art!

4. Oh, let me loathe all sin forever  
As death and poison to my soul  
That I through wilful sinning never  
May see Thy Judgment take its  
toll!

5. Thy heart is filled with fervent  
yearning  
That sinners may salvation see  
Who, Lord, to Thee in faith are  
turning;  
So I, a sinner, come to Thee.

6. Weary am I and heavy laden,  
With sin my soul is sore opprest;  
Receive me graciously, and glad-  
den  
My heart, for I am now Thy guest.

7. Thou here wilt find a heart most  
lowly  
That humbly falls before Thy feet,  
That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely  
Thy merit pleads, as it is meet.

8. By faith I call Thy holy Table  
The testament of Thy deep love;  
For, lo, thereby I now am able



To see how love Thy heart doth  
move.

9. What higher gift can we inherit?  
It is faith's bond and solid base;  
It is the strength of heart and spirit,  
The covenant of hope and grace.

10. This feast is manna, wealth  
abounding  
Unto the poor, to weak ones  
power,  
To angels joy, to hell confounding,  
And life for us in death's dark  
hour.

11. Thy body, given for me, O  
Savior,  
Thy blood which Thou for me  
didst shed,  
These are my life and strength  
forever,  
By them my hungry soul is fed.

12. With Thee, Lord, I am now  
united;  
I live in Thee and Thou in me.  
No sorrow fills my soul, delighted  
It finds its only joy in Thee.

13. Who can condemn me now?  
For surely  
The Lord is nigh, who justifies.  
No hell I fear, and thus securely,  
With Jesus I to heaven rise.

14. Though death may threaten  
with disaster,  
It cannot rob me of my cheer;  
For He who is of death the Master  
With aid and comfort e'er is near.

15. My heart has now become Thy  
dwelling,  
O blessed Holy Trinity.  
With angels I, Thy praises telling,  
Shall live in joy eternally.

### **316."O Living Bread From Heaven"**

1. O living Bread from heaven,  
How richly hast Thou fed Thy  
guest!  
The gifts Thou now hast given  
Have filled my heart with joy and  
rest.

O wondrous food of blessing,  
O cup that heals our woes!  
My heart, this gift professing,  
In thankful songs o'erflows;  
For while the faith within me  
Was quickened by this food,  
My soul hath gazed upon Thee,  
My highest, only Good.

2. My God, Thou here hast led me  
Within Thy temple's holiest place  
And there Thyself hast fed me  
With all the treasures of Thy grace,  
Oh, boundless is Thy kindness,  
And righteous is Thy power,

While I in sinful blindness  
Am erring hour by hour;  
And yet Thou com'st not spurning  
A sinner, Lord, like me!  
Thy grace and love returning,  
What gift have I for Thee?

3. A heart that hath repented  
And mourns for sin with bitter  
sighs,—  
Thou, Lord, art well contented  
With this my only sacrifice.  
I know that in my weakness  
Thou wilt despise me not,  
But grant me in Thy meekness  
The blessing I have sought;  
Yes, Thou wilt hear with favor  
The song that now I raise,  
For meet and right 'tis ever  
That I should sing Thy praise.

4. Grant what I have partaken  
May through Thy grace so work in  
me  
That sin be all forsaken  
And I may cleave alone to Thee  
And all my soul be heedful  
How I Thy love may know;  
For this alone is needful  
Thy love should in me glow.  
Then let no beauty ever,  
No joy, allure my heart,  
But what is Thine, my Savior,  
What Thou dost here impart.

5. Oh, well for me that, strength4.

ened  
With heavenly food and comfort  
here,  
Howe'er my course be lengthened,  
I now may serve Thee free from  
fear!  
Away, then, earthly pleasure!  
All earthly gifts are vain;  
I seek a heavenly treasure,  
My home I long to gain,  
My God, where I shall praise Thee,  
Where none my peace destroy,  
And where my soul shall raise  
Thee  
Glad songs in endless joy.

### **317. “Alas, My God, My Sins Are Great”**

1. Alas, my God, my sins are great,  
My conscience doth upbraid me;  
And now I find that in my strait  
No man hath power to aid me.

2. And fled I hence in my despair  
In some lone spot to hide me,  
My griefs would still be with me  
there  
And peace still be denied me.

3. Lord, Thee I seek, I merit  
naught;  
Yet pity and restore me.  
Just God, be not Thy wrath my lot;  
Thy Son hath suffered for me.

If pain and woe must follow sin,  
Then be my path still rougher.  
Here spare me not; if heaven I win,  
On earth I gladly suffer.

5. But curb my heart, forgive my  
guilt,  
Make Thou my patience firmer;  
For they must miss the good Thou  
wilt  
Who at Thy chastenings murmur.

6. Then deal with me as seems  
Thee best—  
Thy grace will help me bear it  
If but at last I see Thy rest  
And with my Savior share it.

### **318.”Before Thee, God, Who Knowest All”**

1. Before Thee, God, who knowest  
all,  
With grief and shame I prostrate  
fall.

I see my sins against Thee, Lord,  
The sins of thought, of deed, and  
word.  
They press me sore; I cry to Thee:  
O God, be merciful to me!

2. O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray:  
Oh, cast me not in wrath away!  
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
But let Him draw to Thee my heart  
That truly penitent I be:

O God, be merciful to me!

3. O Jesus, let Thy precious blood  
Be to my soul a cleansing flood.  
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guest away,  
But grant that justified I may  
Go to my house at peace with  
Thee:  
O God, be merciful to me!

### **319. “In Thee Alone, O Christ, My Lord”**

1. In Thee alone, O Christ, my  
Lord,  
My hope on earth remaineth;  
I know Thou wilt Thine aid afford,  
Naught else my soul sustaineth.  
No strength of man, no earthly  
stay  
Can help me in the evil day;  
Thou, only Thou, canst aid supply.  
To Thee I cry;  
On Thee I bid my heart rely.

2. My sins, O Lord, against me  
rise,  
I mourn them with contrition;  
Grant, through my death and sacri-  
fice,  
To me a full remission.  
Lord, show before the Father's  
throne  
That Thou didst for my sins atone;  
So shall I from my load be freed.  
Thy Word I plead;

Keep me, O Lord, each hour of  
need.

3. O Lord, in mercy stay my heart  
On faith's most sure foundation  
And to my inmost soul impart  
Thy perfect consolation.

Fill all my life with love to Thee,  
Toward all men grant me charity;  
And at the last, when comes my  
end,

Thy succor send.

From Satan's wiles my soul de-  
fend.

### **320. "Lord Jesus, Think on Me"**

1. Lord Jesus, think on me  
And purge away my sin;  
From earth-born passions set me  
free  
And make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me  
With many a care opprest;  
Let me Thy loving servant be  
And taste Thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me  
Amid the battle's strife;  
In all my pain and misery  
Be Thou my Health and Life.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me  
Nor let me go astray;

Through darkness and perplexity  
Point Thou the heavenly way.

5. Lord Jesus, think on me  
When floods the tempest high;  
When on doth rush the enemy,  
O Savior, be Thou nigh!

6. Lord Jesus, think on me  
That, when the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see  
And share Thy joy at last.

7. Lord Jesus, think on me  
That I may sing above  
To Father, Spirit, and to Thee  
The strains of praise and love.

### **321. "O Faithful God, Thanks Be To Thee"**

1. O faithful God, thanks be to  
Thee  
Who dost forgive iniquity.  
Thou grantest help in sin's distress,  
And soul and body dost Thou  
bless.

2. Thy servant now declares to me:  
"Thy sins are all forgiven thee.  
Depart in peace, but sin no more  
And e'er My pardoning grace  
adore."

3. O Lord, we bless Thy gracious  
heart,

For Thou Thyself dost heal our  
smart  
Through Christ, our Savior's pre-  
cious blood,  
Which for the sake of sinners  
flowed.

4. Give us Thy Spirit, peace afford  
Now and forever, gracious Lord.  
Preserve to us till life is spent  
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

### **322. "And Wilt Thou Par- don, Lord"**

1. And wilt Thou pardon, Lord,  
A sinner such as I,  
Although Thy book his crimes  
record  
Of such a crimson dye?

2. So deep are they engraved,  
So terrible their fear.  
The righteous scarcely shall be  
saved,  
And where shall I appear?

3. O Thou Physician blest,  
Make clean my guilty soul  
And me, by many a sin opprest,  
Restore and keep me whole.

4. I know not how to praise  
Thy mercy and Thy love;  
But deign my soul from earth to  
raise

And learn from Thee above.

### **323. "With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh"**

1. With broken heart and contrite  
sigh,  
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry.  
Thy pardoning grace is rich and  
free,—  
O God, be merciful to me!

2. I smite upon my troubled breast,  
With deep and conscious guilt  
opprest:  
Christ and His cross my only  
plea,—  
O God, be merciful to me!

3. Far off I stand with tearful eyes  
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;  
But Thou dost all my anguish  
see,—  
O God, be merciful to me!

4. Nor alms nor deeds that I have  
done  
Can for a single sin atone.  
To Calvary alone I flee,—  
O God, be merciful to me!

5. And when, redeemed from sin  
and hell,  
With all the ransomed through I  
dwell,  
My raptured song shall ever be,

O God, be merciful to me!

### **324. “Jesus Sinners Doth Receive”**

1. Jesus sinners doth receive;  
Oh, may all this saying ponder  
Who in sin’s delusions live  
And from God and heaven wander!  
Here is hope for all who grieve—  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

2. We deserve but grief and shame,  
Yet His words, rich grace revealing,  
Pardon, peace, and life proclaim.  
Here their ills have perfect healing  
Who with humble hearts believe—  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

3. Sheep that from the fold did stray  
No true shepherd e’er forsaketh:  
Weary souls that lost their way  
Christ, the Shepherd, gently taketh  
In His arms that they may live—  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

4. Come, ye sinners, one and all,  
Come, accept His invitation;  
Come, obey His gracious call,  
Come and take His free salvation!  
Firmly in these words believe:  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

5. I, a sinner, come to Thee  
With a penitent confession;  
Savior, mercy show to me  
Grant for all my sins remission.  
Let these words my soul relieve:  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

6. Oh, how blest it is to know;  
Were as scarlet my transgression,  
It shall be as white as snow  
By Thy blood and bitter Passion:  
For these words I now believe:  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

7. Now my conscience is at peace,  
From the Law I stand acquitted;  
Christ hath purchased my release  
And my every sin remitted.  
Naught remains my soul to grieve,—  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

8. Jesus sinners doth receive.  
Also I have been forgiven;  
And when I this earth must leave,  
I shall find an open heaven.  
Dying, still to Him I cleave—  
Jesus sinners doth receive.

### **325. “O Thou that Hear’st when Sinners Cry”**

1. O Thou that hear’st when sinners cry  
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,

Behold them not with angry look,  
But blot their memory from Thy  
book.

2. Create my nature pure within  
And form my soul averse to sin;  
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart  
Nor hide Thy presence from my  
heart.

3. I cannot live without Thy light,  
Cast out and banish from Thy  
sight;  
Thy holy joys, my God, restore  
And guard me that I fall no more.

4. Though I have grieved Thy  
Spirit, Lord,  
His help and comfort still afford  
And let me now come near Thy  
throne  
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

5. A broken heart, my God, my  
King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring.  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying  
eye  
And save the soul condemned to  
die.

6. Oh, may Thy love inspire my  
tongue  
Salvation shall be all my song;  
And all my powers shall join to  
bless

The Lord, my Strength and Righ-  
teousness.

### **326."Lord, to Thee I Make Confession"**

1. Lord, to Thee I make confes-  
sion;

I have sinned and gone astray,  
I have multiplied transgression,  
Chosen for myself my way,  
Led by Thee to see my errors,  
Lord, I tremble at Thy terrors.

2. Yet, though conscience' voice  
appal me,  
Father, I will seek Thy face;  
Though Thy child I dare not call  
me,  
Yet receive me to Thy grace.  
Do not for my sins forsake me;  
Do not let Thy wrath o'ertake me.

3. For Thy Son did suffer for me,  
Gave Himself to rescue me,  
Died to heal me and restore me,  
Reconciled me unto Thee.  
'Tis alone His cross can vanquish  
These dark fears and soothe this  
anguish.

4. Then on Him I cast my burden,  
Sink it in the depths below.  
Let me know Thy gracious pardon,  
Wash me, make me white as snow.  
Let Thy Spirit leave me never;

Make me only Thine forever.

### **327.”Out of the Deep I Call”**

1. Out of the deep I call  
To Thee, O Lord, to Thee.  
Before Thy throne of grace I fall;  
Be merciful to me.

2. Out of the deep I cry,  
The woeful deep of sin,  
Of evil done in days gone by,  
Of evil now within;

3. Out of the deep of fear  
And dread of coming shame;  
All night till morning watch is near  
I plead the precious name.

4. Lord, there is mercy now,  
As ever was, with Thee.  
Before Thy throne of grace I bow;  
Be merciful to me.

### **328. “O Jesus, Lamb of God, Thou Art”**

1. O Jesus, Lamb of God, Thou art  
The Life and Comfort of my heart.  
A sinner poor I come to Thee  
And bring my many sins with me.

2. O God, my sin indeed is great;  
I groan beneath the dreadful

weight.

Be merciful to me, I pray;  
Take guilt and punishment away.

3. Saint John the Baptist points to  
Thee  
And bids me cast my sin on Thee;  
For Thou hast left Thy throne on  
high  
To suffer for the world and die.

4. Help me to mend my ways, O  
Lord,  
And gladly to obey Thy Word.  
While here I live, abide with me;  
And when I die, take me to Thee.

### **329. “From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee”**

1. From depths of woe I cry to  
Thee,  
Lord, hear me, I implore Thee.  
Bend down Thy gracious ear to  
me,  
My prayer let come before Thee.  
If Thou rememberest each mis-  
deed,  
If each should have its rightful  
meed,  
Who may abide Thy presence?

2. Thy love and grace alone avail  
To blot out my transgression;  
The best and holiest deeds must  
fail



To break sin's dread oppression.  
Before Thee none can boasting  
stand,  
But all must fear Thy strict demand  
And live alone by mercy.

3. Therefore my hope is in the  
Lord  
And not in mine own merit;  
It rests upon His faithful Word  
To them of contrite spirit  
That He is merciful and just;  
This is my comfort and my trust.  
His help I wait with patience.

4. And though it tarry till the night  
And till the morning waken,  
My heart shall never doubt His  
might  
Nor count itself forsaken.  
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,  
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;  
Wait for your God's appearing.

5. Though great our sins and sore  
our woes,  
His grace much more aboundeth;  
His helping love no limit knows,  
Our utmost need it soundeth.  
Our shepherd good and true is He,  
Who will at last His Israel free  
From all their sin and sorrow.

### **330. "I Come to Thee, O Blessed Lord"**

1. I come to Thee, O blessed Lord,  
Invited by Thy gracious Word  
To this Thy feast, to sup with Thee;  
Grant that a worthy guest I be.

2. I come to Thee with sin and  
grief,  
For Thou alone canst give relief.  
Thy death for me, dear Lord, I  
plead:  
O Jesus, help me in my need!

3. Shouldst Thou a strict account  
demand,  
Who could, O Lord, before Thee  
stand?  
Purge all my secret sins away:  
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's  
Stay!

4. O Jesus, Lamb of God, alone  
Thou didst for all our sins atone;  
Though I have sinned and gone  
astray,  
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guest away.

5. O Jesus, Lamb of God, alone  
Thou didst for all our sins atone;  
Be merciful, I Thee implore,  
Be merciful forevermore.

### **331. “Yea, as I Live, Jehovah Saith”**

1. Yea, as I live, Jehovah saith,  
I would not have the sinner’s  
death,  
But that he turn from error’s ways,  
Repent, and live through endless  
days.

2. To us therefore Christ gave  
command:  
“Go forth and preach in every  
land;  
Bestow on all My pardoning grace  
Who will repent and mend their  
ways.

3. “All those whose sins ye thus  
remit  
I truly pardon and acquit,  
And those whose sins ye do retain  
Condemned and guilty shall re-  
main.

4. “What ye shall bind, that bound  
shall be:  
What ye shall loose, that shall be  
free;  
Unto My Church the keys are  
given  
To ope and close the gates of  
heaven.”

5. The words which absolution  
give

Are His who died that we might  
live;  
The minister whom Christ has sent  
Is but His humble instrument.

6. When ministers lay on their  
hands,  
Absolved by Christ the sinner  
stands;  
He who by grace the Word believes  
The purchase of His blood re-  
ceives.

7. All praise, eternal Son, to Thee  
For absolution full and free,  
In which Thou showest forth Thy  
grace;  
From false indulgence guard our  
race.

8. Praise God the Father and the  
Son  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
As ’twas, is now, and so shall be  
World without end, eternally!

### **332. “Arm These Thy Soldiers, Mighty Lord”**

1. Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty  
Lord,  
With shield of faith and Spirit’s  
sword.

Forth to the battle may they go  
And boldly fight against the Foe.

2. With banner of the Cross unfurled,  
They overcome the evil world  
And so at last receive from Thee  
The palm and crown of victory.

3. Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come  
And make Thy servants' hearts  
Thy home,  
May each a living temple be  
Hallowed forever, Lord, to Thee.

4. Enrich that temple's holy shrine  
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;  
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,  
With counsel, strength, fear, godliness.

5. O Trinity in Unity,  
One only God and Persons Three,  
In whom, through whom, by whom, we live,  
To Thee we praise and glory give.

6. Oh, grant us so to use Thy grace  
That we may see Thy glorious face  
And ever with the heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

### **333. "Blessed Savior, Who hast Taught Me"**

1. Blessed Savior, who hast taught

me

I should live to Thee alone,  
All these years Thy hand hath brought me  
Since I first was made Thine own.  
At the font my vows were spoken  
By my parents in the Lord;  
That my vows shall be unbroken  
At the altar I record.

2. I would trust in Thy protecting,  
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,  
Follow wholly Thy directing,  
O my only Guard from harm,  
Meet me now with Thy salvation  
In Thy Church's ordered way;  
Let me feel Thy confirmation  
In Thy truth and fear today.

3. So that, might and firmness gaining,  
Hope in danger, joy in grief,  
Now and evermore remaining  
In the one and true belief,  
Resting in my Savior's merit,  
Strengthened with Thy Spirit's strength,  
With Thy saints I may inherit  
All My Father's joy at length.

### **334. "Let Me Be Thine Forever"**

1. Let me be Thine forever,  
Thou faithful God and Lord;  
Let me forsake Thee never

Nor wander from Thy Word.  
Lord, do not let me waver,  
But give me steadfastness,  
And for such grace forever  
Thy holy name I'll bless.

2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation,  
My Light, my Life divine,  
My only Consolation,  
Oh, make me wholly Thine!  
For Thou hast dearly bought me  
With blood and bitter pain.  
Let me, since Thou hast sought  
me,  
Eternal life obtain.

3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit,  
My Comforter and Guide,  
Grant that in Jesus' merit  
I always may confide,  
Him to the end confessing  
Whom I have known by faith.  
Give me Thy constant blessing  
And grant a Christian death.

### **335. "My Maker, Be Thou Nigh"**

1. My Maker, be Thou nigh  
The light of life to give  
And guide me with Thine eye  
While here on earth I live.  
To Thee my heart I tender  
And all my powers surrender;  
Make it my one endeavor  
To love and serve Thee ever.

Upon Thy promise I rely;  
My Maker, be Thou nigh.

2. My Savior, wash me clean  
With Thy most precious blood,  
That takes away all sin  
And seals my peace with God  
My soul in peace abideth  
When in Thy wounds it hideth.  
There I find full salvation  
And freedom from damnation.  
Without Thee lost, defiled by sin,  
May Savior, wash me clean.

3. My Comforter, give power  
That I may stand secure  
When in temptation's hour  
The world and sin allure.  
The Son to me revealing,  
Inspire my thought and feeling,  
His Word of grace to ponder,  
Nor let me from Him wander,  
On me Thy gifts and graces  
shower:  
My Comforter, give power!

4. O Holy Trinity!  
To whom I all things owe,  
Thine image graciously  
Within my heart bestow.  
Choose me, though weak and  
lowly,  
To be Thy temple holy  
Where praise shall rise unending  
For grace so condescending.  
O heavenly bliss, Thine own to be,

O Holy Trinity!

### **336. “My God, Accept My Heart This Day”**

1. My God, accept my heart this day  
And make it always Thine  
That I from Thee no more may stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

2. Before the cross of Him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified  
And Christ be All in all.

3. Anoint me with Thy Spirit’s grace  
And seal me for Thine own  
That I may see Thy glorious face  
And worship near Thy throne.

4. May the dear blood once shed for me  
My blest atonement prove  
That I from first to last may be  
The purchase of Thy love!

5. Let every thought and work and word  
To Thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be Thy service,  
Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.

### **337. “Our Lord and God, Oh, Bless This Day”**

1. Our Lord and God, oh, bless this day  
And hear us, we implore Thee;  
None of Thy children turn away  
Who now appear before Thee.  
We come before Thy face  
And pray: Let Thy rich grace  
Descend from heaven above  
In all Thy wondrous love  
And keep us by Thy Spirit.

2. Oh, bless Thy Word to all the young;  
Let them, Thy truth possessing,  
Bear witness true with heart and tongue,  
Their faith and ours confessing.  
From mother’s arms Thy grace  
With love did them embrace;  
Baptized into Thy name,  
As Thine Thou didst them claim.  
O Lord, as Thine now own them!

3. When they their vows today renew,  
Accept them with Thy favor;  
And when they promise to be true,  
May they forget it never!  
But they are weak and frail  
When Satan’s hosts assail;  
Oh, arm them with Thy might  
And grant that in the fight  
They unto death be faithful!

4. And when they leave their childhood home,  
When Satan comes alluring,  
May their baptismal grace become  
A refuge reassuring!

Blest he who then can say:  
“God’s covenant stands for aye.”  
He ne’er shall be undone  
Who trusts in God alone—  
God is his mighty Father!

### **338. “Thine Forever, God of Love”**

1. Thine forever, God of Love!  
Hear us from Thy throne above;  
Thine forever may we be  
Here and in eternity!

2. Thine forever! Oh, how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest!  
Savior, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
Oh, defend us to the end!

3. Thine forever, Lord of Life!  
Shield us through our earthly strife.  
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

4. Thine forever! Shepherd, keep  
These Thy frail and trembling sheep  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5. Thine forever! Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven;  
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven

### **339. “All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name”**

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name!

Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse’s rod  
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the Fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace  
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Hail Him, ye heirs of David’s line,  
Whom David Lord did call,  
The God incarnate, Man divine,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,

Go, spread your trophies at His  
feet

And crown Him Lord of all.

6. Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball  
To Him all majesty ascribe  
And crown Him Lord of all.

7. Oh, that with yonder sacred  
throng  
We at His feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song  
And crown Him Lord of all.

### **340. "Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays"**

1. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays  
And sing Thy great Redeemer's  
praise.  
He justly claims a song from me,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2. He saw me ruined in the Fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all.  
He saved me from my lost es-  
tate,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, how  
great!

3. When I was Satan's easy prey  
And deep in debt and bondage lay,  
He paid His life for my dis-  
charge,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, how

large.

4. Through mighty hosts of cruel  
foes,  
Where earth and hell my way op-  
pose,  
He safely leads my soul along,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, how  
strong!

5. When trouble, like a gloomy  
cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered  
loud,  
He near my soul has always  
stood,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, how near!

6. When earthly friends forsake me  
quite  
And I have neither skill now  
might,  
He's sure my Helper to appear,—  
His loving-kindness, oh, near!

7. Too oft I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Jesus to depart;  
But through I have Him oft forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not.

8. When I shall pass death's  
gloomy vale  
And all my mortal power must fail,  
Oh, may my last, expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death!

9. Then shall I mount and soar  
away  
To the bright world of endless day  
And sing with rapture and surprise  
His loving-kindness in the skies.

### **341. “Crown Him with Many Crowns”**

1. Crown Him with many crowns  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark how the heavenly anthem  
drowns

All music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee  
And hail Him as thy matchless  
King  
Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Virgin’s Son,  
The God incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies  
won

Which now His brow adorn;  
Fruit of the mystic rose,  
As of that rose the stem;  
The root whence mercy ever  
flows,  
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown Him the Lord of Love.  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky

Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his wonder-  
ing eye  
At mysteries so bright!

4. Crown Him the Lord of Life  
Who triumphed o’er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save.  
His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die.

5. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,  
Enthroned in worlds above,  
Crown Him the King to whom is  
given  
The wondrous name of Love.  
Crown Him with many crowns  
As thrones before Him fall;  
Crown Him, ye kings, with many  
crowns  
For He is King of all.

### **342.”Chief of Sinners Though I Be”**

Chief of sinners though I be,  
Jesus shed His blood for me;  
Died that I might live on high,  
Lived that I might never die,  
As the branch is to the vine,  
I am His, and He is mine.

2. Oh, the height of Jesus’ love!



Higher than the heavens above,  
Deeper than the depths of sea,  
Lasting as eternity.  
Love that found me—wondrous  
thought!—  
Found me when I sought Him not.

3. Jesus only can impart  
Balm to heal the smitten heart;  
Peace that flows from sin forgiven,  
Joy that lifts the soul to heaven;  
Faith and hope to walk with God  
In the way that Enoch trod.

4. Chief of sinner though I be,  
Christ is All in all to me;  
All my wants to Him are known,  
All my sorrows are His own.  
Safe with Him from earthly strife,  
He sustains the hidden life.

5. O my Savior, help afford  
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!  
When my wayward heart would  
stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way;  
Grace in time of need supply  
While I live and when I die.

### **343. “How Lovely Shines the Morning Star”**

1. How lovely shines the Morning  
Star!  
The nations see and hail afar  
The light in Judah shining.

Thou David’s Son of Jacob’s race,  
My Bridegroom and my King of  
Grace,  
For Thee my heart is pining.  
Lowly, Holy,  
Great and glorious, Thou victori-  
ous  
Prince of graces,  
Filling all the heavenly places.

2. O highest joy by mortals won,  
True Son of God and Mary’s Son,  
Thou high-born King of ages!  
Thou art my heart’s most beaute-  
ous Flower,  
And Thy blest Gospel’s saving  
power  
My raptured soul engages.  
Thou mine, I Thine;  
Sing hosanna! Heavenly manna  
Tasting, eating,  
Whilst Thy love in songs repeat-  
ing.

3. Now richly to my waiting heart,  
O Thou, my God, deign to impart  
The grace of love undying.  
In Thy blest body let me be,  
E’en as the branch is in the tree,  
Thy life my life supplying.  
Sighing, Crying.  
For the savor Of Thy favor;  
Resting never,  
Till I rest in Thee forever.

4. A pledge of peace from God I

see

When Thy pure eyes are turned to  
me

To show me Thy good pleasure.  
Jesus, Thy Spirit and Thy Word,  
Thy body and Thy blood, afford  
My soul its dearest treasure.

Keep me Kindly  
In Thy favor, O my Savior!  
Thou wilt cheer me;  
Thy Word calls me to draw near  
Thee.

5. Thou, mighty Father, in Thy  
Son

Didst love me ere Thou hadst be-  
gun  
This ancient world's foundation.  
Thy Son hath made a friend of me,  
And when in spirit Him I see,  
I joy in tribulation.  
What bliss Is this!  
He that liveth To me giveth  
Life forever;  
Nothing me from Him can sever.

6. Lift up the voice and strike the  
string.

Let all glad sounds of music ring  
In God's high praises blended.  
Christ will be with me all the way,  
Today, tomorrow, every day,  
Till traveling days be ended.  
Sing out, Ring out  
Triumph glorious, O victorious,  
Chosen nation;

Praise the God of your salvation.

7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my  
Friend,  
Art Lord, Beginning without end,  
The First and Last, Eternal!  
And Thou at length—O glorious  
grace!—  
Wilt take me to that holy place,  
The home of joys supernal.  
Amen, Amen!

### **344. "Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs"**

1. Come, let us join our cheerful  
songs  
With angels round the throne.  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died,"  
they cry,  
"To be exalted thus."  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
For He was slain for us.

3. Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine;  
And blessings more than we can  
give  
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4. Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name

Of Him that sits upon the throne  
And to adore the Lamb.

### **345. “Jesus, Lover of My Soul”**

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide.  
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee.  
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Wilt Thou not regard my call,  
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?  
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall;  
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;  
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!  
While I of Thy strength receive,  
Hoping against hope, I stand,  
Dying, and behold, I live!

4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find.  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,

Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy name;  
I am all unrighteousness,  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5. Plenteous grace with Thee is  
found,  
Grace to cover all my sin.  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

### **346.”Jesus! And Shall It Ever Be”**

1. Jesus! and shall it ever be  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels  
praise,  
Whose glories shine through end-  
less days?

2. Ashamed of Jesus? Sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star.  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus? Just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon.  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness  
flee.

4. Ashamed of Jesus, that dear  
Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven  
depend?  
No; when I blush, be this my  
shame,  
That I no more revere His name.

5. Ashamed of Jesus? Yes, I may  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6. Till then—nor is the boasting  
vain—  
Till then I boast a Savior slain.  
And oh, may this my portion be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

### **347."Jesus, Priceless Treasure"**

1. Jesus, priceless Treasure,  
Fount of purest pleasure,  
Truest Friend to me.  
Ah, how long in anguish  
Shall my spirit languish,  
Yearning, Lord, for Thee?  
Thou art mine, O Lamb divine!  
I will suffer naught to hide Thee,  
Naught I ask beside Thee.

2. In Thine arms I rest me;  
Foes who would molest me  
Cannot reach me here.  
Though the earth be shaking,

Every heart be quaking,  
Jesus calms my fear.  
Lightnings flash And thunders  
crash;  
Yet, though sin and hell assail me,  
Jesus will not fail me.

3. Satan, I defy thee;  
Death, I now decry thee;  
Fear, I bid thee cease.  
World, thou shalt not harm me  
Nor thy threats alarm me  
While I sing of peace.  
God's great power Guards every  
hour;  
Earth and all its depths adore Him,  
Silent bow before Him.

4. Hence, all earthly treasure!  
Jesus is my Pleasure,  
Jesus is my Choice.  
Hence, all empty glory!  
Naught to me thy story  
Told with tempting voice.  
Pain or loss, Or shame or cross,  
Shall not from my Savior move  
me  
Since He deigns to love me.

5. Evil world, I leave thee;  
Thou canst not deceive me,  
Thine appeal is vain.  
Sin that once did blind me,  
Get thee far behind me,  
Come not forth again.  
Past thy hour, O pride and power;

Sinful life, thy bonds I sever,  
Leave thee now forever.

6. Hence, all fear and sadness!  
For the Lord of gladness,  
Jesus, enters in.  
Those who love the Father,  
Though the storms may gather,  
Still have peace within.  
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,  
Thou art still my purest Pleasure,  
Jesus, priceless Treasure!

### **348. “Jesus, Jesus, Only Jesus”**

1. Jesus, Jesus, only Jesus,  
Can my heartfelt longing still.  
Lo, I pledge myself to Jesus  
What He wills alone to will.  
For my heart, which He hath filled,  
Ever cries, Lord, as Thou wilt.

2. One there is for whom I'm liv-  
ing,  
Whom I love most tenderly;  
Unto Jesus I am giving  
What in love He gave to me.  
Jesus' blood hides all my guilt;  
Lord, oh, lead me as Thou wilt.

3. What to me may seem a trea-  
sure,  
But displeasing is to Thee,  
Oh, remove such harmful pleasure;  
Give instead what profits me.

Let my heart by Thee be stilled.  
Make me Thine, Lord, as Thou  
wilt.

4. Let me earnestly endeavor  
Thy good pleasure to fulfil;  
In me, through me, with me ever,  
Lord, accomplish Thou Thy will.  
In Thy holy image built,  
Let me die, Lord, as Thou wilt.

5. Jesus, constant be my praises,  
For Thou unto me didst bring  
Thine own self and all Thy graces  
That I joyfully may sing:  
Be it unto me, my Shield,  
As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

### **349. “Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me”**

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to  
me  
No thought can reach, no tongue  
declare;  
Unite my thankful heart to Thee  
And reign without a rival there.  
To Thee alone, dear Lord, I live;  
Myself to Thee, dear Lord, I give.

2. Oh, grant that nothing in my  
soul  
May dwell but Thy pure love  
alone!  
Oh, may Thy love possess me  
whole,

My Joy, my Treasure, and my  
Crown!  
All coldness from my heart re-  
move;  
My every act, word, thought, be  
love.

3. O Love, how cheering is Thy  
ray!  
All pain before Thy presence flies;  
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away  
Where'er Thy healing beams arise.  
O Jesus, nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!

4. This love unwearied I pursue  
And dauntlessly to Thee aspire.  
Oh, may Thy love my hope renew,  
Burn in my soul like heavenly fire!  
And day and night be all my care  
To guard this sacred treasure there.

5. Oh, draw me, Savior, e'er to  
Thee;  
So shall I run and never tire.  
With gracious words still comfort  
me;  
Be Thou my Hope, my sole Desire.  
Free me from every guilt and fear;  
No sin can harm if Thou art near.

6. Still let Thy love point out my  
way;  
What wondrous things Thy love  
hath wrought!  
Still lead me lest I go astray;

Direct my work, inspire my  
thought;  
And if I fall, soon may I hear  
Thy voice and know that love is  
near!

7. In suffering be Thy love my  
peace,  
In weakness be Thy love my  
power;  
And when the storms of life shall  
cease,  
O Jesus, in that final hour,  
Be Thou my Rod and Staff and  
Guide  
And draw me safely to Thy side!

### **350."Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee"**

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see  
And in Thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart  
can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest  
name,  
O Savior of mankind!

3. O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou  
art,

How good to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find? Ah!  
this

Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only Joy be Thou  
As Thou our Prize wilt be!  
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now  
And through eternity.

### **351. “Love Divine, All Love Excelling”**

1. Love Divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come  
down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving  
Spirit  
Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find the promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty, to deliver;  
Let us all Thy life receive.  
Suddenly return and never,  
Nevermore, Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always bless-  
ings,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise Thee without ceas-  
ing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in Thee,  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before  
Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

### **352. “O Savior, Precious Savior”**

1. O Savior, precious Savior,  
Whom, yet unseen, we love;  
O Name of might and favor,  
All other names above.  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our holy Lord and King.

2. O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously has wrought  
Thyself the revelation

Of love beyond our thought,  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our holy Lord and King.

3. In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O Son of God, is Thine.  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our holy Lord and King.

4. Oh, grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration  
And everlasting love!  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our holy Lord and King.

### **353."Lord Jesus Christ, My Savior Blest"**

1. Lord Jesus Christ,  
My Savior blest,  
My Hope and my Salvation!  
I trust in Thee;  
Deliver me  
From misery;  
Thy Word's my consolation.

2. As Thou dost will,

Lead Thou me still  
That I may truly serve Thee,  
My God, I pray,  
Teach me Thy way,  
To my last day  
In Thy true faith preserve me.

3. Most heartily  
I trust in Thee;  
Thy mercy fails me never.  
Dear Lord, abide;  
My Helper tried,  
Thou Crucified,  
From evil keep me ever.

4. Now henceforth must  
I put my trust  
In Thee, O dearest Savior.  
Thy comfort choice,  
Thy word and voice,  
My heart rejoice  
Despite my ill behavior.

5. When sorrows rise,  
My refuge lies  
In Thy compassion tender.  
Within Thine arm  
Can naught alarm;  
Keep me from harm,  
Be Thou my strong Defender.

6. I have Thy Word,  
Christ Jesus, Lord;  
Thou never wilt forsake me.  
This will I plead  
In time of need.



Oh, help me speed  
When troubles overtake me!

7. Grant, Lord, I pray,  
Thy grace each day  
That I, Thy Law revering,  
May live with Thee  
And happy be  
Eternally,  
Before Thy throne appearing.

### **354.”In the Cross of Christ I Glory”**

1. In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o’er the wrecks of time.  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o’ertake  
me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beam-  
ing  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the Cross the radiance  
streaming  
Adds more luster to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and  
pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no mea

sure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

### **355. “Thou Art the Way; to Thee Alone”**

1. Thou art the Way; to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Gather  
seek  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word  
alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind  
And purify the heart.

3. Thou art the Life; the rending  
tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in  
Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the  
Life;  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that life Life to  
win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

### **356. “Jesus, Savior, Come to Me”**

1. Jesus, Savior, come to me;  
Let me ever be with Thee,  
Come and nevermore depart,  
Thou who reignest in my heart.

2. Lord, for Thee I ever sigh,  
Nothing else can satisfy.  
Ever do I cry to Thee:  
Jesus, Jesus, come to Me!

3. Earthly joys can give no peace,  
Cannot bid my longing cease;  
Still to have my Jesus near,  
This is all my pleasure here.

4. All that makes the angels glad,  
In their garb of glory clad,  
Only fills me with distress  
If Thy presence does not bless.

5. Thou alone, my God and Lord,  
Art my Glory and Reward.  
Thou hast bled for me and died;  
In Thy wounds I safely hide.

6. Come, then, Lamb for sinners  
slain,  
Come and ease me of my pain.  
Evermore I cry to Thee:  
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

7. Patiently I wait Thy Day;  
For this gift, O Lord, I pray,

That, when death shall come to  
me,  
My dear Jesus Thou wilt be.

### **357. “Jesus, Thou Art Mine Forever”**

1. Jesus, Thou art mine forever,  
Dearer far than earth to me;  
Neither life nor death shall sever  
Those sweet ties which bind to  
Thee.

2. All were drear to me and lonely  
If Thy presence gladdened not;  
While I sing to Thee, Thee only,  
Mine’s an ever blissful lot.

3. Thou alone art all my Treasure,  
Who hast died that I may live;  
Thou conferrest noblest pleasure,  
Who dost all my sins forgive.

4. Brightest gems and fairest flow-  
ers  
Lose their beauty in Thy frown;  
Joy and peace, like balmy showers,  
In Thy smile come gently down.

5. Jesus, Thou art mine forever;  
Never suffer me to stray.  
Let me in my weakness never  
Cast my priceless pearl away.

6. Lamb of God, I do implore  
Thee,

Guard, support me, lest I fall.  
Let me evermore adore Thee;  
Be my everlasting All.

### **358. “Lamb of God, We Fall Before Thee”**

1. Lamb of God, we fall before Thee,  
Humbly trusting in Thy Cross.  
That alone be all our glory;  
All things else are only dross.
2. Thee we own a perfect Savior,  
Only Source of all that's good.  
Every grace and every favor  
Comes to us through Jesus' blood.
3. Jesus gives us true repentance  
By His Spirit sent from heaven;  
Whispers this transporting sentence,  
“Son, thy sins are all forgiven.”
4. Faith He grants us to believe it,  
Grateful hearts His love to prize;  
Want we wisdom? He must give it,  
Hearing ears and seeing eyes.
5. Jesus gives us pure affections,  
Wills to do what He requires,  
Makes us follow His directions,  
And what He commands, inspires.
6. All our prayers and all our praises,

Rightly offered in His name,—  
He that dictates them is Jesus;  
He that answers is the same.

### **359. “Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies”**

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
Thou, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night.  
Dayspring from on high, be near;  
Day-star, in my heart appear.
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiance Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief.  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

### **360. “Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing”**

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,

The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my  
God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth  
abroad,  
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus!—the name that charms  
our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life and health and peace.

4. He breaks the power of canceled  
sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest  
clean;  
His blood avails for me.

5. Look unto Him, ye nations; own  
Your God, ye fallen race,  
Look and be saved through faith  
alone,  
Be justified by grace.

6. See all your sins on Jesus laid;  
The Lamb of God was slain;  
His soul was once an offering  
made  
For every soul of man.

7. Glory to God and praise and

love

Be ever, ever given

By saints below and saints above,  
The Church in earth and heaven.

### **361. "O Jesus, King Most Wonderful"**

1. O Jesus, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renowned,  
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In whom all joys are found!

2. When once Thou visitest the  
heart,  
The truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.

3. O Jesus, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of life and fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
All that we can desire—

4. May every heart confess Thy  
name  
And ever Thee adore  
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame  
To seek Thee more and more!

5. Thee may our tongues forever  
bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine own!

### 362. “My Soul’s Best Friend, What Joy and Blessing”

1. My soul’s best Friend, what joy  
and blessing  
My spirit ever finds in Thee!  
From gloomy depths of doubt  
distressing  
Into Thine arms for rest I flee.  
Then will the night of sorrow van-  
ish  
When from my heart Thy love  
doth banish  
All anguish and all pain and fear.  
Yea, here on earth begins my  
heaven;  
Who would not joyful be when  
given  
A loving Savior always near!

2. For though the evil world revile  
me  
And prove herself my bitter foe  
Or by her smile seek to beguile  
me,  
I trust her not; her wiles I know.  
In Thee alone my soul rejoices,  
Thy praise alone it gladly voices,  
For Thou art true when friendships  
flee.  
The world may hate but cannot fell  
me;  
Would mighty waves of trial quell  
me,  
I anchor in Thy loyalty.

3. Through deserts of the cross  
Thou ledest;  
I follow, leaning on Thy hand.  
From out the cloud Thy child  
Thou feedest  
And givest water from the sand.  
I trust Thy ways, howe’er distress-  
ing;  
I know my path will end in bless-  
ing;  
Enough that Thou wilt be my Stay.  
For whom to honor Thou  
intendest  
Oft into sorrow’s vale Thou  
sendest;  
The night must e’er precede the  
day.

4. My soul’s best Friend, how well  
contented  
Am I, reposing on Thy breast;  
By sin no more am I tormented  
Since Thou dost grant me peace  
and rest.  
Oh, may the grace that Thou hast  
given  
For me a foretaste be of heaven,  
All anguish and all pain and fear.  
When I shall bask in joys divine!  
Away, vain world, with fleeting  
pleasures;  
In Christ I have abiding treasures.  
Oh, comfort sweet, my Friend is  
mine!

### 363. “To Our Redeemer’s Glorious Name”

1. To our Redeemer’s glorious  
name  
Awake the sacred song.  
Oh, may His love, immortal flame,  
Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love, what human thought  
can reach,  
What mortal tongue portray?  
Imagination’s utmost stretch  
In wonder dies away.

3. He left His radiant throne on  
high,  
Left realms of heavenly bliss,  
And came to earth to bleed and  
die,—  
Was ever love like this?

4. Dear Lord, while we adoring  
pay  
Our humble thanks to Thee,  
May every heart with rapture say,  
“The Savior died for me!”

5. Oh, my the sweet, the blissful  
theme  
Fill every heart and tongue  
Till strangers love the charming  
name  
And join the sacred song!

### 364. “How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds”

1. How sweet the name of Jesus  
sounds  
In a believer’s ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit  
whole  
And calms the troubled breast;  
’Tis manna to the hungry soul  
And to the weary, rest.

3. Dear name! The Rock on which  
I build,  
My Shield and Hiding-place;  
My never-failing Treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

4. By Thee my prayers acceptance  
gain  
Although with sin defiled.  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

5. Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my  
End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

6. Weak is the effort of my heart

And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

7. Till then I would Thy love pro-  
claim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

### **365. "Jesus I Will Never Leave"**

1. Jesus I will never leave,  
Who for me Himself hath given;  
Firmly unto Him I'll cleave  
Nor from Him be ever driven.  
Life from Him doth light re-  
ceive,—  
Jesus I will never leave.

2. Jesus I will never leave  
While on earth I am abiding;  
What I have to Him I give,  
In all cares in Him confiding.  
Naught shall me of Him bereave,—  
Jesus I will never leave.

3. Though my sight shall pass  
away,  
Hearing, taste, and feeling fail me;  
Though my life's last light of day  
Shall o'ertake and sore assail me;  
When His summons I receive,  
Jesus I will never leave.

4. Nor will I my Jesus leave  
When at last I shall come thither  
Where His saints He will receive,  
Where is bliss they live together.  
Endless joy to me He'll give,—  
Jesus I will never leave.

5. Nor for earth's vain joys I crave  
Nor, without Him, heaven's plea-  
sure;  
Jesus, who my soul did save,  
Evermore shall be my Treasure.  
He redemption did achieve,—  
Jesus I will never leave.

### **366."One Thing's Needful; Lord, This Treasure"**

1. One thing's needful; Lord this  
treasure  
Teach me highly to regard;  
All else, though it first give plea-  
sure,  
Is a yoke that presses hard.  
Beneath it the heart is still fretting  
and striving,  
No true, lasting happiness ever  
deriving.  
The gain of this one thing all loss  
can requite  
And teach me in all things to find  
true delight.

2. Wilt thou find this one thing  
needful,  
Turn from all created things

Unto Jesus and be heedful  
Of the blessed joy He brings.  
For where God and Man both in  
one are united,  
With God's perfect fulness the  
heart is delighted;  
There, there is the worthiest lot  
and the best,  
My One and my All and my Joy  
and my Rest.

3. How were Mary's thoughts de-  
voted,  
Her eternal joy to find  
As intent each word she noted,  
At her Savior's feet reclined!  
How kindled her heart, how de-  
vout was its feeling,  
While hearing the lessons that  
Christ was revealing!  
For Jesus all earthly concerns she  
forgot,  
And all was repaid in that one  
happy lot.

4. Thus my longings, heavenward  
tending,  
Jesus, rest alone on Thee.  
Help me, thus on Thee depending;  
Savior come and dwell in me.  
Although all the world should for-  
sake and forget Thee,  
In love I will follow Thee, ne'er  
will I quit Thee.  
Lord Jesus, both spirit and life is  
Thy Word;

And is there a joy which Thou dost  
not afford?

5. Wisdom's highest, noblest trea-  
sure,  
Jesus, lies concealed in Thee;  
Grant that this may still the mea-  
sure  
Of my will and actions be,  
Humility there and simplicity  
reigning,  
In paths of true wisdom my steps  
ever training.  
Oh, if I of Christ have this knowl-  
edge divine,  
The fulness of heavenly wisdom is  
mine.

6. Naught have I, O Christ, to offer  
Naught but Thee, my highest  
Good.  
Naught have I, O Lord, to proffer  
But Thy crimson-colored blood.  
Thy death on the cross hath Death  
wholly defeated  
And thereby my righteousness  
fully completed;  
Salvation's white raiments I there  
did obtain,  
And in them in glory with Thee I  
shall reign.

7. Therefore Thou alone, my Sav-  
ior,  
Shalt be All in all to me;  
Search my heart and my behavior,



Root out all hypocrisy.  
Restrain me from wandering on  
pathways unholy  
And through all life's pilgrimage  
keep my heart lowly.  
This one thing is needful, all others  
are vain;  
I count all but loss that I Christ  
may obtain.

### **367. "Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus"**

1. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, Thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, Thou universal Savior,  
Who hast borne our sin and  
shame,  
By whose merits we find favor!  
Life is given through Thy name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on Thee were laid;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
Every sin may be forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
Open is the gate of heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3. Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide!  
All the heavenly host adore Thee,

Seated at Thy Father's side.  
There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
There Thou dost our place prepare,  
Ever for us interceding  
Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honor, power, and  
blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Savior's merits,  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

### **368."The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare"**

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare  
And feed me with a shepherd's  
care;  
His presence shall my wants supply  
And guard me with a watchful eye;  
My noonday walks He shall attend  
And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary, wandering steps He  
leads,

Where peaceful rivers, soft and  
slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3. Though in the paths of death I  
tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O Lord, art with me  
still;  
Thy friendly crook shall give me  
aid  
And guide me through the dreadful  
shade.

4. Though in a bare and rugged  
way,  
Through devious lonely wilds, I  
stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;  
The barren wilderness shall smile,  
With sudden greens and herbage  
crowned,  
And streams shall murmur all  
around.

### **369."All Mankind Fell in Adam's Fall"**

1. All mankind fell in Adam's fall,  
One common sin infects them all;  
From sire to son the bane de-  
scends,  
And over all the curse impends.

2. Through all man's powers cor

ruption creeps  
And him in dreadful bondage  
keeps;  
In guilt he draws his infant breath  
And reaps its fruits of woe and  
death.

3. From hearts depraved, to evil  
prone,  
Flow thoughts and deeds of sin  
alone;  
God's image lost, the darkened  
soul  
Nor seeks nor finds its heavenly  
goal.

4. But Christ, the second Adam,  
came  
To bear our sin and woe and  
shame,  
To be our Life, our Light, our Way,  
Our only Hope, our only Stay.

5. As by one man all mankind fell  
And, born in sin, was doomed to  
hell,  
So by one Man, who took our  
place,  
We all received the gift of grace.

6. We thank Thee, Christ; new life  
is ours,  
New light, new hope, new  
strength, new powers:  
May grace our every way attend  
Until we reach our journey's end!

### **370."My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"**

1. My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteous-  
ness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils His lovely  
face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

3. His oath, His covenant, and  
blood  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When every earthly prop gives  
way,  
He then is all my Hope and Stay.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

4. When He shall come with trum-  
pet sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found,  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the  
throne!  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

### **371."Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness"**

1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteous-  
ness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
Midst flaming worlds, in these  
arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. Bold shall I stand in that great  
Day,  
For who aught to my charge shall  
lay?  
Fully through these absolved I am  
From sin and fear, from guilt and  
shame.

3. The holy, meek, unspotted  
Lamb,  
Who from the Father's bosom  
came,  
Who died for me, e'en me t'atone,  
Now for my Lord and God I own.

4. Lord, I believe Thy precious  
blood,  
Which at the mercy-seat of God  
Forever doth for sinners plead,  
For me—e'en for my soul—was  
shed.

5. Lord, I believe were sinners  
more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,

For all a full atonement made.

6. When from the dust of death I rise  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then, this shall be all my plea:  
Jesus hath lived and died for me.

7. Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,  
For me, and all Thy hands have made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.

### **372. "Through Jesus' Blood and Merit"**

1. Through Jesus' blood and merit  
I am at peace with God;  
What, then, can daunt my spirit,  
However dark my road?  
My courage shall not fail me,  
For God is on my side;  
Though hell itself assail me,  
Its rage I may deride.

2. There's naught that me can sever  
From the great love of God;  
No want, no pain, whatever,  
No famine, peril, flood.  
Though thousand foes surround  
me,  
For slaughter mark Thy sheep,  
They never shall confound me,  
The victory I shall reap.

3. Yea, neither life's temptation  
Nor death's so trying hour,  
Nor angels of high station,  
Nor any other power,  
Nor things that now are present,  
Nor things that are to come,  
Nor height, however pleasant,  
Nor depths of deepest gloom.

4. Nor any creature ever  
Shall from the love of God  
This wretched sinner sever;  
For in my Savior's blood  
This love its fountain taketh;  
He hears my faithful prayer  
And nevermore forsaketh  
His own dear child and heir.

### **373."By Grace I'm Saved, Grace Free and Boundless"**

1. By grace I'm saved, grace free  
and boundless;  
My soul, believe and doubt it not.  
Why stagger at this word of promise?

Hath Scripture ever falsehood  
taught?

Nay; then this word must true remain;  
By grace thou, too, shalt heav'n obtain.

2. By grace! None dare lay claim to  
merit;  
Our works and conduct have no

worth.

God in His love sent our Redeemer,  
Christ Jesus, to this sinful earth;  
His death did for our sins atone,  
And we are saved by grace alone.

3. By grace! Oh, mark this word of promise  
When thou art by thy sins opprest,  
When Satan plagues thy troubled conscience,  
And when thy heart is seeking rest.  
What reason cannot comprehend  
God by His grace to thee doth send.

4. By grace God's Son, our only Savior,  
Came down to earth to bear our sin.  
Was it because of thine own merit  
That Jesus died thy soul to win?  
Nay, it was grace, and grace alone,  
That brought Him from His heavenly throne.

5. By grace! This ground of faith is certain;  
So long as God is true, it stands.  
What saints have penned by inspiration,  
What in His Word our God commands,  
What our whole faith must rest upon,

Is Grace alone, grace in His Son.

6. By grace to timid hearts that tremble,  
In tribulation's furnace tried,—  
By grace, despite all fear and trouble,  
The Father's heart is open wide.  
Where could I help and strength secure  
If grace were not my anchor sure?

7. By Grace! On this I'll rest when dying;  
In Jesus' promise I rejoice;  
For though I know my heart's condition,  
I also know my Savior's voice.  
My heart is glad, all grief has flown,  
Since I am saved by grace alone.

### **374."Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound"**

1. Grace! 'Tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man,  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

While pressing on to God.

5. Grace taught my soul to pray  
And made mine eyes o'erflow;  
'Twas grace that kept me to this  
day  
And will not let me go.

6. Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone  
And well deserves the praise.

### **375."If Thy Beloved Son, O God"**

1. If Thy beloved Son, O God,  
Had not to earth descended  
And in our mortal flesh and blood  
Had not sin's power ended,  
Then this poor, wretched soul of  
mine  
In hell eternally would pine  
Because of its transgression.

2. But now I find sweet peace and  
rest,  
Despair no more reigns o'er me;  
No more am I by sin opprest,  
For Christ has borne sin for me.  
Upon the cross for me He died  
That, reconciled, I might abide  
With Thee, my God, forever.

3. I trust in Him with all my heart;  
Now all my sorrow ceases;

His words abiding peace impart,  
His blood from guilt releases.  
Free grace through Him I now  
obtain;  
He washes me from every stain,  
And pure I stand before Him.

4. All righteousness by works is  
vain,  
The Law brings condemnation;  
True righteousness by faith I gain,  
Christ's work is my salvation.  
His death, that perfect sacrifice,  
Has paid the all-sufficient price;  
In Him my hope is anchored.

5. My guilt, O Father, Thou hast  
laid  
On Christ, Thy Son, my Savior.  
Lord Jesus, Thou my debt hast  
paid  
And gained for me God's favor.  
O Holy Ghost, Thou Fount of  
grace,  
The good in me to Thee I trace;  
In faith do Thou preserve me.

### **376."Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me"**

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and

power.

2. Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil 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 Thy 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 eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!

### **377. "Salvation unto Us has Come"**

1. Salvation unto us has come  
By God's free grace and favor;  
Good works cannot avert our  
doom,  
They help and save us never.  
Faith looks to Jesus Christ alone,  
Who did for all the world atone;  
He is our one Redeemer.

2. What God did in His Law de-  
mand  
And none to Him could render  
Caused wrath and woe on every  
hand  
For man, the vile offender.  
Our flesh has not those pure de-  
sires  
The spirit of the Law requires,  
And lost is our condition.

3. It was a false, misleading dream  
That God His Law had given  
That sinners should themselves  
redeem  
And by their works gain heaven.  
The Law is but a mirror bright  
To bring the inbred sin to light  
That lurks within our nature.

4. From sin our flesh could not  
abstain,  
Sin held its sway unceasing;  
The task was useless and in vain,  
Our guilt was e'er increasing.  
None can remove sin's poisoned  
dart  
Or purify our guileful heart,-  
So deep is our corruption.

5. Yet as the Law must be fulfilled  
Or we must die despairing,  
Christ came and hath God's anger  
stilled,  
Our human nature sharing.  
He hath for us the Law obeyed

And thus the Father's vengeance  
stayed  
Which over us impended.

6. Since Christ hath full atonement  
made  
And brought to us salvation,  
Each Christian therefore may be  
glad  
And build on this foundation.  
Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I  
plead,  
Thy death is now my life indeed,  
For Thou hast paid my ransom.

7. Let me not doubt, but trust in  
Thee,  
Thy Word cannot be broken;  
Thy call rings out, "Come unto  
Me!"  
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.  
Baptized into Thy precious name,  
My faith cannot be put to shame,  
And I shall never perish.

8. The Law reveals the guilt of sin  
And makes men conscience-  
stricken;  
The Gospel then doth enter in  
The sinful soul to quicken.  
Come to the cross, trust Christ, and  
live;  
The Law no peace can ever give,  
No comfort and no blessing.

9. Faith clings to Jesus' cross alone

And rests in Him unceasing;  
And by its fruits true faith is  
known,  
With love and hope increasing.  
Yet faith alone doth justify,  
Works serve thy neighbor and sup-  
ply  
The proof that faith is living.

10. All blessing, honor, thanks, and  
praise  
To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
The God that saved us by His  
grace,-  
All glory to His merit!  
O Triune God in heaven above,  
Who hast revealed Thy saving  
love,  
Thy blessed name be hallowed.

### **378. "All that I Was, My Sin, My Guilt"**

1. All that I was, my sin, my guilt,  
My death, was all my own;  
All that I am I owe to Thee,  
My gracious God, alone.

2. The evil of my former state  
Was mine, and only mine;  
The good in which I now rejoice  
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3. The darkness of my former  
state,  
The bondage, all was mine;



The light of life in which I walk,  
The liberty, is Thine.

4. Thy Word first made me feel my  
sin,

It taught me to believe;  
Then, in believing, peace I found,  
And now I live, I live!

5. All that I am, e'en here on earth,  
All that I hope to be,  
When Jesus comes and glory  
dawns,  
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

### **379. "I do Not Come Be- cause My Soul"**

1. I do not come because my soul  
Is free from sin and pure and  
whole  
And worthy of Thy grace;  
I do not speak to Thee because  
I've never justly kept Thy laws  
And dare to meet Thy face.

2. I know that sin and guilt com-  
bine  
To reign o'er every thought of  
mine  
And torn from good to ill;  
I know that, when I try to be  
Upright and just and true to Thee,  
I am a sinner still.

3. I know that often when I strive

To keep a spark of love alive  
For Thee, the powers within  
Leap up in unsubmitive might  
And oft benumb my sense of right  
And pull me back to sin.

4. I know that, though in doing  
good  
I spend my life, I never could  
Atone for all I've done;  
But though my sins are black as  
night,  
I dare to come before Thy sight  
Because I trust Thy Son.

5. In Him alone my trust I place,  
Come boldly to Thy Throne of  
grace,  
And there commune with Thee.  
Salvation sure, O Lord, is mine,  
And, all unworthy, I am Thine,  
For Jesus died for me.

### **380. "Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ"**

1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ,  
Speak gladness to this heart;  
They tell me all is done,  
They bid my fear depart.  
To whom save Thee, who canst  
alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

2. Thy wounds, not mine, O  
Christ,

Can heal my bruised soul;  
Thy stripes, not mine, contain  
The balm that makes me whole.  
To whom save Thee, who canst  
alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

3. Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,  
Has borne the awe-full load  
Of sins that none could bear  
But the incarnate God.  
To whom save Thee, who canst  
alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4. Thy death, not mine, O Christ,  
Has paid the ransom due;  
Ten thousand deaths like mine  
Would have been all too few.  
To whom save Thee, who canst  
alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

5. Thy righteousness, O Christ,  
Alone can cover me;  
No righteousness avails  
Save that which is of Thee.  
To whom save Thee, who canst  
alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

### **381. "I Know My Faith is Founded"**

1. I know my faith is founded  
On Jesus Christ, my God and

Lord;  
And this my faith confessing  
Unmoved I stand upon His Word.  
Man's reason cannot fathom  
The truth of God profound;  
Who trusts her subtle wisdom  
Relies on shifting ground.  
God's Word is all-sufficient,  
It makes divinely sure,  
And trusting in its wisdom,  
My faith shall rest secure.

2. Increase my faith, dear Savior,  
For Satan seeks by night and day  
To rob me of this treasure  
And take my hope of bliss away.  
But, Lord, with Thee beside me,  
I shall be undismayed;  
And led by Thy good Spirit,  
I shall be unafraid.  
Abide with me, O Savior,  
A firmer faith bestow;  
Then I shall bid defiance  
To every evil foe.

3. In faith, Lord, let me serve Thee;  
Though persecution, grief and pain  
Should seek to overwhelm me,  
Let me a steadfast trust retain;  
And then at my departure  
Take Thou me home to Thee  
And let me there inherit  
All thou hast promised me.  
In life and death, Lord, keep me  
Until Thy heaven I gain,  
Where I by Thy great mercy

The end of faith attain.

### **382. “Lord, We Confess Our Numerous Faults”**

1. Lord, we confess our numerous  
faults;

How great our guilt has been,  
How vain and foolish all our  
thoughts,  
And all our lives were sin.

2. But, O my soul, forever praise,  
Forever love, His name  
Who turns thy feet from dangerous  
ways  
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3. 'Tis not by works of righteous-  
ness  
Which our own hands have done,  
But we are saved by God's free  
grace  
Abounding through His Son.

4. 'Tis from the mercy of our God  
That all our hopes begin;  
'Tis by the Water and the Blood  
Our souls are washed from sin.

5. 'Tis through the purchase of His  
death  
Who hung upon the tree  
The Spirit is sent down to breathe  
On such dry bones as we.

6. Raised from the dead, we live  
anew;

And justified by grace.  
We shall appear in glory, too,  
And see our Father's face.

### **383. “Seek Where Ye May to Find a Way”**

1. Seek where ye may To find a  
way  
That leads to your salvation;  
My heart is stilled, On Christ I  
build,  
He is the one Foundation.  
His Word is sure, His works en-  
dure;  
He doth o'erthrow My every foe;  
Through Him I more than conquer.

2. Seek whom ye may To be your  
stay;  
None can redeem his brother.  
All helpers failed, This Man pre-  
vailed,  
The God-man, and none other.  
Our Servant-Lord Did help afford;  
We're justified, For He hath died,  
The Guiltless for the guilty.

3. Seek Him alone, Who did atone,  
Who did your souls deliver;  
Yea, seek Him first, All ye who  
thirst  
For grace that faileth never.  
In every need Seek Him indeed;

To every heart He will impart  
His blessings without measure.

4. My heart's Delight, My Crown  
most bright,

Thou, Jesus, art forever.

Nor wealth nor pride Nor aught  
beside

Our bond of love shall sever.

Thou art my Lord; Thy precious  
Word

Shall be my guide, Whate'er be-  
tide.

Oh, teach me, Lord, to trust Thee!

5. Hide not from me, I ask of  
Thee,

Thy gracious face and favor.

Though floods of woe Should o'er  
me flow,

My faith shall never waver.

From pain and grief Grant sweet  
relief;

For tears I weep, Lord, let me reap  
Thy heavenly joy and glory.

### **384. "Oh, How Great is Thy Compassion"**

1. Oh, how great is Thy compas-  
sion,

Faithful Father, God of grace,

That with all our fallen race

And in our deep degradation

Thou wast merciful that we

Might be saved eternally!

2. Thy great love for this hath  
striven

That we may from sin be free

And forever live with Thee;

Yea, Thy Son Himself hath given

And extends an earnest call

To His Supper unto all.

3. And for this our soul's salvation

Voucheth Thy good Spirit, Lord,

In Thy Sacraments and Word.

He imparts true consolation,

Granteth us the gift of faith

That we fear nor hell nor death.

4. Lord, Thy mercy will not leave  
me,-

Truth doth evermore abide,-

Then in Thee I will confide.

Since Thy Word cannot deceive me,

My salvation is to me

Well assured eternally.

5. I will praise Thy great compas-  
sion,

Faithful Father, God of grace,

That with all our fallen race

And in our deep degradation

Thou wast merciful that we

Might bring endless praise to Thee.

### **385. "Now I have Found the Firm Foundation"**

1. Now I have found the firm  
foundation

Which holds mine anchor ever  
sure;  
'Twas laid before the world's cre-  
ation  
In Christ my Savior's wounds  
secure;  
Foundation which unmoved shall  
stay  
When heaven and earth will pass  
away.

2. It is that mercy never ending,  
Which human wisdom far tran-  
scends,  
Of Him who, loving arms extend-  
ing,  
To wretched sinners condescends;  
Whose heart with pity still doth  
break  
Whether we seek Him or forsake.

3. Our ruin God hath not intended,  
For our salvation He hath yearned;  
For this His Son to earth de-  
scended  
And then to heaven again returned;  
For this so patient evermore  
He knocketh at our heart's closed  
door.

4. O depth of love, to me revealing  
The sea where my sins disappear!  
In Christ my wounds find perfect  
healing,  
There is no condemnation here;  
For Jesus' blood through earth and

skies  
Forever "Mercy! Mercy!" cries.

5. I never will forget this crying;  
In faith I'll trust it all my days,  
And when o'er all my sins I'm  
sighing,  
Into the Father's heart I'll gaze;  
For there is always to be found  
Free mercy without end and  
bound.

6. Though I be robbed of every  
pleasure  
That makes my soul and body glad  
And be deprived of earthly trea-  
sure  
And be forsaken, lone, and sad,  
Though my desire for help seem  
vain,  
His mercy shall with me remain.

7. Though earthly trials should  
oppress me  
And cares from day to day in-  
crease;  
Though earth's vain things should  
sore distress me  
And rob me of my Savior's peace;  
Though I be brought down to the  
dust,  
Still in His mercy I will trust.

8. When all my deeds I am review-  
ing,  
The deeds that I admire the most,

I find in all my thought and doing  
That there is naught whereof to  
boast,  
Yet this sweet comfort shall  
abide—  
In mercy I can still confide.

9. Let mercy cause me to be willing  
To bear my lot and not to fret.  
While He my restless heart is still-  
ing,  
May I His mercy not forget!  
Come weal, come woe, my heart to  
test,  
His mercy is my only rest.

10. I'll stand upon this firm foun-  
dation  
As long as I on earth remain;  
This shall engage my meditation  
While I the breath of life retain;  
And then, when face to face with  
Thee,  
I'll sing of mercy, great and free.

### **386. “My Savior Sinners Doth Receive”**

1. My Savior sinners doth receive  
Who find no rest and no salvation,  
To whom no man can comfort  
give,  
So great their guilt and condemna-  
tion;  
For whom the world is all too  
small,

Their sins themselves and God  
appal;  
With whom the Law itself hath  
broken,  
On whom its judgment hath been  
spoken,—  
To them the Gospel hope doth  
give:  
My Savior sinners doth receive.

2. A love more deep than mother-  
love,  
With which His heart was over-  
flowing,  
Drew Him to earth from heaven  
above,  
On sinners boundless grace be-  
stowing,  
He in their stead a curse became,  
He bore the across with all its  
shame;  
Brought full atonement by His suf-  
fering,  
Gave up His life for them an offer-  
ing.  
This comfort doth the Gospel give:  
My Savior sinners doth receive.

3. His loving bosom still remains  
A haven for the heavey-laden;  
Christ frees them from their guilty  
stains,  
Their burdened heart doth ease and  
gladden.  
He casts into the unfathomed sea  
The load of their iniquity;

He gives assurance by His Spirit  
That they are saved through His  
own merit.

Yea, they shall live who this be-  
lieve:

My Savior sinners doth receive.

4. Say not: "My sins are far too  
great,  
His mercy I have scorned and  
slighted,  
Now my repentance is too late;  
I came not when His love invited."  
O trembling sinner, have no fear;  
In penitence to Christ draw near.

Come now, though conscience still  
is chiding;

Accept His mercy, e'er abiding.  
Come; blest are they who this be-  
lieve:

My Savior sinners doth receive.

5. Oh, draw us ever unto Thee,  
Thou Friend of sinners, gracious  
Savior;

Help us that we may fervently  
Desire Thy pardon, peace, and  
favor.

When guilty conscience doth re-  
prove,

Reveal to us Thy heart of love.

May we, our wretchedness behold-  
ing,

See then Thy pardoning grace un-  
folding

And say: "To God all glory be:

My Savior, Christ, receiveth me."

### **387."Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice"**

1. Dear Christians, one and all,  
rejoice,  
With exultation springing,  
And, with united heart and voice  
And holy rapture singing,  
Proclaim the wonders God hath  
done,  
How His right arm the victory won;  
Right dearly it hath cost Him.

2. Fast bound in Satan's chains I  
lay,  
Death brooded darkly o'er me,  
Sin was my torment night and day,  
In sin my mother bore me;  
Yea, deep and deeper still I fell,  
Life had become a living hell,  
So firmly sin possessed me.

3. My own good works availed me  
naught,  
No merit they attaining;  
Free will against God's judgment  
fought,  
Dead to all good remaining.  
My fears increased till sheer de-  
spair  
Left naught but death to be my  
share;  
The pangs of hell I suffered.

4. But God beheld my wretched state  
Before the world's foundation,  
And, mindful of His mercies great,  
He planned my soul's salvation.  
A father's heart He turned to me,  
Sought my redemption fervently:  
He gave His dearest Treasure.

5. He spoke to His beloved Son:  
'Tis time to have compassion.  
Then go, bright Jewel of My crown,  
And bring to man salvation;  
From sin and sorrow set him free,  
Slay bitter death for him that he  
May live with Thee forever.

6. This Son obeyed His Father's will,  
Was born of virgin mother,  
And God's good pleasure to fulfill,  
He came to be my Brother.  
No garb of pomp or power He wore,  
A servant's form, like mine, He bore,  
To lead the devil captive.

7. To me He spake: Hold fast to Me,  
I am thy Rock and Castle;  
Thy Ransom I Myself will be,  
For thee I strive and wrestle;  
For I am with thee, I am thine,  
And evermore thou shalt be Mine;  
The Foe shall not divide us.

8. The Foe shall shed My precious blood,  
Me of My life bereaving.  
All this I suffer for thy good;  
Be steadfast and believing.  
Life shall from death the victory win,  
My innocence shall bear thy sin;  
So art thou blest forever.

9. Now to My Father I depart,  
The Holy Spirit sending  
And, heavenly wisdom to impart,  
My help to thee extending.  
He shall in trouble comfort thee,  
Teach thee to know and follow Me,  
And in all truth shall guide thee.

10. What I have done and taught,  
teach thou,  
My ways forsake thou never;  
So shall My kingdom flourish now  
And God be praised forever.  
Take heed lest men with base alloy  
The heavenly treasure should destroy;  
This counsel I bequeath thee.

### **388. "Just as I Am, without One Plea"**

1. Just as I am, without one plea  
But that Thy blood was shed for me  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to



Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse  
each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed  
about  
With many a conflict, many a  
doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, with-  
out,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched,  
blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6. Just as I am; Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down.  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

### **389. “Not What These Hands have Done”**

1. Not what these hands have done  
Can save this guilty soul;  
Not what this toiling flesh has  
borne  
Can make my spirit whole.

2. Not what I feel or do  
Can give me peace with God;  
Not all my prayers and sighs and  
tears  
Can bear my awe-full load.

3. Thy work alone, O Christ,  
Can ease this weight of sin;  
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,  
Can give me peace within.

4. Thy love to me, O God,  
Not mine, O Lord to Thee,  
Can rid me of this dark unrest  
And set my spirit free.

5. Thy grace alone, O God,  
To me can pardon speak;  
Thy power alone, O Son of God,  
Can this sore bondage break.

6. I bless the Christ of God,  
I rest on love divine,  
And with unfaltering lip and heart  
I call this Savior mine.

### **390. “Drawn to the Cross, which Thou hast Blest”**

1. Drawn to the Cross, which Thou  
hast blest  
With healing gifts for souls  
distrest,  
To find in Thee my life, my rest,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

2. Thou knowest all my griefs and  
fears,  
Thy grace abused, my misspent  
years;  
Yet now to Thee with contrite  
tears,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

3. Wash me and take away each  
stain;  
Let nothing of my sin remain.  
For cleansing, though it be through  
pain,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

4. And then for work to do for  
Thee,  
Which shall so sweet a service be  
That angels well might envy me,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

### **391. “Blessed Are the Sons of God”**

1. Blessed are the sons of God,  
They are bought with Christ’s own  
blood;  
They are ransomed from the grave,  
Life eternal they shall have:  
With them numbered may we be  
Here and in eternity!

2. They are justified by grace,  
They enjoy the Savior’s peace;  
All their sins are washed away,  
They shall stand in God’s great  
Day:  
With them numbered may we be  
Here and in eternity!

3. They are lights upon the earth,  
Children of a heavenly birth;  
One with God, with Jesus one;  
Glory is in them begun:  
With them numbered may we be  
Here and in eternity!

### **392. “Blest Is the Man, For- ever Blest”**

1. Blest is the man, forever blest,  
Whose guilt is pardoned by his  
God,  
Whose sins with sorrow are con-  
fessed  
And covered with his Savior’s

blood.

2. Blest is the man to whom the  
Lord  
Imputes not his iniquities;  
He pleads no merit of reward  
And not on works but grace relies.

3. From guile his heart and lips are  
free;  
His humble joy, his holy fear,  
With deep repentance well agree  
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4. How glorious is that righteous-  
ness  
That hides and cancels all his sins,  
While bright the evidence of grace  
Thro' all his life appears and  
shines!

### **393. "From God Shall Naught Divide Me"**

1. From God shall naught divide  
me,  
For He is true for aye  
And on my path will guide me,  
Who else should often stray.  
His right hand holdeth me;  
For me He truly careth,  
My burdens ever beareth  
Wherever I may be.

2. When man's help and affection  
Shall unavailing prove,

God grants me His protection  
And shows His pow'r and love.  
He helps in ev'ry need,  
From sin and shame redeems me,  
From chains and bonds reclaims  
me,  
Yea, e'en from death I'm freed.

3. God shall be my Reliance  
In sorrow's darkest night;  
Its dread I bid defiance  
When He is at my right.  
I unto Him commend  
My body, soul, and spirit—  
They are His own by merit—  
All's well then at the end.

4. Oh, praise Him, for He never  
Forgets our daily need;  
Oh, blest the hour whenever  
To Him our thoughts can speed;  
Yea, all the time we spend  
Without Him is but wasted,  
Till we His joy have tasted,  
The joy that hath no end.

5. Yea, when the world shall perish  
With all its pride and power,  
Whatever worldlings cherish  
Shall vanish in that hour.  
But though in death they make  
The deepest grave our cover,  
When there our sleep is over,  
Our God will us awake.

6. What though I here must suffer

Distress and trials sore,  
I merit ways still rougher;  
And yet there is in store  
For me eternal bliss,  
Yea, pleasures without measure,  
Since Christ is now my Treasure  
And shall be evermore.

### 394. "My Faith Looks Up to Thee"

1. My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Savior divine.

Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
Oh, let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire!  
As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh, may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire!

3. While life's dark maze I tread  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide.  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient

dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Savior, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

### 395. "O God, Thou Faithful God"

1. O God, Thou faithful God,  
Thou Fountain ever flowing,  
Who good and perfect gifts  
In mercy art bestowing,  
Give me a healthy frame,  
And may I have within  
A conscience free from blame,  
A soul unhurt by sin!

2. Grant Thou me strength to do  
With ready heart and willing  
Whate'er Thou shalt command,  
My calling here fulfilling;  
To do it when I ought,  
With all my might, and bless  
The work I thus have wrought,  
For Thou must give success.

3. Oh, let me never speak  
What bounds of truth exceedeth;  
Grant that no idle word  
From out my mouth proceedeth;  
And then, when in my place  
I must and ought to speak,  
My words grant power and grace

Lest I offend the weak.

4. If dangers gather round,  
Still keep me calm and fearless;  
Help me to bear the cross  
When life is dark and cheer  
less; And let me win my foe  
With words and actions kind.  
When counsel I would know,  
Good counsel let me find.

5. And let me with all men,  
As far as in me lieth,  
In peace and friendship live.  
And if Thy gift supplieth  
Great wealth and honor fair,  
Then this refuse me not,  
That naught be mingled there  
Of goods unjustly got.

6. If Thou a longer life  
Hast here on earth decreed  
me; If Thou through many ills  
To age at length wilt lead me,  
Thy patience on me shed.  
Avert all sin and shame  
And crown my hoary head  
With honor free from blame.

7. Let me depart this life  
Confiding in my Savior;  
Do Thou my soul receive  
That it may live forever;  
And let my body have  
A quiet resting-place  
Within a Christian grave;

And let it sleep in peace.

8. And on that solemn Day  
When all the dead are waking,  
Stretch o'er my grave Thy hand,  
Thyself my slumbers breaking.  
Then let me hear Thy voice,  
Change Thou this earthly frame,  
And bid me aye rejoice  
With those who love Thy name.

### **396. "Oh, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink"**

1. Oh, for a faith that will not  
shrink  
Tho' pressed by many a foe;  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of poverty or woe;

2. That will not murmur nor com-  
plain  
Beneath the chast'ning rod,  
But in the hour of grief or pain  
Can lean upon its God;

3. A faith that shines more bright  
and clear  
When tempests rage without;  
That, when in danger, knows no  
fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt;

4. That bears unmoved the world's  
dread frown  
Nor heeds its scornful smile;

That sin's wild ocean cannot  
drown  
Nor Satan's arts beguile;

5. A faith that keeps the narrow  
way  
Till life's last spark is fled  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up the dying bed.

6. Lord give us such a faith as this;  
And then, whate'er may come,  
We'll taste e'en now the hallowed  
bliss  
Of an eternal home.

### **397."O Love, Who Madest Me to Wear"**

1. O Love, who madest me to wear  
The image of Thy Godhead here;  
Who soughtest me with tender care  
Thro' all my wand'rings wild and  
drear,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

2. O Love, who ere life's earliest  
dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;  
O Love, who here as man wast  
born  
And like to us in all things  
made,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

3. O Love, who once in time wast  
slain,  
Pierced thro' and thro' with bitter  
woe;  
O Love, who, wrestling thus, didst  
gain  
That we eternal joy might know,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

4. O Love, who thus hast bound  
me fast  
Beneath that easy yoke of Thine;  
Love, who hast conquered me at  
last,  
Enrapturing this heart of mine,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

5. O Love, who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead;  
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my  
stead,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

6. O Love, who once shalt bid me  
rise  
From out this dying life of ours;  
O Love, who once above yon skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bow-  
ers,—  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine, to be.

### **398. “Renew Me, O Eternal Light”**

1. Renew me, O eternal Light,  
And let my heart and soul be  
bright,  
Illumined with the light of grace  
That issues from Thy holy face.
2. Destroy in me the lust of sin,  
From all impureness make me  
clean.  
Oh, grant me power and strength,  
my God,  
To strive against my flesh and  
blood!
3. Create in me a new heart, Lord,  
That gladly I obey Thy Word  
And naught but what Thou wilt,  
desire;  
With such new life my soul in-  
spire.
4. Grant that I only Thee may love  
And seek those things which are  
above  
Till I behold Thee face to face,  
O Light eternal, through Thy grace.

### **399.”Thee Will I Love, My Strength, My Tower”**

1. Thee will I love, my Strength,  
my Tower;

Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy;  
Thee will I love with all my power,  
With ardor time shall ne'er destroy.  
Thee will I love, O Light Divine,  
So long as life is mine.

2. Thee will I love, my Life, my  
Savior,  
Who art my best and truest Friend;  
Thee will I love and praise forever,  
For never shall Thy kindness end;  
Thee will I love with all my heart,  
Thou my Redeemer art.

3. I thank Thee, Jesus, Sun from  
heaven,  
Whose radiance hath bro't light to  
me;  
I thank Thee, who hast richly  
given  
All that could make me glad and  
free;  
I thank Thee that my soul is healed  
By what Thy lips revealed.

4. Oh, keep me watchful, then, and  
humble  
And suffer me no more to stray;  
Uphold me when my feet would  
stumble,  
Nor let me loiter by the way.  
Fill all my nature with Thy light,  
O Radiance strong and bright!

5. Oh, teach me, Lord, to love  
Thee truly

With soul and body, head and heart,  
And grant me grace that I may duly  
Practice fore'er love's sacred art.  
Grant that my every thought may be  
Directed e'er to Thee.

6. Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness;  
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,  
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,  
Not for the hope of high reward—  
For Thine own sake, O Light Divine,  
So long as life is mine.

#### **400. "Take My Life and Let It Be"**

1. Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3. Take my voice and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips and let them be

Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it Thine,  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own,  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store;  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

#### **401."Praise to Thee and Adoration"**

1. Praise to Thee and adoration,  
Blessed Jesus, Son of God,  
Who, to serve Thine own creation,  
Didst partake of flesh and blood.  
Teach me that I never may  
From Thy fold or pastures stray,  
But with zeal and joy exceeding  
Follow where Thy steps are leading.

2. Let me never, Lord, forsake  
Thee,  
E'en though bitter pain and strife  
On my way shall overtake me;  
But may I through all my life  
Walk in fervent love to Thee,



In all woes for comfort flee  
To Thy birth, Thy death, and Pas-  
sion,  
Till I see Thy full salvation.

#### **402. “O God, Forsake Me Not!”**

1. O God, forsake me not!  
Thy gracious presence lend me;  
Lead Thou Thy helpless child;  
Thy Holy Spirit send me  
That I my course may run.  
Be Thou my Light, my Lot,  
My Staff, my Rock, my Shield, —  
O God, forsake me not!

2. O God, forsake me not!  
Take not Thy Spirit from me  
And suffer not the might  
Of sin to overcome me.  
Increase my feeble faith,  
Which Thou Thyself hast wrought.  
Be Thou my Strength and Power,  
O God, forsake me not!

3. O God, forsake me not!  
Lord, hear my supplication!  
In every evil hour  
Help me o’ercome temptation;  
And when the Prince of hell  
My conscience seeks to blot,  
Be Thou not far from me, —  
O God, forsake me not!

4. O God, forsake me not!  
Thy mercy I’m addressing;  
O Father, God of Love,  
Grant me Thy heavenly blessing  
To do when duty calls  
What’er Thou didst allot,  
To do what pleaseth Thee, —  
O God, forsake me not!

5. O God, forsake me not!  
Lord, I am Thine forever.  
Grant me true faith in Thee;  
Grant that I leave Thee never.  
Grant me a blessed end  
When my good fight is fought;  
Help me in life and death, —  
O God, forsake me not!

#### **403. “Savior, Thy Dying Love”**

1. Savior, Thy dying love  
Thou gavest me;  
Nor should I aught withhold,  
Dear Lord, from Thee.  
In love my soul would bow,  
My heart fulfil its vow,  
Some offering bring Thee now,  
Something for Thee.

2. O’er the blest mercy-seat,  
Pleading for me,  
My feeble faith looks up,  
Jesus, to Thee.  
Help me my cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,

Some song to raise or prayer,  
Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart,  
Likeness to Thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see  
Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have,  
Thy gifts so free,  
In joy, in grief, through life,  
Dear Lord, for Thee!  
And when Thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be  
Through all eternity  
Something for Thee.

#### **404. "Soul, What Return Has God, Thy Savior"**

1. Soul, what return has God, thy  
Savior,  
For all He gives thee day by day?  
Oh, hast thou in thy gift a favor  
That can delight and please  
Him?—Say!  
The best of offerings He requires:  
Thy heart it is that He desires.

2. Give unto God thy heart's affec-  
tion,  
Who else can claim thee as His

own?  
Should Satan hold thee in subjec-  
tion?  
With him but pangs of hell are  
known.  
To Thee alone, O Lord divine,  
My heart and all I now resign.

3. Accept the gift which Thou  
requirest,  
My heart and soul, O gracious  
God,  
The first-fruits Thou so much  
desirest,  
For which Thy Son paid with His  
blood.  
To Thee I willingly assign  
My heart, dear Lord, for it is  
Thine.

4. Whom should I give my heart's  
affection  
But Thee, who gavest Thine to  
faith?  
Thy fervent love is my protection;  
Lord, Thou hast loved me unto  
death.  
My heart with Thine shall ever be  
One heart throughout eternity.

#### **405. "I Gave My Life for Thee"**

1. I gave My life for thee,  
My precious blood I shed,  
That thou might'st ransomed be

And quickened from the dead.  
I gave My life for thee;  
What hast thou given for Me?

2. I spent long years for thee  
In weariness and woe  
That an eternity  
Of joy thou mightest know.  
I spent long years for thee;  
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. My Father's home of light,  
My rainbow-circled throne,  
I left for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone.  
I left it all for thee;  
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4. I suffered much for thee,  
More than My tongue may tell,  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue thee from hell.  
I suffered much for thee;  
What canst thou bear for Me?

5. And I have brought to thee  
Down from My home above  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and My love.  
Great gifts I brought to thee;  
What hast thou brought to Me?

6. Oh, let thy life be given,  
Thy years for Me be spent,  
World's fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent!

I gave Myself for thee:  
Give thou thyself to Me.

### **406. "Lord, as Thou Wilt, Deal Thou With Me"**

1. Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou  
with me;  
No other wish I cherish.  
In life and death I cling to Thee;  
Oh, do not let me perish!  
Let not Thy grace from me depart  
And grant an ever patient heart  
To bear what Thou dost send me.

2. Grant honor, truth, and purity,  
And love Thy Word to ponder;  
From all false doctrine keep me  
free.  
Bestow, both here and yonder,  
What serves my everlasting bliss;  
Preserve me from unrighteousness  
Throughout my earthly journey.

3. When, at Thy summons, I must  
leave  
This vale of sin and sadness,  
Give me Thy grace, Lord, not to  
grieve,  
But to depart with gladness.  
To Thee my spirit I commend;  
O Lord, grant me a blessed end  
Through Jesus Christ, my Savior.

## 407. “Farewell I Gladly Bid Thee”

1. Farewell I gladly bid Thee,  
False, evil world, farewell.  
Thy life is vain and sinful,  
With Thee I would not dwell.  
I long to be in heaven,  
In that untroubled sphere  
Where they will be rewarded  
Who served their God while here.

2. By Thy good counsel lead me,  
O Son of God, my Stay;  
In each perplexing trial  
Help me, O Lord, I pray.  
Mine hour of sorrow shorten,  
Support my fainting heart,  
From every cross deliver,  
The crown of life impart.

3. When darkness round me gathers,  
Thy name and cross, still bright,  
Deep in my heart are sparkling  
Like stars in blackest night.  
O heart, this image cherish:  
The Christ on Calvary,  
How patiently He suffered  
And shed His blood for me!

4. Lord, hide my soul securely  
Deep in Thy wounded side;  
From every danger shield me  
And to Thy glory guide.  
He has been truly blessed

Who reaches heaven above;  
He has found perfect healing  
Who rests upon Thy love.

5. Lord, write my name, I pray  
Thee,  
Now in the Book of Life  
And with all true believers  
Take me where joys are rife.  
There let me bloom and flourish,  
Thy perfect freedom prove,  
And tell, as I adore Thee,  
How faithful was Thy love.

*408. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.*

## 409. “Let Us Ever Walk With Jesus”

1. Let us ever walk with Jesus,  
Follow His example pure,  
Flee the world, which would deceive us  
And to sin our souls allure.  
Ever in His footsteps treading,  
Body here, yet soul above,  
Full of faith and hope and love,  
Let us do the Father’s bidding.  
Faithful Lord, abide with me;  
Savior, lead, I follow Thee.

2. Let us suffer here with Jesus,  
To His image, e’er conform;

Heaven's glory soon will please us,  
Sunshine follow on the storm.  
Though we sow in tears of sorrow,  
We shall reap with heavenly joy;  
And the fears that now annoy  
Shall be laughter on the morrow.  
Christ, I suffer here with Thee;  
There, oh, share Thy joy with me!

3. Let us also die with Jesus.  
His death from the second death,  
From our soul's destruction, frees  
us,  
Quickens us with life's glad breath.  
Let us mortify, while living,  
Flesh and blood and die to sin;  
And the grave that shuts us in  
Shall but prove the gate to heaven.  
Jesus, here I die to Thee  
There to live eternally.

4. Let us gladly live with Jesus;  
Since He's risen from the dead,  
Death and grave must soon release  
us.  
Jesus, Thou art now our Head,  
We are truly Thine own members;  
Where Thou livest, there live we.  
Take and own us constantly,  
Faithful Friend, as Thy dear brethren.  
Jesus, here I live to Thee,  
Also there eternally.

## 410. "Jesus, Lead Thou On"

1. Jesus, lead Thou on  
Till our rest is won;  
And although the way be cheerless,  
We will follow calm and fearless.  
Guide us by Thy hand  
To our fatherland.

2. If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;  
Let not faith and hope forsake us;  
For through many a woe  
To our home we go.

3. When we seek relief  
From a long-felt grief;  
When temptations come alluring,  
Make us patient and enduring;  
Show us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.

4. Jesus, lead Thou on  
Till our rest is won.  
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
Still support, control, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our fatherland.

## **411."From Eternity, O God"**

1. From eternity, O God,  
In Thy Son Thou didst elect me;  
Therefore, Father, on life's road  
Graciously to heaven direct me;  
Send to me Thy Holy Spirit  
That His gifts I may inherit.
2. Though alive, I'm dead in sin,  
Lost to all good things by nature.  
Holy Ghost, change me within,  
Make of me a new-born creature;  
For the flesh works ruination  
And can never gain salvation.
3. Drive away the gloomy night  
Of my heart's perverse reflection;  
Quench all thoughts that are not  
right,  
Hold my reason in subjection;  
Grant that I from Thee, with yearning,  
Wisdom always may be learning.
4. Oh, create a heart in me  
That in Thee, my God, believeth  
And o'er the iniquity  
Of my sins most truly grieveth.  
When dark hours of woe betide  
me,  
In the wounds of Jesus hide me.
5. As a branch upon a vine  
In my blessed Lord implant me;

Ever of my Head divine  
To remain a member grant me.  
Oh, let Him, my Lord and Savior,  
Be my Life and Love forever!

6. Faith and hope and charity  
Graciously, O Father, give me;  
Be my Guardian constantly  
That the devil may not grieve me;  
Grant me humbleness and gladness,  
Peace and patience in my sadness.

7. Help me speak what's right and  
good  
And keep silence on occasion;  
Help me pray, Lord, as I should,  
Help me bear my tribulation;  
Help me die and let my spirit  
Everlasting life inherit.

## **412."May We Thy Precepts, Lord, Fulfil"**

1. May we Thy precepts, Lord,  
fulfil  
And do on earth our Father's will  
As angels do above;  
Still walk in Christ, the living Way,  
With all Thy children and obey  
The law of Christian love.
2. So may we join Thy name to  
bless,  
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,

From sin and strife to flee.  
One is our calling, one our name,  
The end of all our hopes the same,  
A crown of life with Thee.

3. Spirit of Life, of Love, and  
Peace,  
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,  
Thy gracious help supply.  
To each of us the blessing give  
In Christian fellowship to live,  
In joyful hope to die.

### **413. “I Walk in Danger All the Way”**

1. I walk in danger all the way.  
The thought shall never leave me  
That Satan, who has marked his  
prey,  
Is plotting to deceive me.  
This foe with hidden snares  
May seize me unawares  
If e'er I fail to watch and pray.  
I walk in danger all the way.

2. I pass through trials all the way,  
With sin and ills contending;  
In patience I must bear each day  
The cross of God's own sending.  
Oft in adversity  
I know not where to flee;  
When storms of woe my soul dis-  
may,  
I pass through trials all the way.

3. Death doth pursue me all the  
way,  
Nowhere I rest securely;  
He comes by night, he comes by  
day,  
And takes his prey most surely.  
A failing breath, and I  
In death's strong grasp may lie  
To face eternity for aye.  
Death dost pursue me all the way.

4. I walk with angels all the way,  
They shield me and befriend me;  
All Satan's power is held at bay  
When heavenly hosts attend me;  
They are my sure defense,  
All fear and sorrow, hence!  
Unharm'd by foes, do what they  
may,  
I walk with angels all the way.

5. I walk with Jesus all the way,  
His guidance never fails me;  
Within His wounds I find a stay  
When Satan's power assails me;  
And by His footsteps led,  
My path I safely tread.  
In spite of ills that threaten may,  
I walk with Jesus all the way.

6. My walk is heavenward all the  
way;  
Await my soul, the morrow,  
When thou shalt find release for  
aye  
From all thy sin and sorrow.

All worldly pomp, begone!  
To heaven I now press on.  
For all the world I would not stay;  
My walk is heavenward all the way.

#### **414. “The Man Is Ever Blest”**

1. The man is ever blest  
Who shuns the sinners’ ways,  
Among their counsels never stands,  
Nor takes the scorners’ place.

2. But makes the Law of God  
His study and delight  
Amid the labors of the day  
And watches of the night.

3. He like a tree shall thrive,  
With waters near the root;  
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live,  
His works are heavenly fruit.

4. Not so the ungodly race,  
They no such blessings find;  
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff  
Before the driving wind.

5. How shall they bear to stand  
Before that judgment-seat  
Where all the saints at Christ’s  
right hand

In full assembly meet?

6. He knows, and He approves,  
The way the righteous go;  
But sinners and their works shall meet  
A dreadful overflow.

#### **415.”Lo, Many Shall Come from the East and the West”**

1. Lo, many shall come from the  
East and the West  
And sit at the feast of salvation  
With Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,  
the blest,  
Obeying the Lord’s invitation.  
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

2. But they who have always re-  
sisted His grace  
And on their own virtue depended  
Shall then be condemned and cast  
out from His face,  
Eternally lost and unfriended.  
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

3. Oh, may we all hear  
when our Shepherd doth call  
In accents persuasive and tender,  
That, while there is time, we make  
haste, one and all,  
And find Him, our mighty De-  
fender!



Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

4. Oh, that we the throng of the  
ransomed may swell,  
To whom He hath granted remis-  
sion!  
God graciously make us in heaven  
to dwell  
And save us from endless perdi-  
tion.

Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

5. God grant that I may of His infi-  
nite love  
Remain In His merciful keeping  
And sit with the King at His table  
above  
When here in the grave I am sleep-  
ing.  
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

6. All trials are then like a dream  
that is past,  
Forgotten all trouble and sorrow;  
All questions and doubts have  
been answered at last;  
Then dawneth eternity's morrow.  
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

7. The heavens shall ring with an  
anthem more grand  
Than ever on earth was recorded;  
The blest of the Lord shall receive  
at His hand  
The crown to the victors awarded.  
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

## 416. "Oh, that the Lord Would Guide My Ways"

1. Oh, that the Lord would guide  
my ways  
To keep His statutes still!  
Oh, that my God would grant me  
grace  
To know and do His will!

2. Order my footsteps by Thy  
Word  
And make my heart sincere;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.

3. Assist my soul, too apt to stray,  
A stricter watch to keep;  
And should I e'er forget Thy way,  
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4. Make me to walk in Thy com-  
mands,—  
'Tis a delightful road,—  
Nor let my head or heart or hands  
Offend against my God.

## 417. "How Can I Thank Thee, Lord"

1. How can I thank Thee, Lord,  
For all Thy loving-kindness,  
That Thou hast patiently  
Borne with me in my blindness?  
When dead in many sins

And trespasses I lay,  
I kindled, holy God,  
Thine anger every day.

2. It is Thy work alone  
That I am now converted;  
O'er Satan's work in me  
Thou hast Thy power asserted.  
Thy mercy and Thy grace  
That rise afresh each morn  
Have turned my stony heart  
Into a heart new-born.

3. I could but grieve Thee, Lord,  
And with my sins displease Thee;  
Yet to atone for sin  
My works could not appease Thee.  
Though I could fall from grace  
And choose the way of sin,  
I had no strength to rise,  
A new life to begin.

4. But Thou hast raised me up  
To joy and exultation  
And clearly shown the way  
That leads me to salvation.  
My sins are washed away,  
For this I thank thee, Lord;  
And with my heart and soul  
All dead works are abhorred.

5. Grant that Thy Spirit's help  
To me be always given  
Lest I should fall again  
And lose the way to heaven;  
That He may give me strength

In mine infirmity  
And e'er renew my heart  
To serve Thee willingly.

6. Oh, guide and lead me, Lord,  
While here below I wander  
That I may follow Thee  
Till I shall see Thee yonder.  
For if I led myself,  
I soon would go astray;  
But if Thou leadest me,  
I keep the narrow way.

7. O Father, God of Love,  
Hear Thou my supplication;  
O Savior, Son of God,  
Grant me Thy full salvation;  
And Thou, O Holy Ghost,  
Be Thou my faithful Guide  
That I may serve Thee here  
And there with Thee abide.

## **418. "My God, My Father, While I Stray"**

1. My God, my Father, while I  
stray  
Far from my home on life's rough  
way  
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

2. Though dark my path and sad  
my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not  
Or breathe the prayer divinely

taught,  
“Thy will be done.”

3. What though in lonely grief I  
sigh  
For friends beloved, no longer  
nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply—  
“Thy will be done.”

4. Though Thou hast called me to  
resign  
What most I prized, it ne'er was  
mine;  
I have but yielded what was  
Thine—  
“Thy will be done.”

5. Should grief or sickness waste  
away  
My life in premature decay,  
My Father, still I strive to say,  
“Thy will be done.”

6. Let but my fainting heart be  
blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest;  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest—  
“Thy will be done.”

7. Renew my will from day to day;  
Blend it with Thine and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
“Thy will be done.”

8. Then, when on earth I breathe

no more,  
The prayer, oft mixed with tears  
before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
“Thy will be done.”

## 419. “O'er Jerusalem Thou Weepest”

1. O'er Jerusalem Thou weepest  
In compassion, dearest Lord.  
Love divine, of love the deepest,  
O'er Thine erring Israel poured,  
Crieth out in bitter moan:  
“O loved city, hadst thou known  
This thy day of visitation,  
Thou wouldst not reject salva-  
tion.”

2. By the love Thy tears are telling,  
O Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Make my heart Thy temple-dwell-  
ing,  
Purged from every guilty stain.  
Oh, forgive, forgive, my sin!  
Cleanse me, cleanse me, Lord,  
within!  
I am Thine since Thou hast sought  
me,  
Since Thy precious blood hath  
bought me.

3. O Thou Lord of my salvation,  
Grant my soul Thy blood-bought  
peace.  
By Thy tears of lamentation

Bid my faith and love increase.  
Grant me grace to love Thy Word,  
Grace to keep the message heard,  
Grace to own Thee as my Treas-  
ure,  
Grace to love Thee without mea-  
sure.

### **420."My Jesus, As Thou Wilt"**

1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt;  
Oh, may Thy will be mine!  
Into Thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow or through joy  
Conduct me as Thine own  
And help me still to say,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt.  
If needy here and poor,  
Give me Thy people's bread,  
Thy Word, so rich and sure.  
This manna from above  
Let my soul feed upon;  
And if all else should fail,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt.  
Though seen by many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.  
Since Thou on earth hast wept  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with Thee,

My Lord, Thy will be done.

4. My Jesus, as Thou wilt.  
When death itself draws nigh,  
Unto Thy wounded side  
For refuge I would fly  
And, clinging to Thee, go  
Where Thou before hast gone.  
My times are in Thy hand:  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

5. My Jesus, as Thou wilt.  
All shall be well for me;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with Thee.  
Thus to my home above  
I travel calmly on  
And sing in life or death,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

### **421."Come, Follow Me, the Savior Spake"**

1. Come, follow me, the Savior  
spake,  
All in My way abiding;  
Deny yourselves, the world for-  
sake,  
Obey My call and guiding.  
Oh, bear the cross, whate'er be-  
tide,  
Take my example for your guide.

2. I am the Light, I light the way,  
A godly life displaying;  
I bid you walk as in the day,

I keep your feet from straying.  
I am the Way, and well I show  
How you must sojourn here below.

3. My heart abounds in lowliness,  
My soul with love is glowing,  
And gracious words my lips express,  
With meekness overflowing.  
My heart, My mind, My strength,  
My all,  
To God I yield, on Him I call.

4. I teach you how to shun and flee  
What harms your soul's salvation,  
Your heart from every guile to free,  
From sin and its temptation.  
I am the Refuge of the soul  
And lead you to your heavenly goal.

5. Then let us follow Christ, our Lord,  
And take the cross appointed  
And, firmly clinging to His Word,  
In suffering be undaunted.  
For who bears not the battle's strain  
The crown of life shall not obtain.

## 422. "Savior, I Follow On"

1. Savior, I follow on,  
Guided by Thee,  
Seeing not yet the hand

That leadeth me.  
Hushed be my heart and still,  
Fear I no further ill,  
Only to meet Thy will  
My will shall be.

2. Riven the rock for me  
Thirst to relieve,  
Manna from heaven falls  
Fresh every eve.  
Never a want severe  
Caused my eye a tear  
But Thou dost whisper near,  
"Only believe."

3. Often to Marah's brink  
Have I been brought;  
Shrinking the cup to drink,  
Help I have sought;  
And with the prayer's ascent  
Jesus the branch hath rent,  
Quickly relief hath sent,  
Sweetening the draught.

4. Savior, I long to walk  
Closer with Thee;  
Led by Thy guiding hand,  
Ever to be  
Constantly near Thy side,  
Quickened and purified,  
Living for Him who died  
Freely for me.

## 423. "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken"

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow Thee;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my All shalt be.  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought or hoped or  
known;  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave  
me,  
They have left my Savior, too.  
Human hearts and looks deceive  
me;  
Thou art not, like them, untrue.  
And while Thou shalt smile upon  
me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate and friends may  
shun me;  
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3. Go, then, earthly fame and trea-  
sure!  
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;  
With Thy favor, loss is gain.  
I have called Thee Abba, Father!  
I have stayed my heart on Thee.  
Storms may howl, and clouds may  
gather,  
All must work for good to me.

4. Man may trouble and distress  
me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While Thy love is left to me;  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

5. Take, my soul, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find in every station,  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within  
thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Savior died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou  
repine?

6. Haste, then, on from grace to  
glory,  
Armed by faith and winged by  
prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee  
there.  
Soon shall close the earthly mis-  
sion,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

## 424. My God, my Father, make me strong

1 My God, my Father, make me strong,  
When tasks of life seem hard and long,  
To greet them with this triumph song:  
Thy will be done.

2 Draw from my timid eyes the veil  
To show, where earthly forces fail,  
Your pow'r and love must still prevail—  
Thy will be done.

3 With confident and humble mind  
Freedom in service I will find,  
Praying through ev'ry toil assigned:  
Thy will be done.

4 Things deemed impossible I dare;  
Thine is the call and thine the care.  
Thy wisdom shall the way prepare—  
Thy will be done.

5. All power is here and round me now  
Faithful I stand in rule and vow  
While tis not I but ever thou  
Thy will be done!

6. Heav'n's music chimes the glad days in;  
Hope soars beyond death, pain, and sin;  
Faith shouts in triumph, Love must win—  
Thy will be done!

## 425. “All Depends on Our Possessing”

1. All depends on our possessing  
God's abundant grace and blessing,  
Though all earthly wealth depart.  
He who trusts with faith unshaken  
In His God is not forsaken  
And e'er keeps a dauntless heart.

2. He who hitherto hath fed me  
And to many joys hath led me,  
Is and ever shall be mine.  
He who did so gently school me,  
He who still doth guide and rule me,  
Will remain my Help divine.

3. Many spend their lives in fretting  
Over trifles and in getting  
Things that have no solid ground.  
I shall strive to win a treasure  
That will bring me lasting pleasure  
And that now is seldom found.

4. When with sorrow I am stricken,  
Hope my heart anew will quicken,  
All my longing shall be stilled.  
To His loving-kindness tender  
Soul and body I surrender;  
For in Him alone I build.

5. Well He knows what best to

grant me;  
All the longing hopes that haunt  
me,  
Joy and sorrow, have their day.  
I shall doubt His wisdom never,—  
As God wills, so be it ever,—  
I to Him commit my way.

6. If on earth my days He lengthen,  
He my weary soul will strengthen;  
All my trust in Him I place.  
Earthly wealth is not abiding,  
Like a stream away is gliding;  
Safe I anchor in His grace.

#### **426. “The Lord My Shepherd Is”**

1. The Lord my Shepherd is,  
I shall be well supplied.  
Since He is mine and I am His,  
What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place  
Where heav’nly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass  
And full salvation flows.

3. If e’er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim  
And guides me in His own right  
way  
For His most holy name.

4. While He affords His aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;

Though I should walk through  
death’s dark shade,  
My Shepherd’s with me there.

5. Amid surrounding foes  
Thou dost my table spread;  
My cup with blessing overflows,  
And joy exults my head.

6. The bounties of Thy love  
Shall crown my following days,  
Nor from Thy house will I remove  
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

#### **427. “How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord”**

1. How firm a foundation, ye  
saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excel-  
lent Word!  
What more can He say than to you  
He hath said  
Who unto the Savior for refuge  
have fled?

2. In every condition, — in sick-  
ness, in health,  
In poverty’s vale, or abounding in  
wealth,  
At home and abroad, on the land,  
on the sea, —  
The Lord, the Almighty, they  
strength e’er shall be.

3. “Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be



not dismayed,  
For I am thy God and will still give  
thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipo-  
tent hand.

4. "When through the deep waters  
I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not  
overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles  
to bless  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest  
distress.

5. "When through fiery trials thy  
pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be  
thy supply.  
The flames shall not hurt thee; I  
only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold  
to refine.

6. "E'en down to old age all My  
people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchange-  
able love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their  
temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My  
bosom be borne.

7. "The soul that on Jesus hath

leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not, desert to his  
foes;  
That soul, though all hell should  
endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never, for-  
sake!"

## **428. "I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus"**

1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Trusting only Thee;  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.

2. I am trusting Thee for pardon;  
At Thy feet I bow,  
For Thy grace and tender mercy  
Trusting now.

3. I am trusting Thee for cleansing  
In the crimson flood;  
Trusting Thee to make me holy  
By Thy blood.

4. I am trusting Thee to guide me;  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Ev'ry day and hour supplying  
All my need.

5. I am trusting Thee for power;  
Thine can never fail.  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt  
give me  
Must prevail.

6. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;  
Never let me fall.  
I am trusting Thee forever  
And for all.

### **429. “Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart”**

1. Lord, Thee I love with all my  
heart;  
I pray Thee ne'er from me depart,  
With tender mercies cheer me.  
Earth has no pleasure I would  
share,  
Yea, heaven itself were void and  
bare  
If Thou, Lord, wert not near me.  
And should my heart for sorrow  
break,  
My trust in Thee no one could  
shake.  
Thou art the Portion I have sought;  
Thy precious blood my soul has  
bought.  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
My God and Lord, my God and  
Lord,  
Forsake me not! I trust Thy Word.

2. Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich  
bounty gave  
My body, soul, and all I have  
In this poor life of labor.  
Lord, grant that I in every place  
May glorify Thy lavish grace  
And serve and help my neighbor.

Let no false doctrine me beguile  
And Satan not my soul defile.  
Give strength and patience unto me  
To bear my cross and follow Thee.  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
My God and Lord, my God and  
Lord,  
In death Thy comfort still afford.

3. Lord, let at last Thine angels  
come,  
To Abram's bosom bear me home,  
That I may die unfearing;  
And in its narrow chamber keep  
My body safe in peaceful sleep  
Until Thy reappearing.  
And then from death awaken me  
That these mine eyes with joy may  
see,  
O Son of God, Thy glorious face,  
My Savior and my Fount of grace,  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
My prayer attend, my prayer at-  
tend,  
And I will praise Thee without  
end.

### **430. “What Is the World to Me”**

1. What is the world to me  
With all its vaunted pleasure  
When Thou, and Thou alone,  
Lord Jesus, art my Treasure!  
Thou only, dearest Lord,  
My soul's Delight shalt be;

Thou art my Peace, my Rest,-  
What is the world to me!

2. The world is like a cloud  
And like a vapor fleeting,  
A shadow that declines,  
Swift to its end retreating.  
My Jesus doth abide,  
Though all things fade and flee;  
My everlasting Rock,-  
What is the world to me!

3. The world seeks to be praised  
And honored by the mighty,  
Yet never once reflects  
That they are frail and flighty.  
But what I truly prize  
Above all things is He,  
My Jesus, He alone,-  
What is the world to me!

4. The world seeks after wealth  
And all that Mammon offers,  
Yet never is content  
Though gold should fill it coffers.  
I have a higher good,  
Content with it I'll be:  
My Jesus is my Wealth,-  
What is the world to me!

5. The world is sorely grieved  
Whenever it is slighted  
Or when its hollow fame  
And honor have been blighted.  
Christ, Thy reproach I bear  
Long as it pleaseth Thee;

I'm honored by my Lord,-  
What is the world to me!

6. The world with wanton pride  
Exalts its sinful pleasures  
And for them foolishly  
Gives up the heavenly treasures.  
Let others love the world  
With all its vanity;  
I love the Lord, my God,-  
What is the world to me!

7. The world abideth not;  
Lo, like a flash 'twill vanish;  
With all it gorgeous pomp  
Pale death it cannot banish;  
Its riches pass away,  
And all its joys must flee;  
But Jesus doth abide,-  
What is the world to me!

8. What is the world to me!  
My Jesus is my Treasure,  
My Life, my Health, my Wealth,  
My Friend, my Love, my Pleasure,  
My Joy, my Crown, my All,  
My Bliss eternally.  
Once more, then, I declare:  
What is the world to me!

### **431. "The King of Love My Shepherd Is"**

1. The King of Love my Shepherd  
is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;

I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water  
flow,  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures  
grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I  
strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me  
And on His shoulder gently laid  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

5. Thou spreadst a table in my  
sight,  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And, oh! the transport of delight  
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

6. And so through all the length of  
days  
Thy goodness faileth never.  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy  
praise  
Within Thy house forever!

## 432. In Hope My Soul, Redeemed to Bliss Unending

1. In hope my soul, redeemed to  
bliss unending,  
to heaven's glorious height by faith  
ascending.

Is mindful ever That Christ did  
sever

The bonds of death that I might  
live forever.

2. In Him I have salvation's way  
discovered.

The heritage for me he hath recovered.

Tho' death o'ertakes me, Christ  
ne'er forsakes me,

To everlasting life He surely wakes  
me.

3. More radiant there than sun e'er  
shone in brightness

My soul shall shine before God's  
throne in whiteness.

My god, who knows me, In glory  
clothes me,

As He declared when for His own  
He chose me.

4. Oh, May I come where strife  
and grief are ended,

Where all Thy saints shall meet  
with peace attended!

Lord, grant Thy favor

and mercy ever-blessed And turn

my sorrow into joy forever.

5. Lord Jesus Christ, keep me prepared and waking  
Till from the vale of tears Thy  
bride thou'rt taking  
To dwell in heaven,  
Where joy is given  
and clouds of darkness are forever  
riven.

### **433. “Jesus, My Truth, My Way”**

1. Jesus, my Truth, my Way,  
My sure, unerring Light,  
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,  
Which Thou wilt lead aright.

2. My Wisdom and my Guide,  
My Counselor Thou art;  
Oh, let me never leave Thy side  
Nor from Thy paths depart!

3. Thou seest my feebleness;  
Jesus, be Thou my Power,  
My Help and Refuge in distress,  
My Fortress and my Tower.

4. Give me to trust in Thee;  
Be Thou my sure Abode;  
My Horn and Rock and Buckler  
be,  
My Savior and my God.

5. Myself I cannot save,

Myself I cannot keep;  
But strength in Thee I surely have,  
Whose eyelids never sleep.

6. My soul to Thee alone  
Now, therefore, I commend.  
Thou, Jesus, having loved Thine  
own,  
Wilt love me to the end.

### **434. “O God of Jacob, by Whose Hand”**

1. O God of Jacob, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led,

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now  
present  
Before Thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of  
life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread  
And raiment fit provide.

4. Oh, spread Thy covering wings  
around  
Till all our wanderings cease  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Now with the humble voice of  
prayer  
Thy mercy we implore;  
Then with a grateful voice of  
praise  
Thy goodness we'll adore.

### **435. "My Spirit on Thy Care"**

1. My spirit on Thy care,  
Blest Savior, I recline;  
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,  
For Thou art Love divine.

2. In Thee I place my trust,  
On Thee I calmly rest;  
I know Thee good, I know Thee  
just,  
And count Thy choice the best.

3. Whate'er events betide,  
Thy will they all perform;  
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide  
Nor fear the coming storm.

4. Let good or ill befall,  
It must be good for me;  
Secure of having Thee in all,  
Of having all in Thee.

### **436. "The Lord's My Shep- herd, I'll Not Want"**

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll  
not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark  
vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy, all my life,  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

### **437. "Who Trusts in God, a Strong Abode"**

1. Who trusts in God a strong  
abode

In heaven and earth possesses;  
Who looks in love to Christ above,  
No fear his heart oppresses.

In Thee alone, dear Lord, we own  
Sweet hope and consolation,  
Our Shield from foes, our Balm  
for woes,  
Our great and sure Salvation.

2. Though Satan's wrath beset our  
path

And worldly scorn assail us,  
While Thou art near, we will not  
fear;

Thy strength shall never fail us.  
Thy rod and staff shall keep us  
safe

And guide our steps forever;  
Nor shades of death nor hell be-  
neath

Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3. In all the strife of mortal life  
Our feet shall stand securely;  
Temptation's hour shall lose its  
power,  
For Thou shalt guard us surely.  
O God, renew with heavenly dew  
Our body, soul, and spirit  
Until we stand at Thy right hand  
Through Jesus' saving merit.

## 438. "Almighty Father, Heaven and Earth"

1. Almighty Father, heaven and  
earth  
With lavish wealth before Thee  
bow;  
Those treasures owe to Thee their  
birth,  
Creator, Ruler, Giver, Thou.

2. The wealth of earth, of sky, of  
sea,  
The gold, the silver, sparkling gem,  
The waving corn, the bending tree,  
Are Thine; to us Thou lendest  
them.

3. To Thee, as early morning's  
dew,  
Our praises, alms, and prayer shall  
rise  
As rose, when joyous earth was  
new,  
Faith's patriarchal sacrifice.

4. We, Lord, would lay, at Thy  
behest  
The costliest offerings on Thy  
shrine;  
But when we give, and give our  
best,  
We give Thee only what is Thine.

5. O Father, whence all blessings  
come;

O Son, Dispenser of God's store;  
O Spirit, bear our offerings home:  
Lord, make them Thine forever-  
more.

### **439. "O God of Mercy, God of Might"**

1. O God of mercy, God of might,  
In love and pity infinite,  
Teach us, as ever, in Thy sight,  
To live our life to Thee.

2. And Thou, who cam'st on earth  
to die  
That fallen man might live thereby,  
Oh, hear us; for to Thee we cry,  
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3. Teach us the lesson Thou hast  
taught,  
To feel for those Thy blood hath  
bought  
That every word and deed and  
thought  
May work a work for Thee.

4. All are redeemed, both far and  
wide,  
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast  
died.  
Oh, teach us, whatsoe'er betide,  
To love them all in Thee!

5. In sickness, sorrow, want, or  
care,

Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;  
May we, where help is needed,  
there  
Give help as unto Thee!

6. And may Thy Holy Spirit move  
All those who live to live in love  
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven  
above  
All those who live to Thee.

### **440. "Lord, Lead the Way the Savior Went"**

1. Lord, lead the way the Savior  
went,  
By lane and cell obscure,  
And let love's treasure still be  
spent,  
Like His, upon the poor.

2. Like Him, through scenes of  
deep distress,  
Who bore the world's sad weight,  
We in their crowded loneliness  
Would seek the desolate.

3. For Thou hast placed us side by  
side  
In this wide world of ill;  
And that Thy followers may be  
tried,  
The poor are with us still.

4. Mean are all offerings we can  
make;



But Thou hast taught us, Lord,  
If given for the Savior's sake,  
They lose not their reward.

#### **441. "We Give Thee But Thine Own"**

1. We give Thee but Thine own,  
Whate'er the gift may be;  
All that we have is Thine alone,  
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2. May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive  
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give!

3. Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled  
Are straying from the fold.

4. To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is angels' work below.

5. The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christlike thing.

6. And we believe Thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be:  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,

We do it unto Thee.

#### **442. "Lord of Glory, Who hast Bought Us"**

1. Lord of Glory, who hast bought us  
With Thy life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous sacrifice;  
And with that hast freely given  
Blessings countless as the sand  
To the unthankful and the evil  
With Thine own unsparing hand;

2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to  
yield Thee  
Gladly, freely, of Thine own;  
With the sunshine of Thy goodness  
Melt our thankless hearts of stone  
Till our cold and selfish natures,  
Warmed by Thee, at length believe  
That more happy and more blessed  
'Tis to give than to receive.

3. Wondrous honor hast Thou  
given  
To our humblest charity  
In Thine own mysterious sentence,  
"Ye have done it unto Me."  
Can it be, O gracious Master,  
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
Saying by Thy poor and needy,  
"Give as I have given to you"?

4. Yes, the sorrow and the suffer

ings  
Which on every hand we see  
Channels are for tithes and offer-  
ings  
Due by solemn right to Thee;  
Right of which we may not rob  
Thee,  
Debt we may not choose but pay,  
Lest that face of love and pity  
Turn from us another day.

5. Lord of Glory, who hast bought  
us  
With Thy life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous sacrifice,  
Give us faith to trust Thee boldly,  
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee;  
But, oh! best of all Thy graces,  
Give us Thine own charity.

### **443. “O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea”**

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and  
sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be.  
How shall we show our love to  
Thee,  
Who givest all?

2. The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love  
declare.  
When harvests ripen, Thou art  
there,

Who givest all.

3. For peaceful homes and health-  
ful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe Thee thankfulness and  
praise,  
Who givest all.

4. Thou didst not spare Thine only  
Son,  
But gav’st Him for a world un-  
done,  
And freely with that Blessed One  
Thou givest all.

5. Thou giv’st the Spirit’s holy  
dower,  
Spirit of Life and Love and Power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces  
shower  
Upon us all.

6. For souls redeemed, for sins  
forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of  
heaven,  
What can to Thee, O Lord, be  
given  
Who givest all?

7. We lose what on ourselves we  
spend;  
We have as treasure without end  
Whatever Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all;

8. To Thee, from whom we all  
derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to  
give.  
Oh, may we ever with Thee live,  
Who givest all!

#### **444. “Rise! To Arms! With Prayer Employ You”**

1. Rise! To arms! With prayer em-  
ploy you,  
O Christians, lest the Foe destroy  
you,  
For Satan has designed your fall.  
Wield God’s Word, a weapon glo-  
rious!  
Against each foe you’ll be victori-  
ous;  
Our God will set you o’er them all.  
Is Satan strong and fell?  
Here is Immanuel.  
Sing hosanna!  
The strong ones yield,  
With Christ our Shield,  
And we as conqueror’s hold the  
field.

2. Cast afar this world’s vain plea-  
sures,  
Aye, boldly fight for heavenly trea-  
sures,  
And steadfast be in Jesus’ might.  
He will help, whate’er betide you,  
And naught will harm with Christ  
beside you;

By faith you’ll conquer in the fight.  
Then shame, thou weary soul!  
Look forward to the goal:  
There joy waits thee.  
The race, then, run;  
The combat done,  
Thy crown of glory will be won.

3. Wisely fight, for time is fleeting,  
The hours of grace are fast retreat-  
ing;  
Short, short, is this our earthly  
way.  
Then the trump the dead is waking  
And sinners all with fear are quak-  
ing,  
With joy the saints will greet that  
Day.  
Bless God, our triumph’s sure,  
Tho’ long we did endure  
Scorn and trial.  
Thou, Son of God,  
To Thine abode  
Wilt lead the way Thyself hast  
trod.

4. Jesus, all Thy children cherish  
And keep them that they never  
perish  
Whom Thou hast purchased with  
Thy blood.  
Let new life to us be given  
That we may look to Thee in  
heaven  
Whenever fearful is our mood.  
Thy spirit on us pour

That we may love Thee more—  
Hearts o'erflowing;  
And then will we  
Be true to Thee  
In death and life eternally. Amen.

#### **445. “Am I a Solder of the Cross”**

1. Am I a solder of the Cross,  
A foll'wer of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own  
His cause Or blush to speak His  
name?
2. Must I be carried to the skies  
On flow'ry beds of ease  
While others fought to win the  
prize  
And sailed thro' bloody seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to  
face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace  
To help me on to God?
4. Sure I must fight if I would  
reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy Word.
5. Thy saints in all this glorious  
war  
Shall conquer though they die;

They see the triumph from afar  
With faith's discerning eye.

6. When that illustrious Day shall  
rise  
And all Thine armies shine  
In robes of victory through the  
skies,  
The glory shall be Thine.

#### **446. “Rise, My Soul, to Watch and Pray”**

1. Rise, my soul, to watch and  
pray,  
From thy sleep awaken;  
Be not by the evil day  
Unawares o'ertaken.  
For the Foe,  
Well we know,  
Oft his harvest reapeth  
While the Christian sleepeth.
2. Watch against the devil's snares  
Lest asleep he find thee;  
For indeed no pains he spares  
To deceive and blind thee.  
Satan's prey  
Oft are they  
Who secure are sleeping  
And no watch are keeping.
3. Watch! Let not the wicked world  
With its pow'r defeat thee.  
Watch lest with her pomp unfurled  
She betray and cheat thee.

Watch and see  
Lest there be  
Faithless friends to charm thee,  
Who but seek to harm thee.

4. Watch against thyself, my soul,  
Lest with grace thou trifle;  
Let not self thy tho'ts control  
Nor God's mercy stifle.  
Pride and sin  
Lurk within  
All thy hopes to scatter;  
Heed not when they flatter.

5. But while watching, also pray  
To the Lord unceasing.  
He will free thee, be thy stay,  
Strength and faith increasing.  
O Lord, bless  
In distress  
And let nothing swerve me  
From the will to serve Thee.

6. Therefore let us watch and pray,  
Knowing He will hear us  
As we see from day to day  
Dangers ever near us,  
And the end  
Doth impend—  
Our redemption neareth  
When the Lord appeareth.

## 447. “Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might”

1. Fight the good fight With all thy  
might;  
Christ is thy Strength and Christ  
thy Right.  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2. Run the straight race Thro'  
God's good grace;  
Lift up thine eyes and seek His  
face.  
Life with its way before us lies;  
Christ is the Path and Christ the  
Prize.

3. Cast care aside; Upon thy Guide  
Lean, and His mercy will provide;  
Lean, and the trusting soul shall  
prove  
Christ is its Life and Christ its  
Love.

4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are  
near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear.  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is All in all to thee.

## 448. “Brief Life Is Here Our Portion”

1. Brief life is here our portion;  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care.  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.  
O happy retribution:  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest!

2. And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown;  
And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Zion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope.

3. But He whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.  
And there is David's fountain  
And life in fullest glow;  
And there the light is golden,  
And milk and honey flow.

4. The morning shall awaken,  
And shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.  
There God, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace

Shall we behold forever  
And worship face to face.

5. O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest.

## 449. “My Soul, Be on Thy Guard”

1. My soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise,  
And hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch and fight and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly ev'ry day  
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the vict'ry won  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
Thine arduous work will not be  
done  
Till thou obtain the crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee at thy parting breath  
To His divine abode.

## 450. "Soldiers of Christ, Arise"

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise  
And put your armor on,  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies  
Thro' His eternal Son;
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts  
And in His mighty pow'r.  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.
3. Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God,
4. That, having all things done  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ  
alone  
And stand entire at last.
5. From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle and fight and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down  
And win the well-fought day.

## 451. "Stand Up!—Stand Up for Jesus"

1. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the Cross!  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
His army shall He lead  
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.
2. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet-call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day!  
Ye that are men, now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger  
And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the Gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.
4. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next, the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;

He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## 452. “The Son of God Goes Forth to War”

1. The Son of God goes forth to war  
A kingly crown to gain.  
His blood-red banner streams afar;  
Who follows in His train?  
Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in His train.

2. The martyr first whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw His Master in the sky  
And called on Him to save.  
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong—  
Who follows in his train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints; their hope they knew  
And mocked the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant’s brandished steel,

The lion’s gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel—  
Who follows in their train?

4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Savior’s throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heav’n  
Thro’ peril, toil, and pain.  
O God, to us may grace be giv’n  
To follow in their train!

## 453. “We Are the Lord’s; His All-Sufficient Merit”

1. We are the Lord’s; His all-sufficient merit,  
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords.  
We are the Lord’s and all things shall inherit;  
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord’s.

2. We are the Lord’s; then let us gladly tender  
Our souls to Him in deeds, not empty words.  
Let heart and tongue and life combine to render  
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord’s.



3. We are the Lord's; no darkness  
brooding o'er us  
Can make us tremble while this  
star affords  
A steady light along the path be-  
fore us—  
Faith's full assurance that we are  
the Lord's.

4. We are the Lord's; no evil can  
befall us  
In the dread hour of life's fast-  
loos'ning cords;  
No pangs of death shall even then  
appal us.  
Death we shall vanquish, for we  
are the Lord's.

#### **454. "Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire"**

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere de-  
sire,  
Unuttered or exprest,  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of  
speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that

reach  
The Majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's  
voice  
Returning from his ways,  
While angels in their songs rejoice  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

5. Prayer is the Christian's vital  
breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of  
death—  
He enters heaven with prayer.

6. The saints in prayer appear as  
one  
In word and deed and mind,  
While with the Father and the Son  
Sweet fellowship they find.

7. Nor prayer is made by man  
alone—  
The Holy Spirit pleads,  
And Jesus on th' eternal throne  
For sinners intercedes.

8. O Thou by whom we come to  
God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast  
trod—  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

## 455. “Our Heavenly Father, Hear”

1. Our heav'nly Father, hear  
The prayer we offer now.  
Thy name be hallowed far and  
near;  
To Thee all nations bow.
2. Thy kingdom come; Thy will  
On earth be done in love  
As saints and seraphim fulfil  
Thy holy will above.
3. Our daily bread supply  
While by Thy word we live.  
The guilt of our iniquity  
Forgive as we forgive.
4. From dark temptation's power,  
From Satan's wiles, defend.  
Deliver in the evil hour  
And guide us to the end.
5. Thine shall forever be  
Glory and power divine;  
The scepter, throne, and majesty  
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

## 456. “Approach, My Soul, the Mercy-Seat”

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-  
seat  
Where Jesus answers prayer;

There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

2. Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to  
Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bowed down beneath a load of  
sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By wars without and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

4. Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-  
place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce Accuser face  
And tell him Thou hast died.

5. O wondrous Love, to bleed and  
die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners such as I  
Might plead Thy gracious name!

## 457. “What a Friend We Have in Jesus”

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Ev'rything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry  
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a Friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our Refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake  
thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield  
thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## 458. "Our Father, Thou in Heaven Above"

1. Our Father, Thou in heaven  
above,  
Who biddest us to dwell in love,  
As brethren of one family,  
To cry in every need to Thee,  
Teach us no thoughtless word to  
say,  
But from our inmost heart to pray.

2. Thy name be hallowed. Help us,

Lord,  
In purity to keep Thy Word,  
That to the glory of thy name  
We walk before Thee free from  
blame.  
Let no false doctrine us pervert;  
All poor, deluded souls convert.

3. Thy kingdom come. Thine let it  
be  
In time and in eternity.  
Let Thy good Spirit e'er be nigh  
Our hearts with graces to supply.  
Break Satan's power, defeat his  
rage;  
Preserve Thy Church from age to  
age.

4. Thy gracious will on earth be  
done  
As 'tis in heaven before Thy  
throne;  
Obedience in our weal and woe  
And patience in all grief bestow.  
Curb flesh and blood and every ill  
That sets itself against Thy will.

5. Give us this day our daily bread  
And let us all be clothed and fed.  
From war and strife be our De-  
fense,  
From famine and from pestilence,  
That we may live in godly peace,  
Free from all care and avarice.

6. Forgive our sins, Lord, we im

plore,  
Remove from us their burden sore,  
As we their trespasses forgive  
Who by offenses us do grieve.  
Thus let us dwell in charity  
And serve our brother willingly.

7. Into temptation lead us not.  
When evil foes against us plot  
And vex our souls on every hand,  
Oh, give us strength that we may stand  
Firm in the faith, a well-armed  
host,  
Through comfort of the Holy  
Ghost!

8. From evil, Lord, deliver us;  
The times and days are perilous.  
Redeem us from eternal death,  
And when we yield our dying  
breath,  
Console us, grant us calm release,  
And take our souls to Thee in  
peace.

9. Amen, that is, So shall it be.  
Confirm our faith and hope in  
Thee  
That we may doubt not, but be-  
lieve  
What here we ask we shall receive.  
Thus in Thy name and at Thy  
word  
We say: Amen. Oh, hear us, Lord!  
Amen.

## 459. “Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare”

1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and pow’r are such  
None can ever ask too much.

3. With my burden I begin:  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;  
There Thy blood-bought right  
maintain  
And without a rival reign.

5. As the image in the glass  
Answers the beholder’s face,  
Thus unto my heart appear;  
Print Thine own resemblance  
there.

6. While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my  
Friend,  
Lead me to my journey’s end.

7. Show me what I have to do;  
Every hour my strength renew.  
Let me live a life of faith;  
Let me die Thy people's death.

### **460."Behold the Sure Foundation-Stone"**

1. Behold the sure Foundation-  
stone  
Which God in Zion lays  
To build our heavenly hopes upon  
And His eternal praise.

2. Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
Let saints adore the name;  
They trust their whole salvation  
here,  
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3. The foolish builders, scribe and  
priest,  
Reject it with disdain;  
Yet on this rock the Church shall  
rest  
And envy rage in vain.

4. What though the gates of hell  
withstood  
Yet must this building rise.  
'Tis Thine own work, Almighty  
God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.

### **461. "Hark! The Church Proclaims Her Honor"**

1. Hark! The Church proclaims her  
honor,  
And her strength is only this:  
God hath laid His choice upon her,  
And the work she doth is His.

2. He His Church hath firmly  
founded,  
He will guard what He began;  
We, by sin and foes surrounded,  
Build her bulwarks as we can.

3. Frail and fleeting are our pow-  
ers,  
Short our days, our foresight dim,  
And we own the choice not ours,  
We were chosen first by Him.

4. Onward, then! For naught de-  
spairing,  
Calm we follow at His word,  
Thus through joy and sorrow bear-  
ing  
Faithful witness to our Lord.

5. Though we here must strive in  
weakness,  
Though in tears we often bend,  
What His might began in meekness  
Shall achieve a glorious end.

## 462. "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord"

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer  
saved  
With His own precious blood.

2. I love Thy Church, O God,  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye  
And graven on Thy hand.

3. Should I with scoffers join  
Her altars to abuse?  
No! Better far my tongue were  
dumb,  
My hand its skill should lose.

4. For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend,  
To her my cares and toils be given  
Till toils and cares shall end.

5. Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways  
Her sweet communion, solemn  
vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

6. Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,  
Our Savior and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and  
foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.

7. Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can  
yield  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

## 463. "For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest"

1. For all the saints who from their  
labors rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the  
world confess,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever  
blest,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-  
tress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the  
well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their  
one true Light.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful,  
true and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly  
fought of old  
And win with them the victor's  
crown of gold.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship  
divine,

We feebly struggle, they in glory  
shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

5. And when the fight is fierce, the  
warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant tri-  
umph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and  
arms are strong.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6. But, lo, there breaks a yet more  
glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright  
array;  
The King of Glory passes on His  
way.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

7. From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in  
the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

8. The golden evening brightens in  
the west;  
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors  
cometh rest.  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the  
blest.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

## 464. "Blest Be the Tie that Binds"

1. Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our alms, are  
one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4. When here our pathways part,  
We suffer bitter pain;  
Yet, one in Christ and one in heart,  
We hope to meet again.

5. This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way,  
While each in expectation lives  
And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free  
And perfect love and friendship  
reign  
Through all eternity.

## **465. "Christ Is Our Corner-Stone"**

1. Christ is our Corner-stone,  
On Him alone we build;  
With His true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled.  
On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.
2. Oh, then, with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The three in One to sing  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long.  
That glorious name.
3. Here, gracious God, do Thou  
Forevermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow  
And mark each suppliant sigh.  
In copious shower  
On all who pray  
Each holy day,  
Thy blessing pour.
4. Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore,  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore  
Until that day  
When all the blest

To endless rest  
Are called away!

## **466. "Christ, Thou Art the Sure Foundation"**

1. Christ, Thou art the sure Founda-  
tion,  
Thou the Head and Corner-stone;  
Chosen of the Lord and precious  
Binding all the Church in one;  
Thou Thy Zion's Help forever  
And her Confidence alone.
2. To this temple, where we call  
Thee,  
Come, O Lord of hosts, today;  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear Thy servants as they pray  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within these walls alway.
3. Here voucesafe to all Thy ser-  
vants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee forever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory,  
Evermore with Thee to reign.
4. Praise and honor to the Father,  
Praise and honor to the Son,  
Praise and honor to the Spirit,  
Ever Three and ever One,  
One in might and one in glory,  
While unending ages run.



## 467. “Built on the Rock the Church doth Stand”

1. Built on the Rock the Church  
doth stand,  
Even when steeples are falling;  
Crumbled have spires in every  
land,  
Bells still are chiming and calling,  
Calling the young and old to rest,  
But above all the soul distrest,  
Longing for rest everlasting.

2. Surely in temples made with  
hands,  
God, the Most High, is not dwell-  
ing;  
High above earth His temple  
stands,  
All earthly temples excelling.  
Yet He whom heavens cannot con-  
tain  
Chose to abide on earth with men,  
Built in our bodies His temple.

3. We are God’s house of living  
stones,  
Builed for His habitation;  
He through baptismal grace us  
owns  
Heirs of His wondrous salvation.  
Were we but two His name to tell,  
Yet He would deign with us to  
dwell,  
With all His grace and His favor.

4. Now we may gather with our  
King  
E’en in the lowliest dwelling;  
Praises to Him we there may bring,  
His wondrous mercy forthtelling.  
Jesus His grace to us accords;  
Spirit and life are all His words;  
His truth doth hallow the temple.

5. Still we our earthly temples rear  
That we may herald His praises;  
They are the homes where He  
draws near  
And little children embraces.  
Beautiful things in them are said;  
God there with us His covenant  
made,  
Making us heirs of His kingdom.

6. Here stands the font before our  
eyes  
Telling how God did receive us;  
The altar recalls Christ’s sacrifice  
And what His table doth give us;  
Here sounds the Word that doth  
proclaim  
Christ yesterday, today, the same,  
Yea, and for aye our Redeemer.

7. Grant then, O God, where’er  
men roam,  
That, when the church-bells are  
ringing,  
Many in saving faith may come  
Where Christ His message is bring-  
ing:

“I know Mine own, Mine own  
know Me;  
Ye, not the world, My face shall  
see.  
My peace I leave with you.” Amen.

### **468. “For All Thy Saints, O Lord”**

1. For all Thy saints, O Lord,  
Who strove in Thee to live,  
Who followed Thee, obeyed,  
adored,  
Our grateful hymn receive.
2. For all Thy saints, O Lord,  
Who strove in Thee to die,  
Who counted Thee their great Re-  
ward,  
Accept our thankful cry.
3. They all in life and death,  
With Thee, their Lord, in view,  
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit’s  
breath  
To suffer and to do.
4. For this Thy name we bless  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness  
And live and die in Thee.

### **469. “Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken”**

1. Glorious things of thee are spo-  
ken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He whose word cannot be broken  
Formed thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation’s walls surrounded  
Thou may’st smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters  
Springing from eternal love  
Well supply thy sons and daughters  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t’assuage—  
Grace, which, like the Lord, the  
Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?
3. Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar lead-  
ing,  
Light by night and shade by day,  
Daily on the manna feeding  
Which He gives them when they  
pray.
4. Savior, since of Zion’s city  
I through grace a member am,

Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name.  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

**470.** *This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.*

### **471. "Hark! The Sound of Holy Voices"**

1. Hark! The sound of holy voices  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Alleluia, Lord, to Thee.  
Multitudes which none can number  
Like the stars in glory stand,  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hand.

2. Patriarch and holy prophet,  
Who prepared the way of Christ,  
King, apostle, saint, confessor,  
Martyr, and evangelist,  
Saintly maiden, godly matron,  
Widows who have watched to prayer,  
Joined in holy concert, singing  
To the Lord of all, are there.

3. They have come from tribula

tion  
And have washed their robes in  
blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
Tried they were, and firm they  
stood.  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and  
Satan  
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4. Marching with Thy cross, their  
banner,  
They have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their Savior and their King.  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,  
And by death to life immortal  
They were born and glorified.

5. Now they reign in heavenly  
glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite.  
Love and peace they taste forever  
And all truth and knowledge see  
Of the blessed Trinity.

6. God of God, the One-begotten,  
Light of Light, Emmanuel,  
In whose body, joined together,  
All the saints forever dwell,  
Pour upon us of Thy fulness

That we may forevermore  
God the Father, God the Spirit.  
One with Thee on high, adore.

## 472. “Rise, Ye Children of Salvation”

1. Rise, ye children of salvation,  
All who cleave to Christ, the Head.  
Wake, arise, O mighty nation,  
Ere the Foe on Zion tread.  
He draws nigh and would defy  
All the hosts of God Most High.

2. Saints and heroes long before us  
Firmly o this ground have stood;  
See their banner waving o'er us,  
Conquerors through the Savior's  
blood.  
Ground we hold whereon of old  
Fought the faithful and the bold.

3. Fighting, we shall be victorious  
By the blood of Christ, our Lord;  
On our foreheads, bright and glorious,  
Shines the witness of His Word;  
Spear and shield on battle-field,  
His great name we cannot yield.

4. When His servants stand before  
Him,  
Each receiving his reward;  
When His saints in light adore  
Him,  
Giving glory to the Lord,

“Victory!” our songs shall be  
Like the thunder of the sea.

## 473. “The Church's One Foundation”

1. The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word.  
From heaven He came and sought  
her  
To be His holy bride;  
With His won blood He bought  
her,  
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth.  
One holy name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

3. The Church shall never perish!  
Her dear Lord, to defend,  
To guide, sustain, and cherish,  
Is with her to the end.  
Though there be those that hate  
her.  
False sons within her pale,  
Against both foe and traitor  
She ever shall prevail.

4. Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping;  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

5. Mid toil and tribulation  
And tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace forevermore,  
Til with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

#### **474. "Zion Stands by Hills Surrounded"**

1. Zion stands by hills surrounded,  
Zion, kept by power divine;  
All her foes shall be confounded  
Though the world in arms combine.  
Happy Zion,  
What a favored lot is thine!

2. Every human tie may perish,  
Friend to friend unfaithful prove,  
Mothers cease their own to cherish,  
Heaven and earth at last remove;  
But no changes  
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3. In the furnace God may prove thee,  
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,  
But can never cease to love thee;  
Thou art precious in His sight.  
God is with thee,  
God, thine everlasting Light.

#### **475. "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones"**

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones,  
Bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,  
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  
Cry out, dominions, principedoms,  
powers,  
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. O higher than the cherubim,  
More glorious than the seraphim,  
Lead their praises, Alleluia!  
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Ye holy Twelve, ye martyrs strong,  
All saints triumphant, raise the song,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. O friend, in gladness let us sing,  
Supernal anthems echoing,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

### **476. "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand"**

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light.  
'Tis finished, all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates  
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Proclaims the triumph night!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousandfold repaid!

3. Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore;  
What knitting severed friendships  
up  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;

Orphans no longer fatherless  
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign.  
Appear, Desire of Nations;  
Thine exiles long for home.  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;  
Thou Prince and Savior, come!

### **477. "Lord Jesus, Thou the Church's Head"**

1. Lord Jesus, Thou the Church's  
Head,  
Thou art her one Foundation;  
In Thee she trusts, before Thee  
bows,  
And waits for Thy salvation.  
Built on this Rock secure,  
Thy Church shall endure  
E'en though the world decay  
And all things pass away.  
Oh, hear, oh, hear us, Jesus!

2. O Lord, let this Thy little flock,  
Thy name alone confessing,  
Continue in Thy loving care,  
True unity possessing.  
Thy Sacraments, O Lord,  
And Thy saving Word  
To us e'er pure retain.  
Grant that they may remain

Our only strength and comfort.

3. Help us to serve Thee evermore  
With hearts both pure and lowly;  
And my Thy Word, that light di-  
vine,  
Shine on in splendor holy  
That we repentance show,  
In faith ever grow;  
The power of sin destroy  
And all that doth annoy.  
Oh, make us faithful Christians!

4. And for Thy Gospel let us dare  
To sacrifice all treasure;  
Teach us to bear Thy blessed cross,  
To find in Thee all pleasure.  
Oh, grant us steadfastness  
In joy and distress,  
That we Thee ne'er forsake.  
Let us by grace partake  
Of endless joy and glory.

#### **478. “The Saints on Earth and Those Above”**

1. The saints on earth and those  
above  
But one communion make;  
Joined to their Lord in bonds of  
love,  
All of His grace partake.

2. One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church above, beneath;  
Though now divided by the

stream,  
The narrow stream, of death.

3. One army of the living God,  
To His commands we bow;  
Part of the host have passed the  
flood,  
And part are crossing now.

4. Lo, thousands to their endless  
home  
Are swiftly borne away;  
And we are to the margin come  
And soon must launch as they.

5. Lord Jesus, be our constant  
Guide;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid death's cold flood its waves  
divide  
And land us safe in heaven.

***479. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.***

#### **480. “Lord of the Worlds Above”**

1. Lord of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thine earthly temples are!  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires

With warm desires  
To see my God.

2. The sparrow, for her young,  
With pleasure seeks her nest,  
And wandering swallows long  
To find their wonted rest.  
My spirit faints  
With equal zeal  
To rise and dwell  
Among Thy saints.

3. Oh, happy souls who pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
Oh, happy men who pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise Thee still;  
And happy they  
Who love the way  
To Zion's hill.

4. They go from strength to  
strength  
Through this dark vale of tears  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears,  
Oh, glorious seat  
When God, our King,  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet!

## 481. "Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow"

1. Through the night of doubt and  
sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the Promised Land.  
Clear before us, through the dark-  
ness,  
Gleams and burns the guiding  
light.  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the  
night.

2. One the light of God's own  
presence,  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread;  
One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires.  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires.

3. One the strain the lips of thou-  
sands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One their march in God begun;  
One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the one almighty Father  
Reigns in love forevermore.



4. Onward, therefore, pilgrim  
brothers!

Onward, with the cross our aid!  
Bear its shame and fight its battle  
Till we rest beneath its shade.  
Soon shall come the great awak-  
ing,  
Soon the rending of the tomb,  
Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom.

### **482. Dear Lord, to Thy True Servants Give**

1. Dear lord, to thy true servants  
give  
the grace to Thee a lone to live,  
Once bound by sin, bu saved by  
Thee  
they go to set the pris'ners free,  
the Gospel message to proclaimed  
That men may call upon Thy  
name.

2. They gladly go at thy command-  
ing  
to spread thy Word o'er sea and  
land.  
Be thou with them and make them  
strong  
to heal sin's ills, to right the wrong.  
Thou rulest over wind and wave,  
And mighty is thine arm to save.

3. When all their labor seems in  
vain,

Revive their sinking hopes again;  
And when success crowns what  
they do,  
Oh, keep them humble, Lord and  
true  
Until before Thy judgment seat  
They lay their trophies at Thy feet.

### **483. "God of the Prophets, Bless the Prophet's Sons"**

1. God of the prophets, bless the  
prophet's sons;  
Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast.  
Each age its solemn task may claim  
by once;  
Make each one nobler, stronger,  
than the last.

2. Anoint them prophets. Make  
their ears attent  
To Thy divinest speech, their  
hearts awake  
To human need, their lips make  
eloquent  
To gird the right and every evil  
break.

3. Anoint them priests. Strong  
intercessors, they,  
For pardon and for charity and  
peace.  
Ah, if with them the world might,  
now astray,  
Find in our Lord from all its woes  
release!

4. Anoint them kings; aye, kingly  
kings, O Lord.  
Anoint them with the Spirit of  
Thy Son.  
Theirs not a jeweled crown, a  
blood-stained sword;  
Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a  
kingdom won.

5. Make them apostles, heralds of  
Thy Cross;  
Forth may they go to tell all realms  
Thy grace.  
Inspired of Thee, may they count  
all but loss  
And stand at last with joy before  
Thy face.

#### **484. “We Bid Thee Wel- come in the Name”**

1. We bid thee welcome in the  
name  
Of Jesus, our exalted Head.  
Come as a servant,—so He  
came,—  
And we receive thee in His stead.

2. Come as a shepherd; guard and  
keep  
This fold from hell and world and  
sin;  
Nourish the lambs and feed the  
sheep;  
The wounded heal, the lost bring  
in.

3. Come as a teacher sent from  
God,  
Charged His whole counsel to de-  
clare.  
Lift o’er our ranks the prophet’s  
rod  
While we uphold thy hands with  
prayer.

4. Come as a messenger of peace,  
Filled with the Spirit, fired with  
love.  
Live to behold our large increase  
And die to meet us all above.

#### **485. “Lord Jesus, Who art Come”**

1. Lord Jesus, who art come  
A Teacher sent from heaven  
And by both word and deed  
God’s truth to us hast given,  
Thou wisely hast ordained  
The holy ministry  
That we, Thy flock, may know  
The way to God through thee.

2. Thou hast, O Lord, returned,  
To God’s right hand ascending;  
Yet Thou art in the world,  
Thy kingdom here extending.  
Through preaching of Thy Word  
In every land and clime  
Thy people’s faith is kept  
Until the end of time.

3. O blessed ministry  
Of reconciliation,  
That shows the way to God  
And brings to us salvation!  
By Thine evangel pure,  
Lord, Thou preserv'st Thy fold,  
Doest call, enlighten, keep,  
Dost comfort and uphold.

4. Preserve this ministry  
While harvest-days are keeping;  
And since the fields are white  
And hands are few for reaping,  
Send workers forth, O Lord,  
The sheaves to gather in  
That not a soul be lost  
Which Thou art come to win.

5. The servants Thou hast called  
And to Thy Church art giving  
Preserve in doctrine pure  
And holiness of living.  
Thy Spirit fill their hearts,  
Endue their tongues with power;  
What they should boldly speak,  
Oh, give them in that hour!

6. Yea, bless Thy Word alway,  
Our souls forever feeding;  
And may we never lack  
A faithful shepherd's leading!  
Seek Thou the wandering sheep,  
Bind up the sore opprest,  
Lift up the fallen ones,  
And grant the weary rest.

7. Bring those into Thy fold  
Who still to Thee are strangers;  
Guard those who are within  
Against offense and dangers.  
Press onward with Thy Word  
Till pastor and his fold  
Through faith in Thee, O Christ,  
Thy glory shall behold.

### **486. "O Thou Whose Feet have Climbed Life's Hill"**

1. O Thou whose feet have  
climbed life's hill  
And trod the path of youth,  
Our Savior and our Brother still,  
Now lead us into truth.

2. The call is Thine; be Thou the  
Way,  
And give us men, to guide.  
Let wisdom broaden with the day;  
Let human faith abide.

3. Who learn of Thee the truth  
shall find;  
Who follow, gain the goal.  
With reverence crown the earnest  
mind  
And speak within the soul.

4. Awake the purpose high which  
strives  
And, falling, stands again;  
Conform the will of eager lives  
To quit themselves like men.

5. Thy life the bond of fellowship,  
Thy love the law that rules,  
Thy name, proclaimed by every  
lip,  
The Master of our schools.

### **487. “How Beauteous Are Their Feet”**

1. How beauteous are at their feet  
Who stand on Zion’s hill;  
Who bring salvation on their  
tongues  
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice!  
How sweet their tidings are!  
“Zion, behold thy Savior-King;  
He reigns and triumphs here.”

3. How happy are the ears  
That hear this joyful sound  
Which kings and prophets waited  
for  
And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are the eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad.  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Savior and their God.

### **488. “Lord of the Harvest, Hear”**

1. Lord of the harvest, hear  
Thy needy servants’ cry;  
Answer our faith’s effectual prayer  
And all our wants supply.

2. On Thee we humbly wait,  
Our wants are in Thy view.  
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great,  
The laborers are few.

3. Anoint and send forth more  
Into Thy Church abroad  
And let them speak Thy Word of  
Power  
As workers with their God.

4. Oh, let them spread Thy name,  
Their mission fully prove,  
Thy universal grace proclaim,  
Thine all-redeeming love!

### **489.”Lord of the Church, We Humbly Pray”**

1. Lord of the Church, we humbly  
pray  
For those who guide us in Thy way

And speak Thy holy Word.  
With love divine their hearts in-  
spire.  
And touch their lips with hallowed  
fire  
And needful strength afford.

2. Help them to preach the Truth of  
God,  
Redemption through the Savior's  
blood,  
Nor let the Spirit cease  
On all the Church His gifts to  
shower—  
To them a messenger of power;  
To us, of life and peace.

3. So may they live to Thee alone,  
Then hear the welcome word,  
“Well done,”  
And take their crown above;  
Enter into their Master's joy  
And all eternity employ  
In praise and bliss and love.

#### **490. “Pour Out Thy Spirit from on High”**

1. Pour out Thy Spirit from on  
high,  
Lord, Thine assembled servants  
bless;  
Graces and gifts to each supply  
And clothe Thy priests with righ-  
teousness.

2. Before Thine altar when we  
stand  
To teach the truth as taught by  
Thee,  
Savior, like stars in Thy right hand  
The angels of Thy churches be.

3. Wisdom and zeal and faith im-  
part,  
Firmness with meekness, from  
above,  
To bear Thy people on our heart  
And love the souls whom Thou  
dost love;

4. To watch and pray and never  
faint  
By day and night strict guard to  
keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy  
sheep.

5. Then, when our work is fin-  
ished here,  
We may in hope our charge resign.  
When the Chief Shepherd shall  
appear,  
O God, may they and we be Thine!

#### **491. “Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit”**

1. Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit  
On Thy servant now, we pray;  
Let him prove a faithful shepherd

To Thy little lambs always,  
Thy pure teaching to proclaim,  
To extol Thy holy name,  
And to feed Thy lambs, dear Sav-  
ior,  
Make his aim and sole endeavor.

2. Thou, O Lord, Thyself hast  
called him  
For Thy precious lambs to care;  
But to prosper in his calling,  
He the Spirit's gifts must share.  
Grant him wisdom from above,  
Fill his heart with holy love;  
In all weakness be Thou near him,  
In his prayers, Good Shepherd,  
hear him.

3. Help, Lord Jesus, help him  
nourish  
Our dear children with Thy Word  
That in constant love they serve  
Thee  
Till in heav'n their song is heard.  
Boundless blessings, Lord, bestow  
On his faithful toil below  
Till by grace to him is given  
His reward, the crown of heaven.

## **492. "Lord of the Living Harvest"**

1. Lord of the living harvest  
That whitens o'er the plain,  
Where angels soon shall gather  
Their sheaves of golden grain,

Accept these hands to labor,  
These hearts to trust and love,  
And deign with them to hasten  
Thy kingdom from above.

2. As lab'ers in Thy vineyard,  
Lord, send them out to be  
Content to bear the burden  
Of weary days for Thee.  
To ask no other wages  
When Thou shalt call them home  
Then to have shared the travail  
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3. Be with them, God the Father;  
Be with them, God the Son;  
And God the Holy Spirit,  
Most blessed Three in One.  
Make them Thy faithful servants  
Thee rightly to adore  
And fill them with Thy fulness  
Both now and evermore.

## **493. "Thou Who the Night in Prayer Didst Spend"**

1. Thou who the night in prayer  
didst spend  
And then didst Thine apostles send  
And bidd'st us pray the harvest's  
Lord  
To send forth sowers of Thy Word,  
Hear and Thy chosen servants  
bless  
With sev'nfold gifts of holiness.

2. Oh, may Thy pastors faithful be,  
Not lab'ring for themselves, but  
Thee!

Give grace to feed with wholesome  
food

The sheep and lambs bought by  
Thy blood,

To tend Thy flock, and thus to  
prove

How dearly they the Shepherd  
love.

3. Oh, may Thy people faithful be  
And in Thy pastors honor Thee  
And with them work and for them  
pray

And gladly Thee in them obey,  
Receive the prophet of the Lord  
And gain the prophet's own re-  
ward!

4. So may we when our work is  
done

Together stand before Thy throne  
And joyful hearts and voices raise  
In one united song of praise,  
With all the bright celestial host,  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

#### **494. "Awake, Thou Spirit, Who Didst Fire"**

1. Awake, Thou Spirit, who didst  
fire

The watchmen of the Church's  
youth,

Who faced the Foe's envenomed  
ire,

Who witnessed day and night Thy  
truth,

Whose voices loud are ringing still  
And bringing hosts to know Thy  
will.

2. Lord, let our earnest prayer be  
heard,

The prayer Thy Son hath bid us  
pray;

For, lo, Thy children's hearts are  
stirred

In ev'ry land in this our day  
To cry with fervent soul to Thee,  
Oh, help us, Lord! So let it be!

3. Oh, haste to help ere we are  
lost!

Send preachers forth, in spirit  
strong,

Armed with Thy Word, a dauntless  
host,

Bold to attack the rule of wrong;  
Let them the earth for Thee re-  
claim,

Thy heritage, to know Thy name.

4. And let Thy Word have speedy  
course,

Thro' ev'ry land be glorified,  
Till all the heathen know its force  
And fill Thy churches far and  
wide.

Oh, spread the conquest of Thy

Word  
And let Thy kingdom come, dear  
Lord!

### **495. “From Greenland’s Icy Mountains”**

1. From Greenland’s icy moun-  
tains,

From India’s coral strand,  
Where Afric’s sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error’s chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o’er Ceylon’s isle;  
Though ev’ry prospect pleases  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Can we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! Oh, Salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah’s name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,

And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o’er our ransomed nature  
The lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

### **496. “Hark! the Voice of Jesus Crying”**

1. Hark! the voice of Jesus crying,  
“Who will go and work today?  
Fields are white and harvests wait-  
ing,  
Who will bear the sheave away?”  
Loud and long the Master calleth,  
Rich reward He offers thee;  
Who will answer, gladly saying,  
“Here am I, send me, send me”?

2. If you cannot speak like angels,  
If you cannot preach like Paul,  
You can tell the love of Jesus,  
You can say He died for all.  
If you cannot rouse the wicked  
With the Judgement’s dread  
alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Savior’s waiting arms.

3 If you cannot be a watchman,  
Standing high on Zion’s wall,  
Pointing out the path to heaven,  
Offering life and peace to all,  
With your prayers and with your



bounties  
You can do what God demands;  
You can be like faithful Aaron,  
Holding up the prophet's hands.

4. Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying  
And the Master calls for you.  
Take the task He gives you gladly,  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calleth,  
"Here am I, send me, send me!"

### **497."The Morning Light is Breaking"**

1. The morning light is breaking,  
The darkness disappears;  
The sons of earth are waking  
To penitential tears.  
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings from afar  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above,  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The Gospel-call obey  
And seek the Savior's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,

Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to ev'ry nation  
Nor in thy richness stay;  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

### **498. "Rise, Thou Light of Gentile Nations"**

1. Rise, Thou Light of Gentile na-  
tions,  
Jesus, bright and Morning Star;  
Let Thy Word, the gladsome tid-  
ings,  
Ring out loudly near and far,  
Bringing freedom to the captives,  
Peace and comfort to the slave,  
That the heathen, free from bond-  
age,  
May proclaim Thy pow'r to save.

2. See the blindness of the heathen,  
Strangers to Thy glorious light,  
Straying hopeless till they find  
Thee,  
Wand'ring aimless in the night.  
See their pitiful condition;  
Lo, gross darkness covers all,  
And no ray of hope refreshes  
Nor dispels the dreadful pall.

3. If Thou, merciful Redeemer,  
Hadst not saved us from this  
plight,

In like darkness we should languish  
Hopeless, helpless, in sin's night.  
Lovingly Thou, Lord, didst seek us  
In the beauty of Thy grace;  
Now with joy we freely serve  
Thee,  
We, Thy blessed, chosen race.

4. Knowing Thee and Thy salvation,  
Grateful love dare never cease  
To proclaim Thy tender mercies,  
Gracious Lord, Thy heav'nly  
peace.  
Sound we forth the Gospel tidings  
To the earth's remotest bound  
That the sinner has been pardoned  
And forgiveness can be found.

5. May our zeal to help the heathen  
Be increased from day to day  
As we plead in true compassion  
And for their conversion pray.  
For the many faithful heralds,  
For the Gospel they proclaim,  
Let us all be cheerful givers  
To the glory of Thy name.

6. Savior, shine in all Thy glory  
On the nations near and far;  
From the highways and the by-  
ways  
Call them, O Thou Morning Star.  
Guide them whom Thy grace hath  
chosen

Out of Satan's dreadful thrall  
To the mansions of Thy Father—  
There is room for sinners all.

### **499."Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day"**

1. Look from Thy sphere of endless day,  
O God of mercy and of might!  
In pity look on those who stray  
Benighted in this land of light.

2. In peopled vale, in lonely glen,  
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,  
How many of the sons of men  
Hear not the message sent from  
Thee!

3. Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to  
call  
The thoughtless young, the hard-  
ened old,  
A scattered, homeless flock, till all  
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4. Send them Thy mighty Word to  
speak  
Till faith shall dawn and doubt  
depart,  
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,  
And bind and heal the broken  
heart.

5. Then all these wastes, a dreary  
scene

That makes us sadden as we gaze,  
Shall grow with living waters  
green  
And lift to heaven the voice of  
praise.

### **500. “May God Bestow on Us His Grace”**

1. May God bestow on us His  
grace,  
With blessings rich provide us,  
And may the brightness of His face  
To life eternal guide us  
That we His saving health may  
know,  
His gracious will and pleasure,  
And also to the heathen show  
Christ’s riches without measure  
And unto God convert them.

2. Thine over all shall be the praise  
And thanks of every nation,  
And all the world with joy shall  
raise  
The voice of exultation;  
For Thou shalt judge the earth, O  
Lord,  
Nor suffer sin to flourish;  
Thy people’s pasture is Thy Word  
Their souls to feed and nourish,  
In righteous paths to keep them.

3. Oh, let the people praise Thy  
worth,  
In all good works increasing;

The land shall plenteous fruit bring  
forth,  
Thy Word is rich in blessing.  
May God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit bless us!  
Let all the world praise Him alone,  
Let solemn awe possess us.

### **501.”Soldiers of the Cross, Arise”**

1. Soldiers of the Cross, arise,  
Gird you with your armor bright.  
Mighty are your enemies,  
Hard the battle ye must fight.

2. O’er a faithless, fallen world  
Raise your banner in the sky;  
Let it float there wide unfurled;  
Bear it onward, lift it high.

3. Mid the homes of want and woe,  
Strangers to the living Word,  
Let the Savior’s heralds go,  
Let the voice of hope be heard.

4. Where the shadows deepest lie,  
Carry truth’s unsullied ray;  
Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
There the saving sign display.

5. To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Speak of mercy and of peace.

6. Guard the helpless, seek the  
strayed,  
Comfort troubles, banish grief;  
In the might of God arrayed,  
Scatter sin and unbelief.

7. Be the banner still unfurled,  
Still unsheathed the Spirit's Sword;  
Spread Thy Word in all the world;  
Let Thy kingdom come, O Lord.

### **502. "Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening"**

1. Saints of God, the dawn is  
bright'ning,  
Token of our coming Lord;  
O'er the earth the field is whit'ning;  
Louder rings the Master's word:  
Pray for reapers, Pray for reapers,  
In the harvest of the Lord!

2. Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy plea-  
sure,  
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,  
And with Pentecostal measure  
Send forth reapers o'er our land,  
Faithful reapers, Faithful reapers,  
Gath'ring sheaves for Thy right  
hand.

3. Soon shall end the time of weep-  
ing,  
Soon the reaping time will come,  
Heav'n and earth together keeping  
God's eternal Harvest-home.

Saints and angels, saints and an-  
gels,  
Shout the world's great Harvest-  
home.

### **503. "Rise, Crowned with Light, Imperial Salem, Rise"**

1. Rise, crowned with light, impe-  
rial Salem, rise!  
Exalt thy tow'ring head and lift  
thine eyes;  
See heav'n its sparkling portals  
wide display  
And break upon thee in a flood of  
day.

2. See a long race thy spacious  
courts adorn;  
See future sons and daughters, yet  
unborn,  
In crowding ranks on ev'ry side  
arise  
Demanding life, impatient for the  
skies.

3. See barb'rous nations at thy  
gates attend,  
Walk in the light, and in thy temple  
bend;  
See thy bright altars thronged with  
prostrate kings,  
While ev'ry land its joyful tribute  
brings.

4. The seas shall waste, the skies in  
smoke decay,  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains  
melt away;  
But fixed this Word, this saving  
pow'r, remains;  
Thy realms shall last, thine own  
Messiah reigns.

### **504. "O Spirit of the Living God"**

1. O Spirit of the living God,  
In all Thy plentitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath  
trod,  
Descend on our apostate race.

2. Give tongues of fire and hearts  
of love  
To preach the reconciling Word;  
Give pow'r and unction from  
above  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3. Be darkness, at Thy coming,  
light;  
Confusion, order, in Thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with  
might;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4. O Spirit of the Lord, prepare  
A sinful world their God to meet;  
Breathe Thou abroad like morning  
air

Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5. Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the Cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify  
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

6. God from eternity hath willed  
All flesh shall His salvation see;  
So be the Father's love fulfilled,  
The Savior's sufferings crowned  
through Thee.

### **505. "O'er the Gloomy Hills of Darkness"**

1. O'er the gloomy hills of dark-  
ness,  
Cheered by no celestial ray,  
Sun of Righteousness, arising,  
Bring the bright, the glorious day.  
Let the morning  
Of Thy blessed Gospel dawn.

2. Kingdoms wide that sit in dark-  
ness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious  
light;  
And from eastern coast to western  
May the morning chase the night  
And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day!

3. Fly abroad, eternal Gospel;  
Win and conquer, never cease.  
May Thy lasting, wide dominions

Multiply and still increase!  
May Thy scepter  
Sway th'enlightened world  
around!

### **506. "Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place"**

1. Send Thou, O Lord, to every  
place  
Swift messengers before Thy face,  
The heralds of Thy wondrous  
grace,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

2. Send men whose eyes have seen  
the King,  
Men in whose ears His sweet  
words ring;  
Send such Thy lost ones home to  
bring;  
Send them where Thou wilt  
come,—

3. To bring good news to souls in  
sin,  
The bruised and broken hearts to  
win;  
In ev'ry place to bring them in  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

4. Thou who hast died, Thy vict'ry  
claim;  
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name  
And far to lands of pagan shame  
Send men where Thou wilt come.

5. Gird each one with the Spirit's  
Sword,  
The sword of Thine own deathless  
Word,  
And make them conquerors, con-  
quering Lord,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

6. Raise up, O Lord the Holy  
Ghost,  
From this broad land a mighty  
host;  
Their war cry, "We will seek the  
lost  
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come."

### **507."Spread, Oh, Spread, Thou Mighty Word"**

1. Spread, oh, spread, thou mighty  
Word,  
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
Wheresoe'er His breath has giv'n  
Life to beings meant for heav'n.

2. Tell them how the Father's will  
Made the world and keeps it still,  
How His only Son He gave  
Man from sin and death to save.

3. Tell of our Redeemer's love,  
Who forever doth remove  
By His holy sacrifice  
All the guilt that on us lies.

4. Tell them of the Spirit giv'n

Now to guide us up to heav'n,  
Strong and holy, just and true,  
Working both to will and do.

5. Up! The ripening fields ye see.  
Mighty shall the harvest be;  
But the reapers still are few,  
Great the work they have to do.

6. Lord of Harvest, let there be  
Joy and strength to work for Thee  
Till the nations far and near  
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

### **508. “Thou Whose Almighty Word”**

1. Thou whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard  
And took their flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the Gospel day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light!

2. Thou who didst come to bring,  
On Thy redeeming wing,  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
Oh, now to all mankind  
Let there be light!

3. Spirit of Truth and Love,  
Lifegiving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight;

Move on the water's face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light!

4. Holy and blessed Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might!  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Thro' the earth, far and wide,  
Let there be light!

*509. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.*

### **510. “Savior, Sprinkle Many Nations”**

1. Savior, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;  
By Thy pains and consolations  
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.  
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told;  
Let them see Thee in Thy glory  
And Thy mercy manifold.

2. Let to mortals all be given  
Thee to know and life to gain,  
Thee, the very God of heaven,  
Thee, the Man for sinners slain.  
Speak Thou hope to ev'ry mortal  
Thro' the Gospel, sweet and blest;

Lead them thro' Thy kingdom's  
portal  
To eternal peace and rest.

3. Great the need in ev'ry nation,  
Dense the darkness of sin's night;  
Let Thy Spirit bring salvation,  
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's  
light.  
Give the Word, Thy preachers  
strengthen  
With the prophets' pow'r of old,  
Help them Zion's cords to  
lengthen,  
All Thy wand'ring sheep to fold.

### **511."Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun"**

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the  
sun  
Does his successive journeys run,  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore  
Till moons shall wax and wane no  
more.

2. For Him shall endless prayer be  
made,  
And endless praises crown His  
head;  
His name, like sweet perfume,  
shall rise  
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of ev'ry

tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest  
song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4. Blessings abound where'er He  
reigns;  
The pris'ner leaps, unloosed his  
chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Where He displays His healing  
power,  
Death and the curse are known no  
more;  
In Him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father  
lost.

6. Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

### **512. "O Christ, Our True and Only Light"**

1. O Christ, our true and only  
Light,  
Enlighten those who sit in night;  
Let those afar now hear Thy voice  
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.



2. Fill with the radiance of Thy  
grace  
The souls now lost in error's maze  
And all whom in their secret minds  
Some dark delusion haunts and  
blinds.

3. Oh, gently call those gone astray  
That they may find the saving way!  
Let every conscience sore opprest  
In Thee find peace and heavenly  
rest.

4. Oh, make the deaf to hear Thy  
Word  
And teach the dumb to speak, dear  
Lord,  
Who dare not yet the faith avow,  
Though secretly they hold it now.

5. Shine on the darkened and the  
cold,  
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,  
Unite all those who walk apart,  
Confirm the weak and doubting  
heart,

6. So they with us may evermore  
Such grace with wondering thanks  
adore  
And endless praise to Thee be  
given  
By all Thy Church in earth and  
heaven.

## **513."Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Troubled"**

1. Art thou weary, art thou  
troubled,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
"Come to Me," saith One, "and,  
coming,  
Be at rest."

2. Hath He marks to lead me to  
Him  
If He be my Guide?  
"In His feet and hands are wound-  
prints,  
And His side."

3. Hath He diadem, as Monarch,  
That His brow adorns?  
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns."

4. If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?  
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
Many a tear."

5. If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?  
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan passed."

6. If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
"Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."

7. Finding, following, keeping,  
struggling,  
Is He sure to bless?  
“Saints, apostles, prophets, mar-  
tyrs,  
Answer, Yes.”

### **514. “God Moves in a Mys- terious Way”**

1. God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea  
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs  
And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage  
take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble  
sense.  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own Interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

### **515. “O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows”**

1. O Thou from whom all goodness  
flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Dear Lord, remember me.

2. When on my poor and burdened  
heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon speak, new peace im-  
part;  
Dear Lord, remember me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my  
way  
And ills I cannot flee,  
Oh, let my strength be as my day;  
Lord, remember me.

4. If worn with pain, disease, or  
grief  
This feeble body be:  
Grant patience, rest, and kind re-  
lief;  
Dear Lord, remember me.

5. When in the solemn hour of  
death

I wait Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last  
breath:  
Dear Lord, remember me.

6. And when before Thy throne I  
stand  
And lift my soul to Thee,  
Then with the saints at Thy right  
hand,  
Dear Lord, remember me.

### **516. “In the Hour of Trial”**

1. In the hour of trial,  
Jesus, plead for me  
Lest by base denial  
I depart from Thee.  
When Thou see'st me waver,  
With a look recall  
Nor for fear or favor  
Suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures  
Should this vain world charm  
Or its tempting treasures  
Spread to work me harm,  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3. Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below,

Grant that I may never fail Thy  
hand to see  
Grant that I may ever cast my care  
on Thee.

4. When my last hour cometh.  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again,  
On Thy truth relying,  
Through that mortal strife,  
Jesus, take me, dying,  
To eternal life.

### **517. “The Will of God Is Always Best”**

1. The will of God is always best  
And shall be done forever;  
And they who trust in Him are  
blest,  
He will forsake them never.  
He helps indeed In time of need,  
He chastens with forbearing;  
They who depend On God, their  
Friend,  
Shall not be left despairing.

2. God is my Comfort and my  
Trust,  
My Hope and life abiding;  
And to His counsel wise and just,  
I yield in Him confiding.  
The very hairs, His Word declares,  
Upon my head He numbers.  
By night and day God is my Stay,  
He never sleeps nor slumbers.

3. Lord Jesus, this I ask of Thee,  
Deny me not this favor:  
When Satan sorely troubles me,  
Then do not let me waver.  
Keep watch and ward, O gracious  
Lord,  
Fulfil Thy faithful saying:  
Who doth believe He shall receive  
An answer to His praying.

4. When life's brief course on earth  
is run  
And I this world am leaving,  
Grant me to say: "Thy will be  
done."  
By faith to Thee still cleaving.  
My heavenly Friend, I now com-  
mend  
My soul into Thy keeping,  
O'er sin and hell, And death as  
well,  
Through Thee the victory reaping.

### **518. "If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee"**

1. If thou but suffer God to guide  
thee  
And hope in Him through all thy  
ways,  
He'll give thee 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.

2. What can these anxious cares  
avail thee,  
These never-ceasing moans and  
sighs?  
What can it help if thou bewail  
thee  
O'er each dark moment as it flies?  
Our cross and trials do but press  
The heavier for our bitterness.

3. Be patient and await His leisure  
In cheerful hope, with heart con-  
tent  
To take whate'er thy Father's plea-  
sure  
And His discerning love hath sent,  
Nor doubt our inmost wants are  
known  
To Him who chose us for His own.

4. God knows full well when times  
of gladness  
Shall be the needful thing for thee.  
When He has tried thy soul with  
sadness  
And from all guile has found thee  
free,  
He comes to thee all unaware  
And makes thee own His loving  
care.

5. Nor think amid the fiery trial  
That God hath cast thee off un

heard,  
That he whose hopes meet no denial  
Must surely be of God preferred.  
Time passes and much change  
doth bring  
And sets a bound to everything.

6. All are alike before the Highest;  
'Tis easy to our God, we know,  
To raise thee up, though low thou  
liest,  
To make the rich man poor and  
low.  
True wonders still by Him are  
wrought  
Who setteth up and brings to  
naught.

7. Sing, pray, and keep His ways  
unswerving,  
Perform thy duties faithfully,  
And trust His Word, though unde-  
serving,  
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.  
God never yet forsook in need  
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

### **519. “Beloved, ‘It Is Well!’”**

1. Beloved, “It is well!”  
God’s ways are always right,  
And perfect love is o’er them all  
Though far above our sight.

2. Beloved, “It is well!”  
Though deep and sore the smart,  
The hand that wounds knows  
how to bind  
And heal the broken heart.

3. Beloved, “It is well!”  
Though sorrow clouds our way,  
‘Twill only make the joy more dear  
That ushers in the day.

4. Beloved, “It is well!”  
The path that Jesus trod,  
Though rough and strait and dark  
it be,  
Leads home to heaven and God.

### **520. “Commit Whatever Grieves Thee”**

1. Commit whatever grieves thee  
Into the gracious hands  
Of Him who never leaves thee,  
Who heaven and earth commands.  
Who points the clouds their  
courses,  
Whom winds and waves obey,  
He will direct thy footsteps  
And find for thee a way.

2. On Him place thy reliance  
If thou wouldst be secure;  
His work thou must consider  
If thine is to endure.  
By anxious sighs and grieving  
And self-tormenting care

God is not moved to giving;  
All must be gained by prayer.

3. Thy truth and grace, O Father,  
Most surely see and know  
Both what is good and evil  
For mortal man below.  
According to Thy counsel  
Thou wilt Thy work pursue;  
And what Thy wisdom chooseth  
Thy might will always do.

4. Thy hand is never shortened,  
All things must serve Thy might;  
Thine every act is blessing,  
Thy path is purest light.  
Thy work no man can hinder,  
Thy purpose none can stay,  
Since Thou to bless Thy children  
Wilt always find a way.

5. Though all the powers of evil  
The will of God oppose,  
His purpose will not falter,  
His pleasure onward goes.  
Whate'er God's will resolveth,  
Whatever He intends.  
Will always be accomplished  
True to His aims and ends.

6. Then hope, my feeble spirit,  
And be thou undismayed;  
God helps in every trial  
And makes thee unafraid.  
Await His time with patience,  
Then shall thine eyes behold

The sun of joy and gladness  
His brightest beams unfold.

7. Arise, my soul, and banish  
Thy anguish and thy care.  
Away with thoughts that sadden  
And heart and mind ensnare!  
Thou art not lord and master  
Of thine own destiny;  
Enthroned in highest heaven,  
God rules in equity.

8. Leave all to His direction;  
In wisdom He doth reign,  
And in a way most wondrous  
His course He will maintain.  
Soon He, His promise keeping,  
With wonder-working skill,  
Shall put away the sorrows  
That now thy spirit fill.

9. A while His consolation  
He may to thee deny,  
And seem as though in trial  
He far from thee would fly;  
A while distress and anguish  
May compass thee around,  
Nor to thy supplication  
An answering voice be found.

10. But if thou perseverest,  
Thou shalt deliverance find.  
Behold, all unexpected  
He will thy soul unbind  
And from the heavy burden  
Thy heart will soon set free;

And thou wilt see the blessing  
He had in mind for thee.

11. O faithful child of heaven,  
How blessed shalt thou be!  
With songs of glad thanksgiving  
A crown awaiteth thee.  
Into thy hand thy Maker  
Will give the victor's palm.  
And thou to thy Deliverer  
Shalt sing a joyous psalm.

12. Give, Lord, this consummation  
To all our heart's distress;  
Our hands, our feet, e'er  
strengthen,  
In death our spirits bless.  
Thy truth and Thy protection  
Grant evermore, we pray,  
And in celestial glory  
Shall end our destined way.

## **521. "What God Ordains Is Always Good"**

1. What God ordains is always  
good;  
His will abideth holy.  
As He directs my life for me,  
I follow meek and lowly.  
God indeed in every need  
Doth well know how to shield me;  
To Him, then, I will yield me.

2. What God ordains is always  
good.

He never will deceive me;  
He leads me in His own right way,  
And never will He leave me.  
I take content What He hath sent;  
His hand that sends me sadness  
Will turn my tears to gladness.

3. What God ordains is always  
good.  
His loving thought attends me;  
No poison can be in the cup  
That my Physician sends me.  
My God is true; Each morn anew  
I'll trust His grace unending,  
My life to Him commending.

4. What God ordains is always  
good.  
He is my Friend and Father;  
He suffers naught to do me harm,  
Though many storms may gather.  
Now I may know Both joy and  
woe,  
Some day I shall see clearly  
That He hath loved me dearly.

5. What God ordains is always  
good.  
Though I the cup am drinking  
Which savors now of bitterness,  
I take it without shrinking.  
For after grief God grants relief,  
My heart with comfort filling  
And all my sorrow stilling.

6. What God ordains is always

good.  
This truth remains unshaken.  
Though sorrow, need, or death be  
mine,  
I shall not be forsaken.  
I fear no harm, For with His arm  
He shall embrace and shield me;  
So to my God I yield me.

## **522. “When in the Hour of Utmost Need”**

1. When in the hour of utmost  
need  
We know not where to look for  
aid;  
When days and nights of anxious  
thought  
Nor help nor counsel yet have  
brought,

2. Then this our comfort is alone,  
That we may meet before Thy  
throne  
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee  
For rescue from our misery;

3. To Thee may raise our hearts  
and eyes,  
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,  
And seek Thy pardon for our sin  
And respite from our griefs within.

4. For Thou hast promised gra-  
ciously  
To hear all those who cry to Thee

Through Him whose name alone is  
great,  
Our Savior and our Advocate.

5. And thus we come, O God, to-  
day  
And all our woes before Thee lay;  
For sorely tried, cast down, we  
stand,  
Perplexed by fears on every hand.

6. Ah! hide not for our sins Thy  
face,  
Absolve us through Thy boundless  
grace,  
Be with us in our anguish still,  
Free us at last from every ill,

7. That so with all our hearts we  
may  
To Thee our glad thanksgiving pay,  
Then walk obedient to Thy Word  
And now and ever praise Thee,  
Lord.

## **523. “Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me?”**

1. Why should cross and trial  
grieve me?  
Christ is near With His cheer;  
Never will He leave me.  
Who can rob me of the heaven  
That God’s Son For my own  
To my faith hath given?



2. Though a heavy cross I'm bearing

And my heart Feels the smart,  
Shall I be despairing?  
God, my Helper, who doth send it,  
Well doth know All my woe  
And how best to end it.

3. God oft gives me days of gladness;

Shall I grieve If He give  
Seasons, too, of sadness?  
God is good and tempers ever  
All my ill, And He will  
Wholly leave me never.

4. Hopeful, cheerful, and undaunted

Everywhere They appear  
Who in Christ are planted.  
Death itself cannot appal them,  
They rejoice When the voice  
Of their Lord doth call them.

5. Death cannot destroy forever;  
From our fears, Cares, and tears  
It will us deliver.

It will close life's mournful story,  
Make a way That we may  
Enter heavenly glory.

6. What is all this life possesses?

But a hand Full of sand  
That the heart distresses.  
Noble gifts that pall me never  
Christ, our Lord, Will accord

To His saints forever.

7. Lord, my Shepherd, take me to  
Thee.

Thou art mine; I was Thine,  
Even e'er I knew Thee.  
I am Thine, for Thou hast bought  
me;

Lost I stood, But Thy blood  
Free salvation brought me.

8. Thou art mine; I love and own  
Thee.

Light of Joy, Ne'er shall I  
From my heart dethrone Thee.  
Savior, let me soon behold Thee  
Face to face, -May Thy grace  
Evermore enfold me!

## **524. "In Thee, Lord, have I Put My Trust"**

1. In Thee, Lord, have I put my  
trust;

Leave me not helpless in the dust,  
Let me not be confounded.  
Let in Thy Word My faith, O Lord,  
Be always firmly grounded.

2. Bow down Thy gracious ear to  
me

And hear my cries and prayers to  
Thee,  
Haste Thee for my protection;  
For woes and fear Surround me  
here.

Help me in mine affliction.

3. My God and Shield, now let Thy power

Be unto me a mighty tower  
Whence bravely I defend me  
Against the foes That round me  
close.

O Lord, assistance lend me.

4. Thou art my Strength, my Shield,  
my Rock,

My Fortress that withstands each  
shock,

My Help, my Life, my Treasure.  
Whate'er the rod, Thou art my God;  
Naught can resist Thy pleasure.

5. The world for me has falsely set  
Full many a secret snare and net  
To tempt me and to harm me.

Lord, make them fail, Do Thou  
prevail,  
Let their disguise not charm me.

6. With Thee, Lord, have I cast my  
lot;

O faithful God, forsake me not,  
To Thee my soul commending.  
Lord, be my Stay, Lead Thou the  
way

Now and when life is ending.

7. All honor, praise, and majesty  
To Father, Son, and Spirit be,  
Our God forever glorious,

In whose rich grace We'll run our  
race

Till we depart victorious.

## **525. "As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams"**

1. As pants the hart for cooling  
streams

When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee  
And Thy refreshing grace.

2. For Thee, my God, the living  
God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty Divine?

3. Why restless, why cast down,  
my soul?  
Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal Spring.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## **526. "In God, My Faithful God"**

1. In God, my faithful God,  
I trust when dark my road;

Though many woes o'ertake me,  
Yet He will not forsake me.  
His love it is doth send them  
And, when 'tis best, will end them.

2. My sins assail me sore,  
But I despair no more.  
I build on Christ, who loves me;  
From this Rock nothing moves  
me.

To Him I all surrender,  
To Him, my soul's Defender.

3. If death my portion be,  
Then death is gain to me  
And Christ my Life forever,  
From whom death cannot sever.  
Come when it may, He'll shield  
me,  
To Him I wholly yield me.

4. O Jesus Christ, my Lord,  
So meek in deed and word,  
Thou once didst die to save us  
Because Thy love would have us  
Be heirs of heavenly gladness  
When ends this life of sadness.

5. "So be it," then, I say  
With all my heart each day.  
We, too, dear Lord, adore Thee.  
We sing for joy before Thee.  
Guide us while here we wander  
Until we praise Thee yonder.

## 527. "Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care"

1. Lord, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
To love and serve Thee is my  
share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

2. If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short no laborer is sad  
To end his toilsome day.

3. Christ leads me through no  
darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that into God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

4. Come, Lord, when grace has  
made me meet  
Thy blessed face to see;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet.  
What will Thy glory be?

5. Then shall I end my sad com-  
plaints  
And weary, sinful days  
And join with the triumphant  
saints  
That sing my Savior's praise.

6. My knowledge of that life is  
small,  
The eye of faith is dim;

But 'tis enough that Christ knows  
all,  
And I shall be with Him.

## **528."If God Himself Be for Me"**

1. If God Himself be for me,  
I may a host defy;  
For when I pray, before me  
My foes, confounded, fly.  
If Christ, my Head and Master,  
Befriend me from above,  
What foe or what disaster  
Can drive me from His love?

2. This I believe, yea, rather,  
Of this I make my boast,  
That God is my dear Father,  
The Friend who loves me most,  
And that, whate'er betide me,  
My Savior is at hand  
Through stormy seas to guide me  
And bring me safe to land.

3. I build on this foundation,  
That Jesus and His blood  
Alone are my salvation,  
The true, eternal good.  
Without Him all that pleases  
Is valueless on earth;  
The gifts I owe to Jesus  
Alone my love are worth.

4. My Jesus is my Splendor,  
My Sun, my Light, alone;

Were He not my Defender  
Before God's awe-full throne,  
I never should find favor  
And mercy in His sight,  
But be destroyed forever  
As darkness by the light.

5. He canceled my offenses,  
Delivered me from death;  
He is the Lord who cleanses  
My soul from sin through faith.  
In Him I can be cheerful,  
Bold, and undaunted aye;  
In Him I am not fearful  
Of God's great Judgment Day.

6. Naught, naught, can now con-  
demn me  
Nor set my hope aside;  
Now hell no more can claim me,  
Its fury I deride.  
No sentence e'er reproves me,  
No ill destroys my peace;  
For Christ, my Savior, loves me  
And shields me with His grace.

7. His Spirit in me dwelleth,  
And o'er my mind He reigns.  
All sorrow He dispelleth  
And sooths away all pains.  
He crowns His work with blessing  
And helpeth me to cry,  
"My Father!" without ceasing,  
To Him who dwells on high.

8. And when my soul is lying

Weak, trembling, and opprest,  
He pleads with groans and sighing  
That cannot be exprest;  
But God's quick eye discerns them,  
Although they give no sound,  
And into language turns them  
E'en in the heart's deep ground.

9. To mine His Spirit speaketh  
Sweet word of holy cheer,  
How God to him that seeketh  
For rest is always near  
And how He hath erected  
A city fair and new,  
Where what our faith expected  
We evermore shall view.

10. In yonder home doth flourish  
My heritage, my lot;  
Though here I die and perish,  
My heaven shall fail me not.  
Though care my life oft saddens  
And causeth tears to flow,  
The light of Jesus gladdens  
And sweetens every woe.

11. Who clings with resolution  
To Him whom Satan hates  
Must look for persecution;  
For him the burden waits  
Of mockery, shame, and losses,  
Heaped on his blameless head;  
A thousand plagues and crosses  
Will be his daily bread.

12. From me this is not hidden,

Yet I am not afraid;  
I leave my cares, as bidden,  
To whom my vows were paid.  
Though life and limb it cost me  
And everything I won,  
Unshaken shall I trust Thee  
And cleave to Thee alone.

13. Though earth be rent asunder,  
Thou'rt mine eternally;  
Not fire nor sword nor thunder  
Shall sever me from Thee;  
Not hunger, thirst, nor danger,  
Not pain nor poverty  
Nor mighty princes' anger  
Shall ever hinder me.

14. No angel and no gladness,  
No throne, no pomp, no show,  
No love, no hate, no sadness,  
No pain, no depth of woe,  
No scheme of man's contrivance,  
However small or great,  
Shall draw me from Thy guidance  
Nor from Thee separate.

15. My heart for joy is springing  
And can no more be sad,  
'Tis full of mirth and singing,  
Sees naught but sunshine glad.  
The Sun that cheers my spirit  
Is Jesus Christ, my King;  
That which I shall inherit  
Makes me rejoice and sing.

## 529. "I Leave All Things to God's Direction"

1. I leave all things to God's direction,  
He loveth me in weal and woe;  
His will is good, true His affection.  
With tender love His heart doth glow.  
My Fortress and my Rock is He:  
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

2. My God hath all things in His keeping,  
He is the ever faithful Friend;  
He grants me laughter after weeping,  
And all His ways in blessings end.  
His love endures eternally:  
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

3. The will of God shall be my pleasure  
while here on earth is mine abode;  
My will is wrong beyond all measure,  
It doth not will what pleaseth God.  
The Christian's motto e'er must be:  
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

4. God knows what must be done  
to save me,  
His love for me will never cease;

Upon His hands He did engrave me  
With purest gold of loving grace.  
His will supreme must ever be!  
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

5. My God desires the soul's salvation,  
Me also He desires to save;  
Therefore with Christian resignation  
All earthly troubles I will brave.  
His will be done eternally:  
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

## 530. "Thy Ways, O Lord, with Wise Design"

1. Thy ways, O Lord, with wise design  
Are framed upon Thy throne  
above,

And every dark and bending line  
Meets in the center of Thy love.

2. With feeble light and half obscure

Poor mortals Thine arrangements view,

Not knowing that the least are sure  
And the mysterious just and true.

3. Thy flock, Thine own peculiar care,

Though now they seem to roam  
uneved,  
Are led or driven only where  
They best and safest may abide.

4. They neither know nor trace the  
way;  
But whilst they trust Thy guardian  
eye,  
Their feet shall ne'er to ruin stray,  
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.

5. My favored soul shall meekly  
learn  
To lay her reason at Thy throne;  
Too weak Thy secrets to discern,  
I'll trust Thee for my Guide alone.

### **531. "Come, Ye Disconsolate"**

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er  
ye languish,  
Come to the Mercy-seat, fervently  
kneel.  
Here bring your wounded hearts,  
here tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven  
cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, Light of the  
straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and  
pure;  
Here speaks the Comforter, ten-  
derly saying,

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven  
cannot cure.

3. Here see the Bread of Life; see  
waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God,  
pure from above.  
Come to the feast of love; come,  
ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven  
can remove.

### **532. "Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord"**

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be.  
Lead me by Thine own hand;  
Choose Thou the path for me.  
I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not if I might.  
Choose Thou for me, my God;  
So shall I walk aright.

2. Choose Thou for me my  
friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.  
Not mine, not mine, the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
My Wisdom, and my All.

### **533. “Nearer, My God to Thee”**

1. Nearer, my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

2. Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

3. There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

4. Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

5. Or if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

### **534. “God of My Life, to Thee I Call”**

1. God of my life, to Thee I call;  
Afflicted, at Thy feet I fall;  
When the great water-floods pre-  
vail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to  
fall.

2. Friend of the friendless and the  
faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep  
complaint?  
Where but with Thee, whose open  
door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3. Did ever mourner plead with  
Thee  
And Thou refuse that mourner's  
plea?  
Does not the word still fixed re-  
main



That none shall seek Thy face in  
vain?

4. Fair is the lot that's cast for me;  
I have an Advocate with Thee.  
They whom the world caresses  
most  
Have no such privilege to boast.

5. Poor though I be, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;  
And he is safe and must succeed  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to  
plead.

6. Then hear, O Lord, my humble  
cry  
And bend on me Thy pitying eye.  
To Thee their prayer Thy people  
make:  
Hear us for our Redeemer's sake.

### **535."Rejoice, My Heart, Be Glad and Sing"**

1. Rejoice, my heart, be glad and  
sing,  
A cheerful trust maintain;  
For God, the Source of everything,  
Thy Portion shall remain.

2. He is thy Treasure, He thy Joy,  
Thy Life and Light and Lord,  
Thy Counselor when doubts annoy,

Thy Shield and great Reward.

3. Why spend the day in blank  
despair,  
In restless thought the night?  
On thy Creator cast thy care;  
He makes thy burdens light.

4. Did not His love and truth and  
power  
Watch o'er thy childhood day?  
Has He not oft in threatening hour  
Turned dreaded ills away?

5. He ever will with patience chide,  
His rod falls gently down,  
And all thy sins He casts aside  
And in the sea doth drown.

6. When silent woe thy bosom  
rends,  
His pity sees thy grief,  
Supplies what to His glory tends  
And to thine own relief.

7. He knows how oft a Christian  
weeps  
And why his tears now fall;  
And in the His mercy keeps  
These things are noted all.

8. His wisdom never plans in vain,  
Ne'er falters or mistakes;  
All that His counsels did ordain  
A happy ending makes.

9. Upon thy lips, then, lay thy hand  
And trust His guiding love;  
Then like a rock thy peace shall  
stand  
Here and in heaven above.

### **536."Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun"**

1. Awake, my soul, and with the  
sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning scarifice.

2. Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noonday  
clear;  
Think how the all-seeing God thy  
ways  
And all thy secret thought surveys.

3. All praise to Thee, who safe hast  
kept  
And hast refreshed me whilst I  
slept.  
Grant, Lord, when I from death  
shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

4. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought  
and will  
And will Thyself my spirit fill.

5. Direct, control, suggest, this day  
All I design or do or say  
That all my powers, with all their  
might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6. Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here be-  
low;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly  
host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost.

### **537. "Every Morning Mer- cies New"**

1. Every morning mercies new  
Fall as fresh as morning dew;  
Every morning let us pay  
Tribute with the early day;  
For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure,  
Thy compassion doth endure.

2. Still the greatness of Thy love  
Daily doth our sins remove;  
Daily, far as east from west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast;  
Gives unbought to those who pray  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3. Let our prayers each morn pre-  
vail  
That these gifts may never fail;  
And as we confess the sin

And the Tempter's power within,  
Feed us with the Bread of Life;  
Fit us for our daily strife.

4. As the morning light returns,  
As the sun with splendor burns,  
Teach us still to turn to Thee,  
Ever-blessed Trinity.  
With our hands our hearts to raise  
In unfailing prayer and praise.

### **538."Now the Shades of Night are Gone"**

1. Now the shades of night are gone,  
Now the morning light is come.  
Lord, may we be Thine today;  
Drive the shades of sin away.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light,  
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight.  
In Thy service, Lord, today  
Help us labor, help us pray.

3. Keep our haughty passions bound,  
Save us from our foes around;  
Going out and coming in,  
Keep us safe from every sin.

4. When our work of life is past;  
Oh, receive us then at last!  
Night of sin will be no more

When we reach the heavenly shore.

### **539. "Come, Thou Bright and Morning Star"**

1. Come, Thou Bright and Morning Star,  
Light of light, without beginning!  
Shine upon us from afar  
That we may be kept from sinning.  
Drive away by Thy clear light  
Our dark night.

2. Let Thy grace, like morning dew  
Falling soft on barren places,  
Comfort, quicken, and renew  
Our dry souls and dying graces;  
Bless Thy flock from Thy rich store  
Evermore.

3. May Thy fervent love destroy  
Our cold works, in us awaking  
Ardent zeal and holy joy  
At the purple morn's first breaking.  
Let us truly rise ere yet  
Life has set.

4. Ah! thou Dayspring from on high,  
Grant that at Thy next appearing  
We who in the graves do lie  
May arise, Thy summons hearing,  
And rejoice in our new life,

Far from strife.

5. Light us to those heavenly  
spheres,  
Sun of grace, in glory shrouded;  
Lead us through this vale of tears  
To the land where days unclouded,  
Purest joy, and perfect peace  
Never cease.

### **540. With the Lord Begin Thy Task**

1 With the Lord begin thy task;  
Jesus will direct it.  
For His aid and counsel ask;  
Jesus will perfect it.  
Ev'ry morn with Jesus rise,  
And when day is ended,  
In His name then close thine eyes;  
Be to Him commended.

2 Let each day begin with prayer,  
Praise, and adoration.  
On the Lord cast ev'ry care;  
He is thy salvation.  
Morning, evening, and at night  
Jesus will be near thee,  
Save thee from the tempter's  
might,  
With His presence cheer thee.

3 With thy Savior at thy side,  
Foes need not alarm thee;  
In His promises confide,  
And no ill can harm thee.

All thy trust and hope repose  
In the mighty Master,  
Who in wisdom truly knows  
How to stem disaster.

4 If thy task be thus begun  
With the Savior's blessing,  
Safely then thy course will run,  
Naught thy soul distressing.  
Good will follow ev'rywhere  
While thou here must wander;  
Thou at last the joy will share  
In the mansions yonder.

5 Thus, Lord Jesus, ev'ry task  
Be to thee commended;  
May thy will be done, I ask,  
Until life is ended.  
Jesus, in thy name begun  
Be the day's endeavor;  
Grant that it may well be done  
To thy praise forever.

### **541. "O Blessed Holy Trinity"**

1. O blessed Holy Trinity,  
Divine, eternal Unity,  
God Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Be Thou this day my Guide and  
Host.

2. My soul and body keep from  
harm,  
O'er all I have extend Thine arm,  
That Satan may not cause distress

Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.

3. The Father's love shield me this day,  
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way,  
The Holy Spirit's light divine  
Illumine my heart's benighted shrine.

4. My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart,  
O my Redeemer, help impart,  
Blest Comforter, keep at my side  
That faith and love in me abide.

5. Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine;  
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine;  
Lord, lift Thy countenance on me  
And give me peace, sweet peace, from Thee.

### **542."The Sun Arises Now"**

1. The sun arises now  
In light and glory  
And gilds the rugged brow  
Of mountains hoary,  
Be glad, my soul, and lift  
Thy voice in singing  
To God from earth below,  
Thy heart with joy aglow  
And praises ringing.

2. Like countless grains of sand,  
Beyond all measure,  
And wide as sea and land  
Is Heaven's treasure  
Of grace which Christ, my Lord,  
Each day bestoweth,  
Which, like refreshing rain,  
Into my soul again  
Each morning floweth.

3. Keep Thou my soul today  
From sin and blindness;  
Surround me on my way  
With loving-kindness  
And fill my heart, O God,  
With joy from heaven;  
I then shall ask no more  
Than what Thou hast of yore  
In wisdom given.

4. Thou knowest best my needs,  
My sighs Thou heedest;  
Thy hand Thy children feeds,  
Thine own Thou ledest.  
What should I more desire,  
With Thee deciding  
The course that I must take,  
Than follow in the wake  
Where Thou art guiding?

### **543. "When, Streaming from the Eastern Skies"**

1. When, streaming from the eastern skies,  
The morning light salutes my eyes,

O Sun of Righteousness Divine,  
On me with beams of mercy shine;  
Chase the dark clouds of sin away  
And turn my darkness into day.

2. When to heaven's great and  
glorious King  
My morning sacrifice I bring  
And, grieving o'er my guilt and  
shame,  
Ask mercy, Savior, in Thy name.  
My conscience sprinkle with Thy  
blood  
And be my Advocate with God.

3. When each day's scenes and  
labors close  
And wearied nature seeks repose,  
With pardoning mercy, richly blest,  
Guard me, my Savior, while I rest;  
And as each morning's sun shall  
rise,  
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

4. And at my life's last setting sun,  
My conflict o'er, my labor done,  
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed  
To cheer and bless my dying bed  
And from death's gloom my spirit  
raise  
To see Thy face and sing Thy  
praise.

## 544."While Yet the Morn is Breaking"

1. While yet the morn is breaking,  
I thank my God once more,  
Beneath whose care awaking,  
I find the night is o'er,  
I thank Him that He calls me  
To life and health anew;  
I know, whate'er befalls me,  
His care will still be true.

2. O Israel's Guardian, hear me,  
Watch over me this day;  
In all I do be near me,  
For others, too, I pray;  
To Thee I would commend them,  
Our Church, our youth, our land,  
Direct them and defend them  
When dangers are at hand.

3. O gracious Lord, direct us,  
Thy doctrine pure defend,  
From heresies protect us,  
And for Thy Word contend  
That we may praise Thee ever,  
O God, with one accord  
And say: The Lord, our Savior,  
Be evermore adored.

4. Oh, grant us peace and gladness,  
Give us our daily bread,  
Shield us from grief and sadness,  
On us Thy blessings shed.  
Grant that our whole behavior,  
In truth and righteousness,

May praise Thee, Lord, our Savior,  
Whose holy name we bless.

5. And gently grant Thy blessing  
That we may do Thy will,  
No more Thy ways transgressing,  
Our proper task fulfil,  
With Peter's full assurance  
Let down our nets again,  
Success will crown endurance  
If faithful we remain.

6. Thou art the Vine,—oh, nourish  
The branches graft in Thee  
And let them grow and flourish,  
A fair and fruitful tree.  
Thy Spirit pour within us  
And let His gifts of grace  
To such good actions win us  
As best may show Thy praise.

***545. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

**546. “How Lovely Shines the Morning Star”**

1. How lovely shines the morning  
star!  
In twilight sky it gleams afar;  
The reign of night is ended.  
Creation stirs to hail the light  
Whose glories now with radiance  
bright

Stream forth in beauty splendid.  
Both far And near  
All things living Thanks are giving,  
Praise outpouring,  
Earth and sky the Lord adoring.

2. Then haste, my soul, thy song to  
raise,  
Delay thou not thy Lord to praise,  
Bow down in adoration.  
For glory, Lord, to Thee belongs,  
Thy praise resounds in grateful  
songs,  
Thou Lord of all creation.  
Let all Recall  
Hymns of gladness Without sad-  
ness,  
For Thy favor  
And Thy mercy never waver.

3. Though evil spirits through the  
night  
With hellish craft and watchful  
spite  
Came round me without number,  
Yet Thou, O Jesus, with Thy  
power  
Wast near me in that threatening  
hour,  
Didst guard me in my slumber.  
Praise be to Thee,  
My Contender And Defender,  
I'll adore Thee  
While on earth I walk before Thee.

4. Pour down Thy grace in cheer

ing streams

And warm my heart with mercy's  
beams

From heaven, Thy throne of  
beauty;

Thy Spirit ever lead and guide  
That in my calling I abide  
And find my joy in duty.

Send light And might  
That each measure, Plan and plea-  
sure,  
Heavenward tending,  
E'er in Thee may find its ending.

5. Keep grief, if this may be, away;  
If not, Thy will be done, I pray,  
My choice to Thine resigning.

Then, O my heart, cast care aside,  
God through the cross His own  
hath tried;

Bear loss without repining.  
Hope still Through ill;  
To God cleaving, Grace receiving,  
We shall wonder  
At God's goodness here and yon-  
der.

### **547. "The Radiant Sun Shines in the Skies"**

1. The radiant sun shines in the  
skies,  
With joy from sleep we now arise.  
All praise to God, who through this  
night  
Hath kept us from the devil's might

2. Lord Jesus Christ, guide us this  
day;

Keep sin and shame far from our  
way.

Thy guardian angels to us send  
And let them to our wants attend.

3. Direct our hearts to do Thy will  
And for Thy Word true love instil  
That we may do whate'er is right  
And ever pleasing in Thy sight.

4. Crown all our labors with suc-  
cess,  
Each one in his own calling bless.  
May all we do or think or say  
Exalt and praise Thee, Lord, this  
day!

### **548. "My Inmost Heart Now Raises"**

1. My inmost heart now raises  
In this fair morning hour  
A song of thankful praises  
To Thine almighty pow'r,  
O God, upon Thy throne.  
To honor and adore Thee,  
I bring my praise before Thee  
Thro' Christ, Thine only Son.

2. For Thou from me hast warded  
All perils of the night;  
From ev'ry harm hast guarded  
My soul till morning light.



To Thee I humbly cry,  
O Savior, have compassion  
And pardon my transgression;  
Have mercy, Lord most high!

3. And shield me from all evil,  
O gracious God, this day,  
From sin, and from the devil,  
From shame and from dismay,  
From fire's consuming breath,  
From water's devastation,  
From need and consternation,  
From evil sudden death.

4. Let not Thine angel leave me  
While here on earth I stay  
Lest Satan's arts deceive me  
And lead my soul astray.  
Then keep Thine angel near  
At night and each new morrow  
Lest soul and body sorrow  
And falt'ring cost me dear.

5. God shall do my advising,  
Whose might with wisdom blends;  
May He bless rest and rising,  
My efforts, means, and ends!  
To God, forever blest,  
Will I with mine confide me,  
And willing let Him guide me  
As seemeth to Him best.

6. Amen I say, not fearing  
That God rejects my prayer;  
I doubt that He is hearing  
And granting me His care.

Thus I go on my way  
And do not look behind me,  
But ply the task assigned me;  
God's help shall be my stay.

## 549. "God, Who Madest Earth and Heaven"

1. God, who madest earth and  
heaven,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
Who the day and night hast given,  
Sun and moon and starry host;  
Whose almighty hand sustains  
Earth and all that it contains:

2. God, I thank Thee, in Thy keep-  
ing  
Safely have I slumbered here;  
Thou hast guarded me while sleep-  
ing  
From all danger, pain, and fear;  
And the cunning evil Foe  
Hath not wrought my overthrow.

3. Let the night of my transgression  
With night's darkness pass away.  
Jesus, into Thy possession  
I resign myself today;  
In Thy wounds I find relief  
From all sorrow, sin, and grief.

4. Help me as the morn is break-  
ing,  
In the spirit to arise,  
So from careless sloth awaking,

That, when o'er the aged skies  
Shall the Judgment Day appear,  
I may see it without fear.

5. Lead me, and forsake me never,  
Guide my wanderings by Thy  
Word;

As Thou hast been, be Thou ever  
My Defense, my Refuge, Lord.  
Never safe except with Thee,  
Thou my faithful Guardian be.

6. O my God, I now commend me  
Wholly to Thy mighty hand;  
As the powers that Thou dost lend  
me

Let me use at Thy command.  
Lord, my Shield, my Strength di-  
vine,  
Keep me with Thee,—I am Thine.

## **550."O Splendor of God's Glory Bright"**

1. O splendor of God's glory  
bright,  
Who bringest forth the light from  
Light;

O Light of light, light's Fountain-  
spring;

O Day, our days enlightening:

2. Come, very Sun of truth and  
love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above  
And shed the Holy Spirit's ray

On all we think or do today.

3. Likewise to Thee our prayers  
ascend,  
Father of glory without end,  
Father of saving grace, for pow'r  
To conquer in temptation's hour.

4. Teach us to work with all our  
might;  
Beat back the devil's threatening  
spite;  
Turn all to good that seems most  
ill;  
Help us our calling to fulfil.

5. Direct and govern heart and  
mind,  
With body chaste and disciplined;  
Let faith her eager fires renew  
And hate the false and love the  
true.

6. On Christ, the true Bread, let us  
feed,  
Let Him to us be drink indeed,  
And let us taste with joyfulness  
The Holy Spirit's plenteousness.

7. Oh, joyful be the livelong day,  
Our thoughts as pure as morning  
ray,  
Our faith like noonday's glowing  
height,  
Our souls undimmed by shades of  
night.

8. The dawn begins to speed her way,  
Let the true Dawn himself display,  
The Son with God the Father One,  
And God the Father in the Son.

9. All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom with the Spirit we adore  
Forever and forevermore.

### **551. “Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear”**

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near.  
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant’s eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
Forever on my Savior’s breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine

Has spurned today the voice di-  
vine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work  
begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy bound-  
less store;  
Be every mourner’s sleep tonight,  
Like infant’s slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

### **552. “Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide”**

1. Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;

Earth's joys grow dim, its glories  
pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I  
see.  
O Thou, who changest not, abide  
with me!

3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass-  
ing word,  
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy  
disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient,  
free.  
Come not to sojourn, but abide  
with me.

4. Come not in terror, as the King  
of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in  
Thy wings;  
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev-  
ery plea.  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus  
abide with me.

5. Thou on my head in every youth  
didst smile,  
And though rebellious and per-  
verse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left  
Thee.  
On to the close, O Lord, abide  
with me.

6. I need Thy presence every pass-  
ing hour;

What but Thy grace can foil the  
Tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and  
stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh,  
abide with me!

7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand  
to bless;  
Ills have no weight and tears no  
bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where,  
grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with  
me.

8. Hold Thou Thy cross before my  
closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and  
point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and  
earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide  
with me!

### **553. "Through the Day Thy Love hath Spared Us"**

1. Through the day Thy love hath  
spared us,  
Now we lay us down to rest;  
Through the silent watches guard  
us,  
Let no foe our peace molest.  
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth and  
strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes,  
Us and ours preserve from dan-  
gers;  
In Thine arms may we repose  
And, when life's sad day is past,  
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

### **554. "Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow"**

1. Now rest beneath night's  
shadow  
The woodland, field, and meadow,  
The world in slumber lies;  
But Thou, my heart, awake thee,  
To prayer and song betake thee;  
Let praise to thy Creator rise.

2. The radiant sun hath vanished,  
His golden rays are banished  
By night, the foe of day;  
But Christ, the Sun of gladness,  
Dispelling all my sadness,  
Within my heart holds constant  
sway.

3. The rule of day is over  
And shining jewels cover  
The heaven's boundless blue.  
Thus I shall shine in heaven,  
Where crowns of gold are given  
To all who faithful prove and true.

4. To rest my body hasteth,

Aside its garments casteth,  
Types of mortality;  
These I put off and ponder  
How Christ will give me yonder  
A robe of glorious majesty.

5. Lord Jesus, who dost love me,  
Oh, spread Thy wings above me  
And shield me from alarm!  
Though evil would assail me,  
Thy mercy will not fail me:  
I rest in Thy protecting arm.

6. My loved ones, rest securely,  
For God this night will surely  
From peril guard your heads.  
Sweet slumbers may He send you  
And bid His hosts attend you  
And through the night watch o'er  
your beds.

### **555. "The Day is Past and Over"**

1. The day is past and over;  
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!  
I pray Thee now that sinless  
The hours of dark may be.  
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight  
And save me through the coming  
night.

2. The joys of day are over;  
I lift my heart to Thee  
And ask Thee that offenseless  
The hours of dark may be.

O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight  
And guard me through the coming  
night.

3. The toils of day are over:  
I raise the hymn to Thee  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of dark may be.  
O Jesus, make their darkness light  
And guard me through the coming  
night.

4. Lord, that in death I sleep not,  
And lest my Foe should say  
“I have prevailed against him,”  
Lighten mine eyes, I pray.  
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight  
And guard me through the coming  
night.

5. Be Thou my Soul’s Preserver,  
O God, for Thou dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go.  
Lover of men, oh, hear my call  
And guard and save me from them  
all.

## **556. “Oh God, Be With Us”**

1. O God, be with us, for the night  
is falling;  
For Thy protection we to Thee are  
calling;  
Beneath Thy shadow to our rest  
we yield us;

Thou, Lord, wilt shield us.

2. May evil fancies flee away be-  
fore us;  
Till morning cometh, watch, O  
Father, o’er us;  
In soul and body Thou from harm  
defend us,  
Thine angel send us.

3. While we are sleeping, keep us  
in Thy favor;  
When we awaken, let us never  
waver  
All day to serve Thee, Thy due  
praise pursuing  
In all our doing.

4. Through Thy Beloved soothe  
the sick and weeping  
And bid the captive lose his grief  
in sleeping;  
Widows and orphans, we to Thee  
commend them,  
Do Thou befriend them.

5. We have no refuge, none on  
earth to aid us,  
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine  
own hast made us.

But Thy dear presence will not  
leave them lonely  
Who seek Thee only.

6. Thy name be hallowed and Thy  
kingdom given,

Thy will among us done as 'tis in  
heaven;  
Feed us, forgive us, from all ill  
deliver  
Now and forever.

### **557. "At Even, when the Sun did Set"**

1. At even, when the sun did set,  
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay  
Oh, in what divers pain they met!  
Oh, with what joy they went away!

2. Once more 'tis eventide, and  
we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw  
near.  
What if Thy from we cannot see,  
We know and feel that Thou art  
here.

3. O Savior Christ, our woes dis-  
pel;  
For some are sick, and some are  
sad,  
And some have never loved Thee  
well,  
And some have lost the love they  
had;

4. And some are pressed with  
worldly care,  
And some are tried with sinful  
doubt;  
And some such grievous passions

tear  
That only Thou canst cast them  
out;

5. And some have found the world  
is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not  
free;  
And some have friends who give  
them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in  
Thee;

6. And none, O Lord, have perfect  
rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve  
Thee best  
Are conscious most of wrong  
within.

7. O Savior Christ, Thou too, art  
man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
tried.  
Thy kind but searching glance can  
scan  
The very wounds that shame  
would hide.

8. Thy touch has still its ancient  
power,  
No word from Thee can fruitless  
fall;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

## 558. "All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night"

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this  
night  
For all the blessings of the light.  
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of  
kings,  
Beneath Thy own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear  
Son,  
The ill that I this day have done  
That with the world, myself and  
Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live that I may  
dread  
The grave as little as my bed.  
Teach me to die that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awe-ful Day.

4. Oh, may my soul on Thee re-  
pose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
close,  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous  
make  
To serve my God when I awake.

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts  
supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

6. Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here be-  
low;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly  
host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost.

## 559. "O Christ, Who Art the Light and Day"

1. O Christ, who art the Light and  
Day,  
Thou drivest night and gloom  
away;  
O Light of light, whose Word doth  
show  
The light of heaven to us below.

2. All-holy Lord, in humble prayer,  
We ask tonight Thy watchful care.  
Oh, grant us calm repose in Thee,  
A quiet night, from perils free.

3. Our sleep be pure from sinful  
stain;  
Let not the Tempter vantage gain,  
Or our unguarded flesh surprise  
And make us guilty in Thine eyes.

4. Asleep though wearied eyes may  
be,  
Still keep the heart awake to Thee;  
Let Thy right hand outstretched  
above



Guard those who serve the Lord  
they love.

5. Behold, O God, our Shield, and  
quell

The crafts and subtleties of hell;  
Direct Thy servants in all good,  
Who Thou hast purchased with  
Thy blood.

6. O Lord, remember us who bear  
The burden of the flesh we wear;  
Thou who dost o'er our souls de-  
fend,  
Be with us even to the end.

7. All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom with the Spirit we adore  
Forever and forevermore.

***560. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.***

**561. “Now that the Day  
Hath Reached Its Close”**

1. Now that the day has reached its  
close,  
The sun doth shine no more,  
In sleep the toil-worn find repose  
And all who wept before.

2. But Thou, my God, dost never

sleep,  
For Thou Thyself art Light;  
No darkness, howsoever deep,  
Can dim Thy perfect sight.

3. Therefore, O Lord, remember  
me  
Throughout the gloom of night,  
Protect Thou me most graciously  
And shield me with Thy might.

4. Keep satan's fury far from me  
By many an angel arm;  
Then shall I be from worry free  
And safe from every harm.

5. I know the evil I have done  
Doth cry aloud to Thee;  
But yet in mercy Thy dear Son  
Hath full atoned for me.

6. In Him accepted I shall be  
When suppliant at Thy feet,  
He is my Surety and my Plea  
Before Thy judgment-seat.

7. And so I close my weary eyes,  
Sweet peace within my breast,  
Why toss about in fears or sighs?  
God watches while I rest.

8. Should this night prove the last  
for me  
In this sad vale of cares,  
Then lead me, Lord, to dwell with  
Thee

And all Thy chosen heirs.

9. And thus I live and die to Thee,  
Strong Lord of hosts indeed.  
In life, in death, deliver me  
From every fear and need.

### **562. "Round Me Falls the Night"**

1. Round me falls the night;  
Savior, be my Light.  
Through the hours in darkness  
shrouded  
Let me see Thy face unclouded;  
Let Thy glory shine  
In this heart of mine.

2. Earthly work is done,  
Earthly sounds are none,  
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,  
Let me hear Thee softly speaking;  
In my spirit's ear  
Whisper, "I am near."

3. Blessed, heavenly Light  
Shining through earth's night;  
Voice that oft of love hast told me;  
Arms so strong to clasp and hold  
me,  
Thou Thy watch wilt keep,  
Savior, o'er my sleep.

### **563. "The Sun's Last Beam of Light is Gone"**

1. The sun's last beam of light is  
gone,  
The shades of night come swiftly  
on;  
O Christ, our Light, upon us shine  
Lest we to sin's dark ways incline.

2. We thank Thee that throughout  
the day  
Thine angles kept all harm away.  
Thy grace from care and vexing  
fear  
Hath led us on in safety here.

3. Lord, if we angered Thee today,  
Remember not our sins, we pray,  
But let Thy mercy o'er them  
sweep,  
And give us calm and restful sleep.

4. Let angels guard our sleeping  
hours  
And drive away all evil powers;  
Our soul and body, while we  
sleep,  
In safety, gracious Father, keep.

### **564. "O Trinity, Most Blessed Light"**

1. O Trinity, most blessed Light,  
O Unity of sovereign might,

As now the fiery sun departs,  
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.

2. To Thee our morning songs of praise,  
To Thee our evening prayer we raise;  
Thee may our glory evermore  
In lowly reverence adore.

3. All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom with the Spirit we adore  
Forever and forevermore.

### **565. “Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing”**

1. Savior, breathe an evening blessing  
Ere repose our spirits seal,  
Sin and want we come confessing;  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk  
around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watcheth where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night  
o’ertake us  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

### **566. “Christ, by Heavenly Hosts Adored”**

1. Christ, by heavenly host adored,  
Gracious, mighty, sovereign Lord  
God of nations, King of kings,  
Head of all created things,  
By the Church with Joy confest,  
God o’er all forever blest,—  
Pleading at Thy throne we stand,  
Save Thy people, bless our land.

2. On our fields of grass and grain  
Send, O Lord, the kindly rain;  
O’er our wide and goodly land  
Crown the labors of each hand.  
Let Thy kind protection be  
O’er our commerce on the sea.  
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand;  
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3. Let our rulers ever be  
Men that love and honor Thee;  
Let the powers by Thee ordained  
Be in righteousness maintained.  
In the people’s hearts increase  
Love of piety and peace.

Thus united, we shall stand  
One wide, free, and happy land.

### **567. “O Lord, Whose Bounteous Hand Again”**

1. O Lord, whose bounteous hand  
again  
Hath poured Thy gifts in plenty  
down,  
Who all, creation dost sustain  
And all the earth with goodness  
crown,  
Lord of the harvest, here we own  
Our joy to be Thy gift alone.

2. Oh, may we ne'er with thankless  
heart  
Forget from whom our blessings  
flow!  
Still, Lord, Thy heavenly grace  
impart;  
Still teach us what to Thee we  
owe.  
Lord, may our lives with fruit di-  
vine  
Return Thy care and prove us  
Thine.

3. Lord, grant that we who sow to  
Thee  
With joy in endless life may reap.  
Of every heart the Guardian be;  
By day and night Thy servants  
keep  
That all to Thee may joy afford

On Thy great harvest-day, O Lord.

### **568. “We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator”**

1. We praise Thee, O God, our  
Redeemer, Creator,  
In grateful devotion our tribute we  
bring;  
We lay it before Thee, We kneel  
and adore Thee,  
We bless Thy holy name, glad  
praises we sing.

2. We worship Thee, God of our  
fathers, we bless Thee;  
Through life's storm and tempest  
our Guide hast Thou been;  
When perils o'ertake us, Escape  
Thou wilt make us,  
And with Thy help, O Lord, our  
battles we win.

3. With voices united our praises  
we offer,  
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad an-  
thems we raise.  
Thy strong arm will guide us, Our  
God is beside us,  
To Thee, our great Redeemer,  
fore'er be praise.

## 569. "O Lord, I Sing With Lips and Heart"

1. O Lord, I sing with lips and heart,  
Joy of my soul, to Thee;  
To earth Thy knowledge I impart  
As it is known to me.

2. Thou art the Fount of grace, I know,  
And Spring so full and free  
Whence saving health and goodness flow  
Each day so bounteously.

3. For what have all that live and move  
Through this wide world below  
That does not from Thy bounteous love,  
O heavenly Father, flow?

4. Who built the lofty firmament?  
Who spread the expanse of blue?  
By whom are to our pastures sent  
Refreshing rain and dew?

5. Who warmeth us in cold and frost?  
Who shields us from the wind?  
Who orders it that fruit and grain  
We in their season find?

6. Who is it life and health bestows?

Who keeps us with His hand  
In golden peace, wards off war's woes

From our dear native land?

7. O Lord, of this and all our store  
Thou art the Author blest;  
Thou keepest watch before our door

While we securely rest.

8. Thou feedest us from year to year  
And constant dost abide;  
With ready help in time of fear  
Thou standest at our side.

9. Our deepest need dost Thou supply  
And all that lasts for aye;  
Thou ledest to our home on high,  
When hence we pass away.

***570. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

## 571. WHAT OUR FATHER DOES IS WELL

1. What our Father does is well:  
Blessed truth His children tell!  
Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
Yet we rest upon His

love,  
Seeking better things above.

2. What our Father does is well,  
Shall the wilful heart rebel  
If a blessing He withhold  
In the field or in the fold?  
Is He not Himself to be  
All our store eternally?

3. What our Father does is well,  
Though He sadden hill and dell,  
Upward yet our praises rise  
For the strength His Word supplies.  
He has called us sons of God;  
Can we murmur at His rod?

4. What our Father does is well,  
May the thought within us dwell!  
Though no milk nor honey flow  
In our barren Canaan now,  
God can save us in our need,  
God can bless us, God can feed.

5. Therefore unto Him we raise  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
To the Father and the Son  
And the Spirit, Three in One,  
Honor, might, and glory be  
Now and through eternity.

## **572.”Praise to God, Immortal Praise”**

1. Praise to God, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days;

Bounteous Source of every joy,  
Let Thy praise our tongues employ,  
All to Thee, our God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings  
flow.

2. All the plenty summer pours;  
Autumn’s rich, o’erflowing stores;  
Flocks that whiten all the plain;  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,  
—

Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3. Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss, and public wealth,  
Knowledge with its gladdening  
streams,  
True religion’s holier beams,  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4. As Thy prospering hand hath  
blest,  
May we give Thee all our best  
And by deeds of kindly love  
For Thy mercies grateful prove,  
Singing thus through all our days  
Praise to God, immortal praise.

## **573. “To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise”**

1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we  
raise

In hymns of adoration,  
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise  
With shout of exultation.  
Bright robes of gold the fields  
adorn,  
The hills with joy are ringing,  
The valleys stand so thick with  
corn  
That even they are singing.

2. And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous hand confessing,  
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay  
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.  
By Thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal;  
Thou who dost give us earthly  
bread,  
Give us the Bread eternal.

3. We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary;  
But labor ends with sunset ray,  
And rest comes for the weary.  
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
Christ's golden sheaves forever-  
more,  
To garners bright elected.

4. Oh, blessed is that land of God  
Where saints abide forever,  
Where golden fields spread fair  
and broad,  
Where flows the crystal river.  
The strains of all its holy throng

With ours today are blending;  
Thrice blessed is that harvest-song  
Which never hath an ending.

## **574. "Come Ye Thankful People, Come"**

1. Come, ye thankful people,  
come;  
Raise the song of Harvest-home.  
All be safely gathered in  
Ere the winter storms begin;  
God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied,  
Come to God's own temple, come;  
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

2. All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
First the blade and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear.  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may  
be.

3. For the Lord, our God, shall  
come  
And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final Harvest-home;  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin,  
There, forever purified,  
In Thy garner to abide.  
Come with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

### **575. “Before the Lord We Bow”**

1. Before the Lord we bow,  
The God who reigns above  
And rules the world below  
In boundless pow’r and love.  
Our thanks we bring,  
In joy and praise  
Our hearts we raise  
To heav’n’s high King.

2. The nation Thou hast blest  
May well Thy love declare,  
From foes and fears at rest,  
Protected by Thy care.  
For this fair land,  
For this bright day,  
Our thanks we pay—  
Gifts of Thy hand.

3. May ev’ry mountain height,  
Each vale and forest green,  
Shine in Thy Word’s pure light  
And its rich fruits be seen!  
May ev’ry tongue  
Be tuned to praise

And join to raise  
A grateful song!

4. Earth, hear thy Maker’s voice,  
Thy great Redeemer own;  
Believe, obey, rejoice,  
And worship Him alone.  
Cast down thy pride,  
Thy sin deplore,  
And bow before  
The Crucified.

5. And when in power He comes,  
Oh, may our native land  
From all its rending tombs  
Send forth a glorious band,  
A countless throng,  
For aye to sing  
To heaven’s high King  
Salvation’s song!

### **576. “Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor”**

1. Judge eternal, throned in splen-  
dor,  
Lord of lords and King of kings,  
With Thy living fire of judgment  
Purge this realm of bitter things;  
Solace all its wide dominion  
With the healing of Thy wings.

2. Still the weary folk are pining  
For the hour that brings release;  
And the city’s crowded clangor  
Cries aloud for sin to cease;



And the homesteads and the  
woodlands  
Plead in silence for their peace.

3. Crown, O God, Thine own en-  
deavor;  
Cleave our darkness with Thy  
sword;  
Feed the faint and hungry peoples  
With the richness of Thy Word;  
Cleanse the body of this nation  
Thro' the glory of the Lord.

### **577. “God Bless Our Na- tive Land”**

1. God bless our native land!  
Firm may she ever stand  
Thro' storm and night!  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave  
Do Thou our country save  
By Thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise  
To God above the skies;  
On Him we wait.  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State! Amen.

### **578. “Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray”**

1. Lord, while for all mankind we  
pray  
Of ev'ry clime and coast,  
Oh, hear us for our native land,  
The land we love the most!

2. Oh, guard our shores from ev'ry  
foe,  
With peace our borders bless,  
With prosp'rous times our cities  
crown,  
Our fields with plenteousness!

3. Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;  
And let our hills and valleys shout  
The songs of liberty.

4. Here may Thy Gospel, pure and  
mild,  
Smile on our Sabbath hours  
And piety and virtue bless  
Our fathers' home and ours.

5. Lord of the nations, thus to Thee  
Our country we commend.  
Be Thou her Refuge and her Trust,  
Her everlasting Friend.

**579. “Almighty Lord, before Thy Throne”**

1. Almighty Lord, before Thy throne  
Thy mourning people bend;  
'Tis on Thy grace in Christ alone  
Our failing hopes depend.

2. Dark judgments from Thy heavy hand  
Thy dreadful pow'r display;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.

3. How changed, alas, are truths divine  
For error, guilt, and shame!  
What impious numbers, bold in sin,  
Disgrace the Christian name!

4. Oh, turn us, turn us, mighty Lord;  
Convert us by Thy grace!  
Then shall our hearts obey Thy Word  
And see again Thy face.

5. Then, should oppressing foes invade,  
We will not yield to fear,  
Secure of all-sufficient aid  
When God in Christ is near.

**580. “To Thee, Our God, We Fly”**

1. To Thee, our God, we fly  
For mercy and for grace;  
Oh, hear our lowly cry  
And hide not Thou Thy face!  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand

And guard and bless our Fatherland.

2. Arise, O Lord of hosts,  
Be jealous for Thy name  
And drive from out our coasts  
The sins that put to shame.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3. Thy best gifts from on high  
In rich abundance pour  
That we may magnify  
And praise Thee more and more.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4. The powers ordained by Thee  
With heavenly wisdom bless;  
May they Thy servants be  
And rule in righteousness!  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand

And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

5. The Church of Thy dear Son  
Inflame with love's pure fire;  
Bind her once more in one  
And life and truth inspire.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand  
And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

6. The pastors of Thy fold  
With grace and power endue  
That, faithful, pure, and bold,  
They may be pastors true.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand  
And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

7. Oh, let us love Thy house  
And sanctify Thy day,  
Bring unto Thee our vows,  
And loyal homage pay.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand  
And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

8. Give peace, Lord, in our time;  
Oh, let no foe draw nigh  
Nor lawless deed of crime  
Insult Thy majesty!  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand

And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

9. Though vile and worthless, still  
Thy people, Lord, are we;  
And for our God we will  
None other have but Thee.  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand  
And guard and bless our Father-  
land.

### **581. "All Ye Who on This Earth do Dwell"**

1. All ye who on this earth do  
dwell,  
Give thanks and glorify  
The Lord whose praises ever swell  
In seraph songs on high.

2. Lift up your hearts in praise to  
God,  
Himself best Gift of all,  
Who works His wonders all  
abroad,  
Upholding great and small.

3. Since first our life began to be,  
He has preserved our frame;  
And when man's strength was van-  
ity,  
He as our Helper came.

4. Though often we His patience  
try

And well deserve His frown,  
In grace He lays His anger by  
And pours new blessings down.

5. 'Tis He revives our fainting soul,  
Gives joyful hearts to men;  
And when great waves of trouble  
roll,  
He drives them back again.

6. May He adorn with precious  
peace  
Our own, our native, land  
And crown with joys that never  
cease  
The labors of our hand.

7. Long as we tarry here below  
Our saving Health is He;  
And when from earth to heaven  
we go,  
May He our portion be!

## **582. “God, Lord of Sabaoth, Thou Who Ordainest”**

1. God, Lord of Sabaoth, Thou  
who ordainest  
Thunder Thy clarion and lightning  
Thy sword,  
Show forth Thy pity on high  
where Thou reignest;  
Give to us peace in our time, O  
Lord.

2. God, the omnipotent, mighty  
Avenger,  
Watching invisible, judging un-  
heard;

Save us in mercy, oh, save us from  
danger;  
Give to us peace in our time, O  
Lord.

3. God, the All-merciful, earth hath  
forsaken  
Thy ways all holy and slighted Thy  
Word;  
Let not Thy wrath in its terror  
awaken;  
Give to us pardon and peace, O  
Lord.

4. So shall Thy people, with thank-  
ful devotion,  
Praise Him who saved them from  
peril and sword,  
Singing in chorus, from ocean to  
ocean,  
Peace to the nations and praise to  
the Lord.

## **583. “Great King of Na- tions, Hear Our Prayer”**

1. Great King of nations, hear our  
prayer  
While at Thy feet we fall  
And humbly with united cry  
To Thee for mercy call.  
The guilt is ours, but grace is

Thine;  
Oh, turn us not away,  
But hear us from Thy lofty throne  
And help us when we pray.

2. Our fathers' sins were manifold,  
And ours no less we own;  
Yet wondrously from age to age  
Thy goodness hath been shown.  
When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
Beset our country round,  
To Thee we looked, to Thee we  
cried,  
And help in Thee was found.

3. With one consent we meekly  
bow  
Beneath Thy chast'ning hand  
And, pouring forth confession  
meet,  
Mourn with our mourning land.  
With pitying eye behold our need  
As thus we lift our prayer;  
Correct us with Thy judgments,  
Lord,  
Then let Thy mercy spare.

### **584. "Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song"**

1. Swell the anthem, raise the song;  
Praises to our God belong.  
Saints and angels join to sing  
Praises to the heav'nly King.  
Blessings from His lib'ral hand  
Flow around this happy land.

Kept by Him, no foes annoy;  
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

2. Here, beneath a peaceful sway,  
May we cheerfully obey,  
Never feel oppression's rod,  
Ever own and worship God.  
Hark, the voice of nature sings  
Praises to the King of kings.  
Let us join the choral song  
And the grateful notes prolong.  
Amen.

### **585. "I Fall Asleep in Jesus' Wounds"**

1. I fall asleep in Jesus' wounds,  
There pardon for my sins abounds;  
Yea, Jesus' blood and righteous-  
ness  
My jewels are, my glorious dress.  
In these before my God I'll stand  
When I shall reach the heavenly  
land.

2. With peace and joy I now de-  
part;  
God's child I am with all my heart.  
I thank thee, Death, thou leadest  
me  
To that true life where I would be.  
So cleansed by Christ, I fear not  
death.  
Lord Jesus, strengthen Thou my  
faith.

## 586. "A Pilgrim and a Stranger"

1. A Pilgrim and a Stranger,  
I journey here below;  
Far distant is my country,  
The home to which I go.  
Here I must toil and travail,  
Oft weary and opprest;  
But there my God shall lead me  
To everlasting rest.

2. I've met with storms and danger  
E'en from my early years,  
With enemies and conflicts,  
With fightings and with fears.  
There's nothing here that tempts  
me  
To wish a longer stay,  
So I must hasten forward,  
No halting or delay.

3. It is a well-worn pathway;  
A host has gone before,  
The holy saints and prophets,  
The patriarchs of yore.  
They trod the toilsome journey  
In patience and in faith;  
And them I fain would follow,  
Like them in life and death.

4. Who would share Abraham's  
blessing  
Must Abraham's path pursue,  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
Like him, must journey through.

The foes must be encountered,  
The dangers must be passed;  
A faithful soldier only  
Receives the crown at last.

5. So I must hasten forward,-  
Thank God, the end will come!  
This land of passing shadows  
Is not my destined home.  
The everlasting city,  
Jerusalem above,  
This evermore abideth,  
The home of light and love.

6. There still my thoughts are  
dwelling,  
'Tis there I long to be;  
Come, Lord, and call Thy servant  
To blessedness with Thee.  
Come, bid my toils be ended,  
Let all my wanderings cease;  
Call from the wayside lodging  
To Thy sweet home of peace.

7. There I shall dwell forever,  
No more a parting guest,  
With all thy blood-bought children  
In everlasting rest,  
The pilgrim toils forgotten,  
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,  
All earthly griefs behind me,  
Eternal joys before.

## 587. "Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep"

1. Asleep, in Jesus! Blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to  
weep;  
A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet,  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death has lost his venom'd  
sting!

3. Asleep in Jesus! Peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest  
No fear, no woe, shall dim that  
hour  
That manifests the Savior's power.

4. Asleep In Jesus! Oh, for me  
May such a blissful refuge be!  
Securely shall my ashes lie  
And wait the summons from on  
high.

## 588. "I Would Not Live Alway; I Ask Not to Stay"

1. I would not live alway; I ask not  
to stay  
Where storm after storm rises dark  
o'er the way.  
The few lurid mornings that dawn

on us here  
Suffice for life's woes, are enough  
for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway; thus  
fettered by sin,  
Temptation without and corruption  
within;  
E'en rapture of pardon is mingled  
with fears,  
The cup of thanksgiving with peni-  
tent tears.

3. I would not live alway; no, wel-  
come the tomb:  
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread  
not its gloom.  
There sweet be my rest till He bids  
me arise  
To hail Him in triumph descending  
the skies.

4. Ah, who would live alway, away  
from his God,  
Away from yon heaven, that bliss-  
ful abode,  
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er  
the bright plains  
And noontide of glory eternally  
reigns;

5. Where saints of all ages in har-  
mony meet  
Their Savior and brethren trans-  
ported to greet,  
While anthems of rapture unceas

ingly roll,  
The smile of the Lord is the feast  
of the soul?

### **589. “Oh, How Blest Are Ye Whose Toils are Ended”**

1. Oh, how blest are ye whose toils  
are ended,  
Who through death have unto God  
ascended!  
Ye have arisen  
From the cares which keep us still  
in prison.

2. We are still as in a dungeon liv-  
ing,  
Still oppressed with sorrow and  
misgiving;  
Our undertackings  
Are but toils and troubles and  
heart-breakings.

3. Ye meanwhile are in your cham-  
bers sleeping,  
Quiet, and set free from all our  
weeping;  
No cross or sadness  
There can hinder your untroubled  
gladness.

4. Christ has wiped away your  
tears forever;  
Ye have that for which we still  
endeavor;  
To you are chanted

Songs that ne'er to mortal ears  
were granted.

5. Ah, who would, then, not depart  
with gladness  
To inherit heaven for earthly sad-  
ness?

Who here would languish  
Longer in bewailing and in an-  
guish?

6. Come, O Christ, and loose the  
chains that bind us:  
Lead us forth and cast this world  
behind us.

With Thee, the Anointed,  
Finds the soul its joy and rest ap-  
pointed.

### **590. “In Midst of Earthly Life”**

1. In the midst of earthly life  
Snares of death surround us;  
Who shall help us in the strife  
Lest the Foe confound us?  
Thou only, Lord, Thou only.  
We mourn that we have greatly  
erred,  
That our sins Thy wrath have  
stirred.

Holy and righteous God!  
Holy and mighty God!  
Holy and all-merciful Savior!  
Eternal Lord God!  
Save us lest we perish



In the bitter pangs of death.  
Have mercy, O Lord!

2. In the midst of death's dark vale  
Powers of hell o'ertake us.  
Who will help when they assail,  
Who secure will make us?  
Thou only, Lord, Thou only.  
Thy heart is moved with tender-  
ness,  
Pities us in our distress.  
Holy and righteous God!  
Holy and mighty God!  
Holy and all-merciful Savior!  
Eternal Lord God!  
Save us lest we perish  
In the bitter pangs of death.  
Have mercy, O Lord!

3. In the midst of utter woe  
All our sins oppress us,  
Where shall we for refuge go,  
Where for grace to bless us?  
To Thee, Lord Jesus, only.  
Thy precious blood was shed to  
win  
Full atonement for our sin.  
Holy and righteous God!  
Holy and mighty God!  
Holy and all-merciful Savior!  
Eternal Lord God!  
Save us lest we perish  
In the bitter pangs of death.  
Have mercy, O Lord!

## 591. "Jesus, I Live to Thee"

1. Jesus, I live to Thee,  
The Loveliest and Best;  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
In Thy blest love I rest.

2. Jesus, I die to Thee  
Whenever death shall come;  
To die in Thee is life to me  
In my eternal home.

3. Whether to live or die  
I know not which is best:  
To live in Thee is bliss to me,  
To die is endless rest.

4. Living or dying, Lord,  
I ask but to be Thine;  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
Make heaven forever mine.

## 592. "I Know of a Sleep in Jesus' Name"

1. I know of a sleep in Jesus'  
name,  
A rest from all toil and sorrow;  
Earth folds in her arms my weary  
frame  
And shelters it till the morrow;  
My soul is at home with God in  
heaven,  
Her sorrows are past and over.

2. I know of a peaceful eventide;

And when I am faint and weary,  
At times with the journey sorely  
tried,  
Through hours that are long and  
dreary,  
Then often I yearn to lay me down  
And sink into blissful slumber.

3. I know of a morning bright and  
fair  
When tidings of joy shall wake us,  
When songs of from on high shall  
fill the air  
And God to His glory take us,  
When Jesus shall bid us rise from  
sleep, —  
How joyous that hour of waking!

4. Oh, that is a morning dear to  
me,  
And oft, o'er the mountains  
streaming,  
In spirit its heavenly light I see  
As golden the peaks are beaming.  
Then sing I for joy like birds at  
dawn  
That carol in lofty lindens.

5. God's Son to our graves then  
takes His way,  
His voice hear all tribes and na-  
tions;  
The portals are rent that guard our  
clay,  
And moved are the sea's founda-  
tions.

He calls out aloud: "Ye dead, come  
forth!"  
In glory we rise to meet Him.

6. O Jesus, draw near my dying  
bed  
And take me into Thy keeping  
And say when my spirit hence is  
fled,  
"This child is not dead, but sleep-  
ing."  
And leave me not, Savior, till I rise  
To praise Thee in life eternal.

### **593. "Why do We Mourn Departing Friends"**

1. Why do we mourn departing  
friends  
Or shake at death's alarms?  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to His arms.
2. Are we not tending upward, too,  
As fast as time can move?  
Nor would we wish the hours  
more slow  
To keep us from our Love.
3. Why should we tremble to con-  
vey  
Their bodies to the tomb?  
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay  
And scattered all the gloom.
4. The graves of all the saints He

blessed  
And softened every bed.  
Where should the dying members  
rest  
But with their dying Head?

5. Thence He arose, ascending  
high,  
And showed our feet the way.  
Up to the Lord we, too, shall fly  
At the great rising-day.

6. Then let the last loud trumpet  
sound  
And bid our kindred rise:  
Awake, ye nations under ground!  
Ye saints, ascend the skies!

### **594. "When My Last Hour Is Close at Hand"**

1. When my last hour is close at  
hand,  
Lord Jesus Christ, attend me;  
Beside me then, O Savior,  
stand To comfort and defend me.  
Into Thy hands I will commend  
My soul at this my earthly end,  
And Thou wilt keep it safely.

2. My sins, dear Lord, disturb me  
sore,  
My conscience cannot slumber;  
But though as sands upon the  
shore  
My sins may be in number,

I will not quail, but think of Thee;  
Thy death, Thy sorrow, borne for  
me,  
Thy sufferings, shall uphold me.

3. I am a branch in Thee, the Vine,  
And hence the comfort borrow  
That Thou wilt surely keep me  
Thine  
Through fear and pain and sorrow;  
And when I die, I die to Thee,  
Thy precious death hath won for  
me  
The life that never endeth.

4. Since Thou the power of death  
didst rend,  
In death Thou wilt not leave me;  
Since Thou didst into heaven as-  
cend,  
No fear of death shall grieve me.  
For where Thou art, there shall I  
be  
That I may ever live with Thee;  
That is my hope when dying.

5. My spirit I commend to Thee  
And gladly hence betake me;  
Peaceful and calm my sleep shall  
be,  
No human voice can wake me.  
But Christ is with me through the  
strife,  
And He will bear me into life  
And open heaven before me.

**595. “Tender Shepherd,  
Thou hast Stilled”**

1. Tender Shepherd, Thou hast  
stilled  
Now Thy little lamb’s brief weep-  
ing.

Ah, how peaceful and how mild  
In its narrow bed ’tis sleeping!  
And no sigh of anguish sore  
Heaves that little bosom more.

2. In this world of pain and care,  
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer  
leave it;  
To Thy heavenly meadows fair  
Lovingly Thou dost receive it.  
Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3. O Lord Jesus, grant that we  
There may live where it is living,  
There the blissful pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving.  
Lost a while our treasured love,  
Gained forever, safe above.

**596. This hymn is still un-  
der copyright as of this  
printing.**

**597. “For Me to Live Is  
Jesus”**

1. For me to live Is Jesus.  
To die is gain for me;  
Then, whensoever He pleases,  
I meet death willingly.

2. For Christ, my Lord and  
Brother,  
I leave this world so dim  
And gladly seek that other,  
Where I shall be with Him.

3. My woes are nearly over,  
Though long and dark the road;  
My sin His merits cover,  
And I have peace with God.

4. Lord, when my powers are fail-  
ing,  
My breath comes heavily,  
And words are unavailing.  
Oh, hear my sighs to Thee!

5. When mind and thought, O Sav-  
ior,  
Are flickering like a light  
That to and fro doth waver  
Ere ’tis extinguished quite,

6. In that last hour, oh, grant me  
To slumber soft and still,  
No doubts to vex or haunt me,  
Safe anchored on Thy will;

7. And so to Thee still cleaving  
Through all death's agony,  
To fall asleep believing  
And wake in heaven with Thee.

8. Amen! Thou, Christ, my Savior.  
Wilt grant this unto me.  
Thy Spirit lead me ever  
That I fare happily.

### **598. "Who Knows when Death May Overtake Me"**

1. Who knows when death may  
overtake me!  
Time passes on, my end draws  
near.  
How swiftly can my breath forsake  
me!  
How soon can life's last hour ap-  
pear!  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

2. The world that smiled when  
morn was breaking  
May change for me ere close of  
day;  
For while on earth my home I'm  
making,  
Death's threat is never far away.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

3. My end to ponder teach me ever  
And, ere the hour of death ap-  
pears,  
To cast my soul on Christ, my Sav-  
ior,  
Nor spare repentant sighs and  
tears.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

4. Help me now set my house in  
order  
That always ready I may be  
To say in meekness on death's  
border:  
Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with  
me.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

5. Reveal the sweetness of Thy  
heaven,  
Earth's galling bitterness unfold;  
May I, amid this turmoil riven,  
Thy blest eternity behold.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

6. My many sins blot out forever  
Since Jesus has my pardon won;  
In mercy robed I then shall never  
Fear death, but trust in Thee alone.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray

Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

7. Naught shall my soul from Jesus  
sever;  
In faith I touch His wounded side  
And hail Him as my Lord forever.  
Nor life nor death shall us divide.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

8. Once in the blest baptismal wa-  
ters  
I put on Christ and made Him  
mine;  
Now numbered with God's sons  
and daughters,  
I share His peace and love divine.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

9. His body and His blood I've  
taken  
In His blest Supper, feast divine;  
Now I shall never be forsaken,  
For I am His, and He is mine.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

10. Then may death come today,  
tomorrow,  
I know in Christ I perish not;  
He grants the peace that stills all

sorrow,  
Gives me a robe without a spot.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

11. And thus I live in God con-  
tented  
And die without a thought of fear;  
My soul has to God's plans con-  
sented,  
For through His Son my faith is  
clear.  
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying  
day.

### **599. My Course is Run. Praise God, My course is Run**

1. My course is run.  
Praise God, my course is run,  
My Jesus welcomes me.  
Farewell, my friends, my work on  
earth is done,  
the heaven'ly goal I see.  
My dear Redeemer's praises voic-  
ing,  
I leave this world with great rejoic-  
ing.  
My course is run. My course is  
run.

2. My course is run. My Jesus

took for me  
Upon Himself my guilt.  
Upon the cross, the bitter, shame-  
ful tree.  
For me His blood He spilt,  
Thus by his death and grave  
abounding.  
For me a refuge surely founding.  
My course is run. My course is  
run.

3. My course is run. Now I am  
free from need,  
From dangers, fear and dread.  
With heaven's bread the Lord will  
now me feed,  
High honors on me shed.  
Now I will hear the angels singing.  
Sweet songs of seraphim are ring-  
ing.  
My course is run. My course is  
run.

4. My course is run.  
Praise God, my course is run,  
My Jesus welcomes me.  
Farewell, my friends, my work on  
earth is done,  
the heaven'ly goal I see.  
Freed from all trouble and repin-  
ing,  
I see the open heaven shining.  
My course is run. My course is  
run.

## **600. "O Lord, My God, I Cry to Thee"**

1. O Lord, my God, I cry to Thee;  
In my distress Thou helpst me.  
My soul and body I commend  
Into Thy hands; Thine angel send  
To guide me home and cheer my  
heart  
When Thou dost call me to depart.

2. O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of  
God,  
Once slain to take away our load.  
Now let Thy cross, Thine agony,  
Avail to save and solace me,  
Thy deam to open heaven, and  
there  
Bid me the joy of angels share.

3. O Holy Spirit, faithful Friend,  
Grant me Thy comfort to the end.  
When death and hell assail me  
sore.  
Leave me, oh, leave me, never-  
more,  
But bear me safely through the  
strife,  
As Thou hast promised. into life.

## **601. "All Men Living Are But Mortal"**

1. All men living are but mortal,  
Yea, all flesh must fade as grass;

Only through death's gloomy portal  
To eternal life we pass.  
This frail body here must perish  
Ere the heavenly joys it cherish,  
Ere it gain the free reward  
For the ransomed of the Lord.

2. Therefore, when my God doth  
choose it,  
Willingly I'll yield my life  
Nor will grieve that I should lose  
it,  
For with sorrows it was rife.  
In my dear Redeemer's merit  
Peace hath found my troubled  
spirit,  
And in death my comfort this:  
Jesus' death my source of bliss.

3. Jesus for my sake descended  
My salvation to obtain:  
Death and hell for me are ended,  
Peace and hope are now my gain;  
Yea' with joy I leave earth's sad-  
ness  
For the home of heavenly glad-  
ness,  
Where I shall forever see  
God, the Holy Trinity.

4. There is joy beyond our telling,  
Where so many saints have gone;  
Thousands, thousands, there are  
dwelling,  
Worshiping before the throne,

There the Seraphim are shining,  
Evermore in chorus joining:  
"Holy, holy, holy, Lord!  
Triune God, for aye adored!"

5. Patriarchs of sacred story  
And the prophets there are found;  
The apostles, too, in glory  
On twelve seats are there en-  
throned  
All the saints that have ascended  
Age on age, through time ex-  
tended,  
There in blissful concert sing  
Hallelujahs to their King.

6. O Jerusalem, how glorious  
Dost thou shine, thou city fair!  
Lo, I hear the tones victorious  
Ever sweetly sounding there.  
Oh, the bliss that there surprises!  
Lo, the sun of morn now rises,  
And the breaking day I see  
That shall never end for me.

7. Yea, I see what here was told  
me,  
See that wondrous glory shine,  
Feel the spotless robes enfold me,  
Know a golden crown is mine.  
Thus before the throne so glorious  
Now I stand a soul victorious,  
Gazing on that joy for aye  
That shall never pass away.



## 602. "It Is Not Death to Die"

1. It is not death to die,  
To leave this weary road,  
And midst the brotherhood on high  
To be at home with God.

2. It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears  
And wake in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.

3. It is not death to bear  
The wrench that sets us free  
From dungeon chain, to breathe  
the air  
To spend eternal years.

4. It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust  
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,  
To live among the just.

5. Jesus, Thou Prince of life,  
Thy chosen cannot die;  
Like Thee, they conquer in the  
strife  
To reign with Thee on high.

***603. This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

## 604. "Great God, What do I See and Hear?"

1. Great God, what do I see and  
hear?  
The end of things created;  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated.  
The trumpet sounds; the graves  
restore  
The dead which they contained  
before:  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2. The dead in Christ shall first  
arise  
At that last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the  
skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding.  
No gloomy fears their souls dis-  
may;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

3. But sinners, filled with guilty  
fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing,  
For they shall rise and find their  
tears  
And sighs are unavailing;  
The day of grace is past and gone;  
They trembling stand before his  
throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

4. O Christ, who diedst and yet  
dost live,  
To me impart Thy merit;  
My pardon seal, my sins forgive,  
And cleanse me by Thy Spirit.  
Beneath Thy cross I view the day  
When heav'n and earth shall pass  
away,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

### **605. "The World Is Very Evil"**

1. The world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late;  
Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate;  
The Judge that comes in mercy,  
The Judge that comes with might,  
To terminate the evil,  
To diadem the right.

2. Arise, arise, good Christian,  
Let right to wrong succeed;  
Let penitential sorrow  
To heav'nly gladness lead,  
To light that hath no evening,  
That knows no moon nor sun,  
The light so new and golden,  
The light that is but one.

3. O home of fadeless splendor,  
Of flow'rs that bear no thorn,  
Where they shall dwell as children  
Who here as exiles mourn.  
Midst pow'r that knows no limit,

Where knowledge has no bound,  
The beatific vision  
Shall glad the saints around.

4. Strive, man, to win that glory;  
Toil, man, to gain that light;  
Send hope before to grasp it  
Till hope be lost in sight.  
Exult, O dust and ashes,  
The Lord shall be thy part;  
His only, His forever,  
Thou shalt be and thou art.

5. O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest.

### **606. "O'er the Distant Mountains Breaking"**

1. O'er the distant mountains  
breaking  
Comes the redd'ning dawn of day,  
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking;  
Rise and sing and watch and pray.  
'Tis thy Savior,  
'Tis thy Savior,  
On His bright returning way.

2. O Thou Long-expected, weary  
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;

Life is dark, and earth is dreary,  
Where Thy light I do not see.

O my Savior,  
O my Savior,  
When wilt Thou return to me?

3. Nearer is my soul's salvation;  
Spent the night, the day at hand.  
Keep me in my lowly station,  
Watching for Thee till I stand,  
O my Savior,  
O my Savior,  
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4. With my lamp well trimmed and  
burning,  
Swift to hear and slow to roam,  
Watching for Thy glad returning  
To restore me to my home.  
Come, my Savior,  
Come, my Savior,  
O my Savior, quickly come.

### **607. "Day of Wrath, O Day of Mourning"**

1. Day of wrath, O day of mourn-  
ing!  
See fulfilled the Prophet's warn-  
ing,  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.

2. Oh, what fear man's bosom  
rendeth  
When from heav'n the Judge  
descendeth

On whose sentence all dependeth!

3. Wondrous sound the trumpet  
flingeth,  
Thro' earth's sepulchers it ringeth,  
All before the throne it bringeth.

4. Death is struck and nature quak-  
ing;  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

5. Lo, the book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded;  
Thence shall judgment be  
awarded.

6. When the Judge His seat  
attaineth  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7. What shall I, frail man, be  
pleading?  
Who for me be interceding  
When the just are mercy needing?

8. King of majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us.

9. Think, good Jesus, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous incarna-  
tion;  
Leave me not to reprobation!

10. Faint and weary Thou hast  
sought me,  
On the cross of suffering bought  
me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought  
me?

11. Righteous Judge, for sin's pol-  
lution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution  
Ere that day of retribution!

12. Guilty, now I pour my moan-  
ing,  
All my shame with anguish own-  
ing:  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant  
groaning!

13. From that sinful woman  
shriven,  
From the dying thief forgiven,  
Thou to me a hope hast given.

14. Worthless are my prayers and  
sighing;  
Yet, good Lord, in grace comply-  
ing,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

15. With Thy favored sheep, oh,  
place me!  
Nor among the goats abase me,  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16. While the wicked are con

founded,  
Doomed to flames of woe un-  
bounded,  
Call me, with Thy saints sur-  
rounded.

17. Low I kneel with heart-submis-  
sion,  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help me in my last condition!

18. Day of sorrow, day of weep-  
ing,  
When, in dust no longer sleeping,  
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping!

19. To the rest Thou didst prepare  
me  
On Thy cross; O Christ, upbear  
me!  
Spare, O God, in mercy spare me!

## **608. "Let Thoughtless Thousands Choose the Road"**

1. Let thoughtless thousands  
choose the road  
That leads the soul away from  
God;  
This happiness, dear Lord, be  
mine,  
To live and die entirely Thine.

2. On Christ, by faith, I fain would  
live,

From Him my life, my all, receive,  
To Him devote my fleeting hours,  
Serve Him alone with all my  
pow'rs.

3. Christ is my everlasting All;  
To Him I look, on Him I call;  
He will my ev'ry want supply  
In time and thro' eternity.

4. Soon will the Lord, my Life,  
appear;  
Soon shall I end my trials here,  
Leave sin and sorrow, death and  
pain.  
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

5. Soon will the saints in glory  
meet,  
Soon walk through every golden  
street,  
And sing on every blissful plain:  
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

### **609. "Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying"**

1. "Wake, awake, for night is fly-  
ing,"  
The watchmen on the heights are  
crying;  
"Awake, Jerusalem, arise!"  
Midnight hears the welcome voices  
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:  
"Oh, where are ye, ye virgins  
wise?

The Bridegroom comes, awake!  
Your lamps with gladness take!  
Hallelujah!  
With bridal care  
Yourselves prepare  
To meet the Bridegroom, who is  
near."

2. Zion hears the watchmen sing-  
ing,  
And all her heart with joy is  
springing,  
She wakes, she rises from her  
gloom;  
For her Lord comes down all-  
glorious,  
The strong in grace, in truth victo-  
rious,  
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.  
"Now come, Thou Blessed One,  
Lord Jesus, God's own Son,  
Hail! Hosanna!  
The joyful call  
We answer all  
And follow to the nuptial hall."

3. Now let all the heav'ns adore  
Thee,  
Let men and angels sing before  
Thee,  
With harp and cymbal's clearest  
tone.  
Of one pearl each shining portal,  
Where, dwelling with the choir  
immortal,  
We gather round Thy radiant

throne.  
No vision ever brought, No ear  
hath ever caught,  
Such great glory;  
Therefore will we  
Eternally  
Sing hymns of praise and joy to  
Thee.

### **610. “And will the Judge Descend”**

1. And will the Judge descend,  
And must the dead arise  
And not a single soul escape  
His all-discerning eyes?
2. And from His righteous lips  
Shall this dread sentence sound  
And thro' the num'rous guilty  
throng  
Spread black despair around:
3. “Depart from Me, accursed,  
To everlasting flame,  
For rebel angels first prepared,  
Where mercy never came”?
4. How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that Day  
When earth and heav'n before His  
face  
Astonished shrink away?
5. But ere that trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead,

Hark from the Gospel's cheering  
sound  
What joyful tidings spread:

6. Ye sinners, seek His grace  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;  
Fly to the shelter of His cross  
And find salvation there.

### **611. “The Day is Surely Drawing Near”**

1. The day is surely drawing near  
When God's Son, the Anointed,  
Shall with great majesty appear  
As Judge of all appointed.  
All mirth and laughter then shall  
cease  
When flames on flames will still  
increase,  
As Scripture truly teacheth.
2. A trumpet loud shall then  
resound  
And all the earth be shaken.  
Then all who in their graves are  
found  
Shall from their sleep awaken;  
But all that live shall in that hour  
By the Almighty's boundless pow'r  
Be changed at His commanding.
3. A book is opened then to all,  
A record truly telling  
What each hath done, both great  
and small,

When he on earth was dwelling;  
And ev'ry heart be clearly seen,  
And all be known as they have  
been  
In tho'ts and words and actions.

4. Then woe to those who scorned  
the Lord  
And sought but carnal pleasures,  
Who here despised His precious  
Word  
And loved their earthly treasures!  
With shame and trembling they will  
stand  
And at the Judge's stern command  
To Satan be delivered.

5. O Jesus, who my debt didst pay  
And for my sin wast smitten,  
Within the Book of Life, oh, may  
My name be also written!  
I will not doubt; I trust in Thee,  
From Satan Thou hast made me  
free  
And from all condemnation.

6. Therefore my Intercessor be  
And for Thy blood and merit  
Declare my name from judgment  
free  
With all who life inherit,  
That I may see Thee face to face  
With all Thy saints in that blest  
place  
Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7. O Jesus Christ, do not delay,  
But hasten our salvation;  
We often tremble on our way  
In fear and tribulation.  
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;  
Come, mighty Judge, and make us  
free  
From every evil! Amen.

## **612. "That Day of Wrath, That Dreadful Day"**

1. That day of wrath, that dreadful  
day,  
When heav'n and earth shall pass  
away!  
What pow'r shall be the sinner's  
stay?  
How shall he meet that dreadful  
day?

2. When, shriv'ling like a parched  
scroll,  
The flaming heav'ns together roll;  
When louder yet, and yet more  
dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes  
the dead,

3. Lord, on that day, that wrathful  
day,  
When man to Judgment wakes from  
clay,  
Be Thou the trembling sinner's Stay,  
Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass  
away.

**613. “Jerusalem the Golden”** And Spirit, ever blest.

1. Jerusalem the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest.  
I know not, oh, I know not,  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

2. They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song  
And bright with many an angel  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them;  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight  
Forever and forever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God’s elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father

**614. “For Thee, O Dear,  
Dear Country”**

1. For thee, O dear, dear country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love, beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep.  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast  
And medicine in sickness  
And love and life and rest.

2. O one, O only mansion,  
O Paradise of joy,  
Where tears are ever banished  
And smiles have no alloy!  
The Lamb is all thy splendor,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.

3. With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with em’rals blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
The cornerstone is Christ.

4. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;  
Thou hast no time, bright day,  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims far away!



Upon the Rock of Ages  
They raise thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel  
And thine the golden dower.

5. O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest.

### **615."A Rest Remaineth for the Weary"**

1. A rest remaineth for the weary;  
Arise, sad heart, and grieve no  
more;  
Tho' long the way and dark and  
dreary,  
It endeth on the golden shore.  
Before His throne the Lamb will  
lead thee,  
On heav'nly pastures He will feed  
thee.  
Cast off thy burden, come with  
haste;  
Soon will the toil and strife be  
ended,  
The weary way which thou hast  
wended.  
\*Sweet is the rest which thou shalt  
taste.

2. The Father's house has many a

dwelling,  
And there will be a place for thee.  
With perfect love His heart is  
welling  
Who loved thee from eternity.  
His precious blood the Lamb hath  
given  
That thou might'st share the joys of  
heaven,  
And now He calleth far and near:  
"Ye weary souls, cease your  
repining,  
Come while for you My light is  
shining;  
\*Come, sweetest rest awaits you  
here!"

3. O come, come all, ye weak and  
weary,  
Ye souls bowed down with many a  
care;  
Arise and leave your dungeons  
dreary  
And listen to His promise fair:  
"Ye bore your burdens meek and  
lowly,  
I will fulfil My pledge most holy,  
I'll be your Solace and your Rest.  
Ye are Mine own, I will requite  
you;  
Tho' sin and Satan seek to smite  
you,  
\*Rejoice! Your home is with the  
blest."

4. There rest and peace in endless  
measure

Shall be ours thro' eternity;  
No grief, no care, shall mar our  
pleasure,  
And untold bliss our lot shall be.  
Oh, had we wings to hasten  
yonder—  
No more o'er earthly ills to  
ponder—  
To join the glad, triumphant band!  
Make haste, my soul, forget all  
sadness;  
For peace awaits thee, joy and  
gladness,—  
\*The perfect rest is nigh at hand.

## **616. “Forever with the Lord”**

1. “Forever with the Lord!”  
Amen! so let it be,  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.

2. Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him, I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

3. My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!

4. Ah, then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above!

5. “Forever with the Lord!”  
O Father, 'tis Thy will.  
The promise of that faithful word  
E'en here to me fulfil.

6. Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail.  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
Fight Thou, and I'll prevail.

7. So when my dying breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death  
And life eternal gain.

8. Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
“Forever with the Lord!”

## **617. “There Is an Hour of Peaceful Rest”**

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest  
To mourning wand'ers giv'n;  
There is a joy for souls distress,  
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast:  
'Tis found above—in heav'n.

2. There is a home for weary souls,  
By sin and sorrow driv'n—  
When tossed on life's tempestuous  
shoals,

When storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear—but heav'n.

3. There faith lifts up the tearless  
eye,  
To brighter prospects giv'n,  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene—in heav'n.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal  
bloom,  
And joys supreme are giv'n;  
There rays divine disperse the  
gloom;  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heav'n.

### **618. “Jerusalem, My Happy Home”**

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labors have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

2. When shall these eyes thy  
heav'n-built walls  
And pearly gates behold,  
Thy bulwarks with salvation  
strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

3. Oh, when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend

Where evermore the angels sing,  
Where Sabbaths have no end?

4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Savior stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ  
below  
Will join the glorious band.

5. Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my labors have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

6. O Christ, do Thou my soul  
prepare  
For that bright home of love  
That I may see Thee and adore  
With all Thy saints above.

### **619. “Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High”**

1. Jerusalem, thou city fair and  
high,  
Would God I were in thee!  
My longing heart fain, fain to thee  
would fly,  
It will not stay with me.  
Far over vale and mountain,  
Far over field and plain,  
It hastes to seek its Fountain  
And leave this world of pain.

2. O happy day and yet far happier

hour,  
When wilt thou come at last,  
When fearless to my Father's love  
and pow'r,  
Whose promise standeth fast,  
My soul I gladly render?  
For surely will His hand  
Lead her with guidance tender  
To heav'n, her fatherland.

3. A moment's space, and gently,  
wondrously,  
Released from earthly ties,  
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,  
Thro' all these lower skies  
To yonder shining regions,  
While down to meet her come  
The blessed angel legions  
And bid her welcome home.

4. O Zion, hail! Bright city, now  
unfold  
The gates of grace to me.  
How many a time I longed for thee  
of old  
Ere yet I was set free  
From yon dark life of sadness,  
Yon world of shadowy naught,  
And God had given the gladness,  
The heritage, I sought.

5. What glorious throng and what  
resplendent host  
Comes sweeping swiftly down?  
The chosen ones on earth who  
wrought the most,

The Church's brightest crown,  
Our Lord hath set to meet me,  
As in the far-off years  
Their words oft came to greet me  
In yonder land of tears.

6. The patriarchs' and prophets'  
noble train,  
With all Christ's followers true,  
Who bore the cross and could the  
worst disdain  
That tyrants dared to do,  
I see them shine forever,  
All-glorious as the sun,  
Mid light that fadeth never,  
Their perfect freedom won.

7. And when within that lovely  
Paradise  
At last I safely dwell,  
What songs of bliss shall from my  
lips arise,  
What joy my tongue shall tell,  
While all the saints are singing  
Hosannas o'er and o'er,  
Pure hallelujahs ringing  
Around me evermore!

8. Unnumbered choirs before the  
shining throne  
Their joyful anthems raise  
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing  
with the tone  
Of that great hymn of praise  
And all its host rejoices,  
And all its blessed throng

Unite their myriad voices  
In one eternal song.

## **620. “Lord, Who at Cana’s Wedding-Feast”**

1. Lord, who at Cana’s wedding-  
feast  
Didst as a guest appear,  
Thou dearer far than earthly guest,  
Voucesafe Thy presence here.  
For holy Thou indeed dost prove  
The marriage-vow to be,  
Proclaiming it a type of love  
Between the Church and Thee.

2. This holy vow that man can  
make,  
The golden thread in life,  
The bond that none may dare to  
break,  
That bindeth man and wife,  
Which, blest by Thee, whate’er  
betides,  
No evil shall destroy,  
Through care-worn days each care  
divides,  
And doubles every joy.

3. On those who now before Thee  
kneel,  
O Lord, Thy blessing pour,  
That each may wake the other’s  
zeal  
To love Thee more and more.

Oh, grant them here in peace to  
live,  
In purity and love,  
And, this world leaving, to receive  
A crown of life above.

## **621. “O Father, All Creating”**

1. O Father, all creating,  
Whose wisdom, love, and power  
First bound two lives together  
In Eden’s primal hour,  
Today to these Thy children  
Thine earliest gifts renew,—  
A home by Thee made happy,  
A love by Thee kept true.

2. O Savior, Guest most bounteous  
Of old in Galilee,  
Voucesafe today Thy presence  
With these who call on Thee.  
Their store of earthly gladness  
Transform to heavenly wine  
And teach them, in the testing,  
To know the gift is Thine.

3. O Spirit of the Father,  
Breathe on them from above,  
So mighty in Thy pureness,  
So tender in Thy love,  
That, guarded by Thy presence,  
From sin and strife kept free,  
Their lives may own Thy guidance,  
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4. Except Thou build it, Father,  
The house is built in vain;  
Except Thou, Savior, bless it,  
The joy will turn to pain.  
But naught can break the marriage  
Of hearts in Thee made one,  
And love Thy Spirit hallows  
Is endless love begun. Amen.

## **622. “The Voice that Breathed o’er Eden”**

1. The voice that breathed o’er  
Eden,  
That earliest wedding-day,  
The primal marriage blessing,—  
It hath not passed away.  
Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The Triune God is with us,  
The threefold grace is said.

2. Be present, loving Father,  
To give away this bride  
As Thou gav’st Eve to Adam,  
A helpmeet at his side.  
Be present, Son of Mary,  
To join their loving hands  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands.

3. Be present, Holiest Spirit,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for Christ, the  
Bridegroom,

The heavenly Spouse dost seal.  
Oh, spread Thy pure wing o’er  
them,  
Let no ill power find place  
When onward to Thine altar  
Their hallowed path they trace.

4. To cast their crowns before Thee  
In humble sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With Christ’s own Bride they rise.  
To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
Eternal One and Three,  
As was and is forever,  
All praise and glory be.

## **623. “A Perfect Love”**

1. O perfect Love, all human  
thought transcending,  
Lowly we kneel in prayer before  
Thy throne  
That theirs may be the love which  
knows no ending,  
Whom Thou forevermore dost join  
in one.

2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full  
assurance  
Of tender charity and steadfast  
faith,  
Of patient hope and quiet, brave  
endurance,  
With childlike trust that fears nor  
pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which  
brightens earthly sorrow;  
Grant them the peace which calms  
all earthly strife  
And to life's day the glorious  
unknown morrow  
That dawns upon eternal love and  
life.

### **624. "O Blessed Home Where Man and Wife"**

1. O blessed home where man and  
wife  
Together lead a godly life,  
By deeds their faith confessing!  
There many a happy day is spent,  
There Jesus gladly will consent  
To tarry with His blessing.

2. If they have given Him their  
heart,  
The place of honor set apart  
For Him each night and morrow,  
Then He the storms of life will  
calm,  
Will bring for every wound a balm,  
And change to joy their sorrow.

3. And if their home be dark and  
drear,  
The cruse be empty, hunger near,  
All hope within them dying,  
Let them despair not in distress;

Lo, Christ is there the bread to  
bless,  
The fragments multiplying.

4. O Lord, we come before Thy  
face;  
In every home bestow Thy grace  
On children, father, mother.  
Relieve their wants, their burdens  
ease,  
Let them together dwell in peace  
And love to one another.

### **625. "Oh, Blest the House, Whate'er Befall"**

1. Oh, blest the house, whate'er  
befall,  
Where Jesus Christ is all in all!  
Yea, if He were not dwelling there,  
How dark and poor and void it  
were!

2. Oh, blest that house where faith  
ye find  
And all within have set their mind  
To trust their God and serve Him  
still  
And do in all His holy will!

3. Oh, blest the parents who give  
heed  
Unto their children's foremost need  
And weary not of care or cost!  
May none to them and heaven be

lost!

4. Blest such a house, it prospers well,  
In peace and joy the parents dwell,  
And in their children's lot is shown  
How richly God can bless His own.

5. Then here will I and mine today  
A solemn covenant make and say:  
Though all the world forsake Thy  
Word,  
I and my house will serve the Lord!

## **626. "O Happy Home Where Thou art Loved Most Dearly"**

1. O happy home where Thou art  
loved most dearly,  
Thou faithful Friend and Savior  
full of grace,  
And where among the guests there  
never cometh  
One who can hold such high and  
honored place!  
O happy home where all, in heart  
united,  
In holy faith and blessed hope are  
one,  
Whom bitter death a little while  
divideth,  
Yet cannot end the union here  
begun!

2. O happy home where two, in  
heart united,  
In holy faith, are clinging unto  
Thee;  
Where both, to Thee a joyful  
service bringing,  
Hear and obey Thy voice most  
willingly;  
Where both, to Thee in truth  
forever cleaving,  
In joy, in grief, make Thee their  
only Stay  
And fondly hope in Thee to be  
believing  
Both in the good and in the evil  
day.

3. O happy home whose little ones  
are given  
Early to Thee in humble faith and  
prayer,  
To Thee, their Friend, who from  
the heights of heaven  
Guides them and guards with more  
than mother's care!  
O happy home where each one  
serves Thee, lowly,  
Whatever his appointed work may  
be,  
Till every common task seems great  
and holy  
When it is done, O Lord, as unto  
Thee!

4. O happy home where Thou art  
not forgotten



When joy is overflowing, full, and free!

O happy home where every wounded spirit  
Is brought, O great Physician, unto Thee,  
Until at last, when earthly toil is ended,  
All meet Thee in the blessed home above,  
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,  
Thine everlasting home of peace and love!

### **627. “Gracious Savior, Gentle Shepherd”**

1. Gracious Savior, gentle Shepherd,  
Children all are dear to Thee;  
Gathered with Thine arms and carried  
In Thy bosom may they be;  
Sweetly, fondly, safely, tended,  
From all want and danger free.

2. Tender Shepherd, never leave them  
From Thy fold to go astray;  
By Thy warning love directed,  
May they walk the narrow way!  
Thus direct them, thus defend them,  
Lest they fall an easy prey.

3. Cleanse their hearts from sinful folly  
In the stream Thy love supplied,  
Mingled stream of blood and water  
Flowing from Thy wounded side;  
And to heavenly pastures lead them,  
Where Thine own still waters glide.

4. Let Thy holy Word instruct them;  
Fill their minds with heavenly light;  
Let Thy powerful grace constrain them  
To approve whate'er is right;  
Let them feel Thy yoke is easy,  
Let them prove Thy burden light.

5. Taught to lisp Thy holy praises  
Which on earth Thy children sing,  
Both with lips and hearts,  
unfeigned,  
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;  
Then with all the saints in glory  
Join to praise their Lord and King.

### **628. “Shepherd of Tender Youth”**

1. Shepherd of tender youth,  
Guiding in love and truth  
Through devious ways;  
Christ, our triumphant King,  
We come Thy name to sing  
And here our children bring

To join Thy praise.

2. Thou art our Holy Lord,  
O all-subduing Word,  
Healer of strife,  
Thou didst Thyself abase  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race  
And give us life.

3. Thou art the great High Priest;  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of holy love;  
And in our mortal pain  
None calls on Thee in vain;  
Help Thou dost not disdain,  
Help from above.

4. Ever be Thou our Guide,  
Our Shepherd and our Pride,  
Our Staff and Song;  
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,  
By Thine enduring Word  
Lead us where Thou hast trod,  
Make our faith strong.

5. So now, and till we die,  
Sound we Thy praises high  
And joyful sing;  
Infants and the glad throng  
Who to Thy Church belong,  
Unite to swell the song  
To Christ, our King.

**629. *This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

**630. *This hymn is still under copyright as of this printing.***

**631. “Savior, Who Thy Flock art Feeding”**

1. Savior, who Thy flock art feeding  
With the Shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs Thy bosom share,

2. Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, Thy Word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.

3. Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the Lion's prey;  
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.

4. Then within Thy fold eternal  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

## 632. “In the Name which Earth and Heaven”

1. In the name which earth and heaven

Ever worship, praise, and fear,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
We a house have builded here.

Here with prayer its deep  
foundations,  
In the faith of Christ did lay,  
Trusting by His help to crown it  
With the top-stone in its day.

2. Here as in their due succession  
Stone on stone the men did place.  
Thus, we pray, unseen, but surely,  
Jesus, build us up in grace,  
Till, as in these walls completed,  
We complete in Thee are found  
And to Thee, the one Foundation,  
Stone and living stones, are bound.

3. Fair shall be Thine earthly  
temple;  
Here the careless passer-by  
Shall bethink him, in its beauty,  
Of the holier house on high.  
Weary hearts and troubled spirits  
Here shall find a still retreat;  
Sinful souls shall bring their burden  
Here to the Absolver's feet.

4. Yet with truer, nobler beauty,  
Lord, we pray, this house adorn,

Where Thy Bride, Thy Church  
redeemed,

Robes her for her marriage morn;  
Clothed in garments of salvation,  
Rich with gems of heavenly grace,  
Spouse of Christ, arrayed and  
waiting

Till she may behold His face.

5. Here in due and solemn order  
Shall her ceaseless prayer arise;  
Here shall strains of holy gladness  
Lift her heart above the skies;  
Here the Word of Life be spoken;  
Here the child of God be sealed;  
Here the Bread of Heaven be  
broken,  
“Till He come,” Himself revealed.

6. Praise to Thee, O Master Builder,  
Maker of the earth and skies;  
Praise to Thee, in whom Thy  
temple,  
Fitly framed together, lies;  
Praise to Thee, eternal Spirit,  
Binding all that lives in one  
Till our earthly praise be ended  
And the eternal song begun!

## 633. “O Lord of Hosts, Whose Glory Fills”

1. O Lord of hosts, whose glory  
fills

The bounds of the eternal hills

And yet vouchsaf'’st, in Christian  
lands,  
To dwell in temples made with  
hands,

2. Grant that all we who here today  
Rejoicing this foundation lay  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Cornerstone.

3. Endue the creatures with Thy  
grace  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling  
place.  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them  
Thine.

4. To Thee they all belong, to Thee,  
The treasures of the earth and sea;  
And when we bring them to Thy  
throne,  
We but present Thee with Thine  
own.

5. The heads that guide endue with  
skill,  
The hands that work preserve from  
ill,  
That we who these foundations lay  
May raise the top-stone in its day.

6. Both now and ever, Lord, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect;  
Be Thou in them and they in Thee,  
O ever-blessed Trinity!

## 634. “Come, Jesus, from the Sapphire Throne”

1. Come, Jesus, from the sapphire  
throne,  
Where Thy redeemed behold Thy  
face;  
Enter this temple, now Thine own,  
And let Thy glory fill the place.

2. We praise Thee that today we see  
It’s sacred walls before Thee stand;  
'Tis Thine for us, 'tis ours for Thee,  
Reared by Thy kind, assisting hand.

3. Oft as returns the day of rest,  
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;  
With Thine own joy fill every  
breast,  
With Thine own power Thy Word  
attend.

4. Here in the dark and sorrowing  
day  
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be  
still.  
Oh, wipe the mourner’s tears away  
And give new strength to meet Thy  
will!

5. Here in baptismal water pure  
We find for sin a gracious cure;  
Our children here to Thee we bring  
To be Thy heirs, O heavenly King.

6. When at Thine altar we shall  
meet  
And keep the feast of dying love,  
Be our communion ever sweet  
With Thee and with Thy Church  
above.

7. Come, faithful Shepherd, feed  
Thy sheep;  
In Thine own arms the lambs  
enfold.  
Give help to climb the heavenward  
steep  
Till Thy full glory we behold.

### **635."Here in Thy Name, Eternal God"**

1. Here in Thy name, eternal God,  
We dedicate this house to Thee.  
Oh, choose it for Thy fixed abode  
And keep it from all error free!

2. Here, when Thy people seek Thy  
face  
And dying sinners pray to live,  
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy  
dwelling-place;  
And when Thou hearest, Lord,  
forgive.

3. Here, when Thy messengers  
proclaim  
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,  
Still by the power of His great name

Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4. When children's voices raise the  
song,  
"Hosanna to the heavenly King!"  
Let heaven with earth the strain  
prolong.  
Hosanna! let the angels sing.

5. Thy glory never hence depart.  
Yet choose not, Lord, this house  
alone;  
Thy kingdom come to every heart,  
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

### **636."Great Is the Lord, Our God"**

1. Great is the Lord, our God,  
And let His praise be great;  
He makes His churches His abode,  
His most delightful seat.

2. These temples of His grace,  
How beautiful they stand,  
The honors of our native place  
And bulwarks of our land!

3. In Zion God is known,  
A Refuge in distress;  
How bright has His salvation shone,  
How fair His heavenly grace!

4. Oft have our fathers told,  
Our eyes have often seen,

How well our God secures the fold  
Where His own sheep have been.

5. In every new distress  
We'll to His house repair,  
Recall to mind His wondrous grace,  
And seek deliverance there.

### **637. "Founded on Thee, Our Only Lord"**

1. Founded on Thee, our only  
Lord,  
On Thee, the everlasting Rock,  
Thy Church shall stand as stands  
Thy Word  
Nor fear the storm nor dread the  
shock.

2. For Thee our waiting spirits  
yearn,  
For Thee this house of praises rear,  
To Thee with longing hearts we  
turn;  
Come, fix Thy glorious presence  
here.

3. Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy  
power,  
The Conqueror, once the Crucified.  
Our God, our Strength, our King,  
our Tower,  
Here plant Thy throne and here  
abide.

4. Accept the work our hands have  
wrought;  
Accept, O God, this earthly shrine.  
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our  
Thought,  
And we, as living temples, Thine.

### **638. "In Loud, Exalted Strains"**

1. In loud, exalted strains  
The King of Glory praise.  
O'er heaven and earth He reigns  
Through everlasting days;  
But, Zion, thou so richly blest,  
Art His delight, His chosen rest.

2. O King of Glory, come  
And with Thy favor crown  
This temple as Thy home,  
This people as Thy own.  
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to  
show  
How God can dwell with men  
below.

3. Now let Thine ear attend  
Our supplicating cries;  
Now let our praise ascend,  
Accepted, to the skies;  
Now let Thy Word, the Gospel,  
sound,  
Spread its celestial blessing round.

4. Here may the listening throng

Receive Thy truth and love;  
Here Christians join the song  
Of seraphim above  
Till all who humbly seek Thy face  
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace.

**639.** *This hymn is still under  
copyright as of this printing.*

## **640. GOD THE FATHER, SON AND SPIRIT**

1. God the Father, Son and Spirit,  
Ever-blessed Trinity,  
Humbly now our thanks we offer  
All unworthy though we be,  
Freely Thou hast showered  
blessings Countless as the ocean's  
sands,  
Blessings rich and overflowing On  
the labors of our hands.

2. Thou didst guide fathers'  
footsteps To this land we hold so  
dear,  
Lengthening the cords and curtains  
Of their habitation here.  
Strengthening Thy temple's pillars  
As Thou hast from age to age,  
Giving us, their sons and daughters,  
An abiding heritage.

3. Grant that we Thy Word may  
cherish And its purity retain.  
Lord, unless Thou art the builder,

All our labor is in vain.  
Keep us from all pride and  
boasting, Vanity and foolish trust,  
Knowing that our work without  
Thee Soon will crumble into dust.

4. God of grace and love and  
blessing, Thine alone shall be the  
praise.

Give us hearts to trust Thee truly,  
Hands to serve Thee all our days.  
Lord, bestow Thy future blessing  
Till we join the heav'nly host,  
There to praise and serve Thee  
ever, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## **641."One Thy Light, the Temple Filling"**

1. One Thy Light, the Temple  
filling,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Three!  
Meanest men and brightest angels  
Wait alike the word from Thee;  
Highest musings, lowliest worship,  
Must their preparation be.

2. Now Thou speakest,—hear we  
trembling,—  
From the glory comes a voice,  
Who accepts the Almighty's  
mission?  
Who will make Christ's work his  
choice?  
Who for us proclaim to sinners,

Turn, believe, endure, rejoice?

3. Here are we, Redeemer, send us!  
But because Thy work is fire,  
And our lips unclean and earthly,  
Breathe no breath of high desire,  
Send Thy seraph from the altar,  
Veiled, but in his bright attire.

4. Cause him, Lord, to fly full  
swiftly  
With the mystic coal in hand,  
Sin-consuming, soul-transforming,  
Faith and love will understand.  
Touch our lips, Thou wondrous  
Mercy,  
With Thine own keen healing  
brand.

5. Thou didst come that fire to  
kindle;  
Fain would we Thy torches prove,  
Far and wide Thy beacons lighting  
With the undying spark of love.  
Only feed our flame, we pray Thee,  
With Thy breathings from above.

6. Now to God, the soul's Creator,  
To His Word and Wisdom sure,  
To His all-enlightening Spirit,  
Patron of the frail and poor,  
Three in One, be praise and glory  
Here and while the heavens endure.

## 642. "Arise, O God, and Shine"

1. Arise, O God, and shine  
In all Thy saving might  
And prosper each design  
To spread Thy glorious light;  
Let healing streams of mercy flow  
That all the earth Thy truth may  
know.

2. Bring distant nations near  
To sing Thy glorious praise;  
Let every people hear  
And learn Thy holy ways.  
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy  
cause  
And govern for Thy righteous laws.

3. Put forth Thy glorious power  
That Gentiles all may see  
And earth present her store  
In converts born to Thee.  
God, our God, His Church will  
bless  
And fill the world with  
righteousness.

4. To God, the only Wise,  
The one immortal King,  
Let hallelujahs rise  
From every living thing;  
Let all that breathe, on every coast,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



### **643. “Holy Father, in Thy Mercy”**

1. Holy Father, in Thy mercy  
Hear our anxious prayer;  
Keep our loved ones who are  
absent  
‘Neath Thy care.

2. Jesus, Savior, let Thy presence  
Be their light and guide;  
Keep, oh, keep them in their  
weakness  
At Thy side.

3. When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In Thy love look down and  
comfort  
Their distress.

4. May the joy of Thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay!  
May they love and may they praise  
Thee  
Day by day!

5. Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching  
Sanctify their life;  
Send Thy grace that they may  
conquer  
In the strife.

6. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
God the One in Three,

Bless them, guide them, save them,  
keep them,  
Near to Thee.

### **644.”Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”**

1. Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here  
below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav’nly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### **645. “Behold, a Branch is Growing”**

1. Behold a branch is growing  
As of loveliest form and grace,  
As prophets sung, foreknowing;  
It springs from Jesse’s race  
And bears one little Flower  
In midst of coldest winter,  
At deepest midnight hour.

2. Isaiah hath foretold It  
In words of promise sure,  
And Mary’ s arms enfold It,  
A virgin meek and pure.  
Through God’s eternal will  
This Child to her is given  
At midnight calm and still.

3. The shepherds heard the story,  
Proclaimed by angels bright,

How Christ, the Lord of Glory,  
Was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped  
And in the manger found him,  
As angel heralds said.

4. This Flower, whose fragrance  
tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor  
The darkness everywhere.  
True Man, yet very God;  
From sin and death He saves us  
And lightens every load.

5. O Savior, Child of Mary,  
Who felt our human woe;  
Savior, King of Glory.  
Who dost our weakness know,  
Bring us at length, we pray.  
To the bright courts of heaven  
And to the endless day.

### **646.”Silent Night! Holy Night!”**

1. Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright,  
Round yon Virgin Mother and  
Child.  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing, Alleluia.  
Christ, the Savior, is born!  
Christ, the Savior, is born!

3. Silent night! Holy night!  
Son of God, love’s pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

### **647. “O Little Town of Bethlehem”**

1. O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless  
sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy darkness shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
And fathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels  
keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God, the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous Gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him  
still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
Oh, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel!

### **648. “I Am Jesus; Little Lamb”**

1. I am Jesus’ little lamb,  
Ever glad at heart I am;  
For my Shepherd gently guides me,  
Knows my need, and well provides  
me,  
Loves me every day the same,  
Even calls me by my name.

2. Day by day, at home, away,  
Jesus is my Staff and Stay.  
When I hunger, Jesus feeds me,  
Into pleasant pastures leads me;  
When I thirst, He bids me go

Where the quiet waters flow.

3. Who so happy as I am,  
Even now the Shepherd’s lamb?  
And when my short life is ended,  
By His angel host attended,  
He shall fold me to His breast,  
There within His arms to rest.

### **649. “Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me”**

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me  
Over life’s tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.  
Chart and compass come from  
Thee:  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou say’st to them, “Be  
still!”  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
‘Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
“Fear not, I will pilot thee.”

## 650. “Behold a Stranger at the Door”

1. Behold a Stranger at the door!  
He gently knocks, has knocked  
before,  
Has waited long, is waiting still;  
You treat no other friend so ill.

2. But will He prove a friend  
indeed?  
He will; the very Friend you need;  
The Friend of sinners—yes ’tis He,  
With garments dyed on Calvary.

3. O lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and laden hands;  
O matchless kindness! and He  
shows  
This matchless kindness to His  
foes.

4. Admit Him lest His anger burn  
And He, departing, ne’er return;  
Admit Him, or the hour’s at hand  
When at His door denied you’ll  
stand.

5. Oh, let the heavenly stranger in,  
Let in thy heart His reign begin.  
Admit Him, open wide the door,  
And He will bless thee evermore.

## 651. “Be Still, My Soul”

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on  
thy side;  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or  
pain;  
Leave to thy God to order and  
provide;  
In every change He faithful will  
remain.  
Be still, my soul; thy best, thy  
heavenly, Friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a  
joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth  
undertake  
To guide the future as He has the  
past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence, let  
nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright  
at last.  
Be still, my soul; the waves and  
winds still know  
His voice who ruled them while He  
dwelt below.

3. Be still, my soul, though dearest  
friends depart  
And all is darkened in the vale of  
tears;  
Then shalt thou better know His  
love, His heart,  
Who comes to soothe thy sorrows  
and thy fears.

Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can  
repay  
From His own fulness all He takes  
away.

4. Be still, my soul; the hour is  
hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the  
Lord,  
When disappointment, grief, and  
fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys  
restored.  
Be still, my soul; when change and  
tears are past,  
All safe and blessed we shall meet  
at last.

## **652. "I Lay My Sins on Jesus"**

1. I lay my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God;  
He bears them all and frees us  
From the accursed load.  
I bring my guilt to Jesus  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in His blood most precious  
Till not a spot remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus,  
All fulness dwells in Him;  
He healeth my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem.  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,

My burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on His breast recline.  
I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ the Lord;  
Like fragrance on the breezes  
His name abroad is poured.

4. I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's holy Child.  
I long to be with Jesus  
Amid the heavenly throng  
To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the angels' song.

## **653. "Now the Light Has Gone Away"**

1. Now the light has gone away;  
Father, listen while I pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep  
And to send me quiet sleep.

2. Jesus, Savior, wash away  
All that has been wrong today;  
Help me every day to be  
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3. Let my near and dear ones be  
Always near and dear to Thee.  
Oh, bring me and all I love  
To Thy happy home above.

4. Now my evening praise I give;  
Thou didst die that I might live.  
All my blessings come from Thee;  
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

5. Thou, my best and kindest  
Friend,  
Thou wilt love me to the end.  
Let me love Thee more and more,  
Always better than before.

### **654. “Now the Day Is Over”**

1. Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh;  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2. Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds and beasts and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3. Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tend’rest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

4. Grant to little children

Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep-blue sea.

5. Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

6. Through the long night-watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

7. When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

8. Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
While all ages run.

### **655. “I Pray Thee, Dear Lord Jesus”**

1. I pray Thee, dear Lord Jesus,  
My heart to keep and train That I  
Thy holy temple  
From youth to age remain.  
Turn Thou my thoughts forever  
From worldly wisdom’s lore;  
If I but learn to know Thee,  
I shall not want for more.

## 656. “Behold a Host, Arrayed in White”

1. Behold a host, arrayed in white,  
Like thousand snow-clad  
mountains bright,  
With palms they stand. Who is this  
band  
Before the throne of light?  
Lo, these are they of glorious fame  
Who from the great affliction came  
And in the flood of Jesus’ blood  
Are cleansed from guilt and blame.  
Now gathered in the holy place,  
Their voices they in worship raise,  
Their anthems swell where God  
doth dwell,  
Mid angels’ songs of praise.

2. Despised and scorned, they  
sojourned here;  
But now, how glorious they must  
appear!  
Those martyrs stand a priestly  
band,  
God’s throne forever near.  
So oft, in troubled days gone by,  
In anguish they would weep and  
sigh,  
At home above the God of Love  
For aye their tears shall dry.  
They now enjoy their Sabbath rest,  
The paschal banquet of the blest;  
The Lamb, their Lord, at festal  
board

Himself is Host and Guest.

3. Then hail, ye mighty legions, yea,  
All hail! Now safe and blest for  
aye,  
And praise the Lord, who with His  
Word  
Sustained you on the way.  
Ye did the joys of earth disdain,  
Ye toiled and sowed in tears and  
pain.  
Farewell, now bring your sheaves  
and sing  
Salvation’s glad refrain.  
Swing high your palms, lift up your  
song,  
Yea, make it myriad voices strong,  
Eternally shall praise to Thee,  
God, and the Lamb belong.

## 657. “Beautiful Savior”

1. Beautiful Savior,  
King of Creation,  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Truly I’d love Thee,  
Truly I’d serve Thee,  
Light of my soul, my Joy, my  
Crown.

2. Fair are the meadows,  
Fair are the woodlands,  
Robed in flowers of blooming  
spring;  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer;

He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,  
Fair is the moonlight,  
Bright the sparkling stars on high;  
Jesus shines brighter,  
Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels in the sky.

4. Beautiful Savior,  
Lord of the nations,  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and honor,  
Praise, adoration,  
Now and forevermore be Thine!

### **658. “Onward, Christian Soldiers”**

1. Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the Foe;  
Forward into battle  
See His banners go!  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

2. Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading

Where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

3. Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain.  
Gates of hell can never  
‘Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ’s own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

4. Onward, then, ye faithful,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song;  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King;  
This, through countless ages,  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.



## **659."Feed Thy Children, God Most Holy"**

Feed Thy children, God most holy,  
Comfort sinners poor and lowly;  
O Thou Bread of Life from heaven,  
Bless the food Thou here hast  
given!

As these gifts the body nourish,  
May our souls in graces flourish  
Till with saints in heavenly  
splendor  
At Thy feast due thanks we render.

## **660."I'm But a Stranger Here"**

1. I'm but a stranger here,  
Heav'n is my home;  
Earth is a desert dread,  
Heav'n is my home.  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round me on every hand;  
Heav'n is my fatherland,  
Heav'n is my home.

2. What though the tempest rage,  
Heav'n is my home;  
Short is my pilgrimage,  
Heav'n is my home;  
And time's wild wintry blast  
Soon shall be overpast;  
I shall reach home at last,  
Heav'n is my home.

3. There at my Savior's side  
Heav'n is my home;  
I shall be glorified,  
Heav'n is my home;  
There are the good and blest,  
Those I love most and best;  
And there I, too, shall rest,  
Heav'n is my home.

4. Therefore I murmur not,  
Heav'n is my home;  
Whate'er my earthly lot,  
Heav'n is my home;  
And I shall surely stand  
There at my Lord's right hand.  
Heav'n is my fatherland,  
Heav'n is my home.

# LARGE PRINT LUTHERAN HYMNAL 2022

## Table of Contents

- “Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty” (1732), Hymn 1
- “To Thy Temple I Repair” (1812), Hymn 2
- “Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now” (1651), Hymn 3
- “God Himself Is Present” (1729), Hymn 4
- “Lord, Open Thou My Heart to Hear” (1671), Hymn 5
- “Father, Who the Light This Day” (1835), Hymn 8
- “O Day of Rest and Gladness” (1862), Hymn 9
- “This Is the Day the Lord hath Made” (1719), Hymn 10
- “Safely through Another Week” (1774), Hymn 11
- “This Day at Thy Creating Word” (1871), Hymn 12
- “Before Jehovah’s Awe-full Throne “ (1719), Hymn 13
- “All People that on Earth do Dwell” (1561), Hymn 14
- “From All that Dwell below the Skies” (1719), Hymn 15
- “Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word” (1667), Hymn 16
- “Oh, Worship the King” (1833), Hymn 17
- “Lord, We Come Before Thee Now” (1745), Hymn 18
- “All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above” (1675), Hymn 19
- “God of Mercy, God of Grace” (1834), Hymn 20
- “Jehovah, Let Me Now Adore Thee” (1697), Hymn 21
- “Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne” (1802), Hymn 22
- “Hallelujah! Let Praises Ring” (1698), Hymn 23
- “Lord of My Life, Whose Tender Care” (1838), Hymn 24
- “I Will Sing My Maker’s Praises” (1659), Hymn 25
- “Oh, Bless the Lord, My Soul” (1719), Hymn 27
- “Now Let All Loudly Sing Praise” (1644), Hymn 28
- “Through All the Changing Scenes of Life” (1696), Hymn 29
- “Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices” (1704), Hymn 30
- “When All Thy Mercies, O My God” (1712), Hymn 31
- “Redeemed, Restored, Forgiven” (1876), Hymn 32
- “The Lord hath Helped Me Hither to” (1699), Hymn 33
- “My Soul Now, Bless Thy Maker” (1525), Hymn 34
- “Songs of Praise the Angels Sang” (1819), Hymn 35

“Now Thank We All Our God” (1636), Hymn 36  
“Lord, 'Tis Not that I did Choose Thee” (1843), Hymn 37  
“Praise to the Lord, the Almighty” (1679), Hymn 39  
“The God of Abraham Praise” (1770), Hymn 40  
“We Sing the Almighty Power of God” (1715), Hymn 43  
“Ye Lands, to the Lord Make a Jubilant Noise” (1874), Hymn 44  
“Now, the Hour of Worship O'er” (1680), Hymn 45  
“On What has Now been Sown” (1779), Hymn 46  
“Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise” (1866), Hymn 47  
“How Blest Are They Who Hear God's Word” (1786), Hymn 48  
“Almighty God, Thy Word is Cast” (1819), Hymn 49  
“Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing” (1773), Hymn 50  
“Now May He Who from the Dead” (1779), Hymn 51  
“Almighty Father, Bless the Word” (?), Hymn 52  
“Abide, O Dearest Jesus” (1628), Hymn 53  
“Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah” (1745), Hymn 54  
“Come, Thou Precious Ransom, Come” (1664), Hymn 55  
“Jesus Came, The Heavens Adoring” (1864), Hymn 56  
“O Bride of Christ, Rejoice” (1600), Hymn 57  
“O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee?” (1653), Hymn 58  
“Hail to the Lord's Anointed” (1821), Hymn 59  
“Hark, a Thrilling Voice is Sounding” (c.900), Hymn 60  
“Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People” (1671), Hymn 61  
“Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel” (c.1100), Hymn 62  
“On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry” (1736), Hymn 63  
“Jesus, Thy Church with Longing Eyes” (1831ab.), Hymn 64  
“When Sinners See Their Lost Condition” (1863), Hymn 65  
“Hark the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes” (1735), Hymn 66  
“The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us” (1552), Hymn 67  
“The Advent of Our King” (1736), Hymn 68  
“Arise, Sons of the Kingdom” (1651), Hymn 69  
“Hosanna to the Living Lord” (1811; 1827), Hymn 70  
“Watchman, Tell Us of the Night” (1825), Hymn 71  
“Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers” (1700, cento), Hymn 72  
“Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates” (1642), Hymn 73  
“Once He Came in Blessing” (1544), Hymn 74

“Ye Sons of Men, Oh, Hearken” (1659), Hymn 75  
“A Great and Mighty Wonder” (734), Hymn 76  
“All My Heart This Night Rejoices” (1653), Hymn 77  
“Rejoice, Rejoice, This Happy Morn” (1778), Hymn 79  
“All Praise to Thee, Eternal God” (1525), Hymn 80  
“O Jesus Christ, Thy Manger Is” (1653), Hymn 81  
“Come Rejoicing, Praises Voicing” (1637), Hymn 82  
“Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices” (1819), Hymn 83  
“Christians, Awake, Salute” (1749), Hymn 84  
“From Heaven Above to Earth I Come” (1535), Hymn 85  
“Joy to the World, the Lord is Come” (1719), Hymn 87  
“This Night a Wondrous Revelation” (1683), Hymn 88  
“To Thee My Heart I Offer” (1653), Hymn 89  
“Come, Your Hearts and Voices Raising” (1667), Hymn 90  
“Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord” (1659), Hymn 91  
“Now Sing We, Now Rejoice” (1300), Hymn 92  
“O Lord, We Welcome Thee” (1648), Hymn 93  
“Hark! the Herald Angels Sing” (1739), Hymn 94  
“Savior of the Nations, Come” (1524), Hymn 95  
“Oh, Rejoice, Ye Christians, Loudly” (1646), Hymn 96  
“Let Us All with Gladsome Voice” (1632), Hymn 97  
“Of the Father’s Love Begotten” (413), Hymn 98  
“Now are the Days Fulfilled” (1746), Hymn 99  
“Christians, Sing Out with Exultation” (1705), Hymn 100  
“O Gladsome Light, O Grace” (200), Hymn 101  
“Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful” (18th century), Hymn 102  
“To Shepherds as They Watched by Night” (1543), Hymn 103  
“Now Praise We Christ, the Holy One” (1524), Hymn 104  
“Praise God the Lord, Ye Sons of Men” (1560), Hymn 105  
“The People That in Darkness Sat” (1770), Hymn 106  
“We Christians May Rejoice Today” (1592?), Hymn 107  
“We Sing, Immanuel, Thy Praise” (1653), Hymn 108  
“While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night” (1700) Hymn 109  
“Across the Sky the Shades of Night” (1883), Hymn 110  
“Thou Who Roll’st the Year Around” (1832), Hymn 111  
“To God the Anthem Raising” (1571), Hymn 112

“While with Ceaseless Course the Sun” (1774), Hymn 113  
“Jesus! Name of Wondrous Love” (1854), Hymn 114  
“O Blessed Day When First was Poured” (1726), Hymn 115  
“To the Name of Our Salvation” (1496), Hymn 116  
The Ancient Law Departs” (1736), Hymn 117  
“Father, Let Me Dedicate” (1864), Hymn 118  
“Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand” (1755), Hymn 119  
“Help Us, O Lord! Behold, We Enter” (1642), Hymn 120  
“For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace” (1642), Hymn 121  
“Now Let Us Come Before Him” (1653), Hymn 122  
“Our God, Our Help in Ages Past” (1719 ), Hymn 123  
“O Lord, Our Father, Thanks to Thee” (1597), Hymn 124  
“The Old Year Now hath Passed Away” (1588), Hymn 125  
“As with Gladness Men of Old” (1860), Hymn 127  
“Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning” 1811, Hymn 128  
“Hail, Thou Source of Every Blessing” (1810), Hymn 129  
“O Jesus, King of Glory” (1606), Hymn 130  
“The Star Proclaims the King Is Here” (c. 450), Hymn 131  
“O God of God, O Light of Light” (1883), Hymn 132  
“Within the Father’s House” (1863), Hymn 133  
“Songs of Thankfulness and Praise” (1862), Hymn 134  
“’Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here” (1888), Hymn 135  
“Angels from the Realms of Glory” (1816, 1825), Hymn 136  
“In Peace and Joy I Now Depart” (1524), Hymn 137  
“Thou Light of Gentile Nations” (1674), Hymn 138  
“In His Temple Now Behold Him” (1851, 1853), Hymn 139  
“Jesus, I Will Ponder Now” (1653), Hymn 140  
“Enslaved by Sin and Bound in Chains” (1760), Hymn 141  
“A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth” (1648), Hymn 142  
“O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken”(1630), Hymn 143  
“Jesus, Grant that Balm and Healing” (1644), Hymn 144  
“Jesus, Refuge of the Weary” (1563), Hymn 145  
“Lamb of God, Pure and Holy” (1531), Hymn 146  
“O Christ, Thou Lamb of God” (1528), Hymn 147  
“Lord Jesus Christ, My Life, My Light” (1610), Hymn 148  
“Come to Calvary’s Holy Mountain” (1819), Hymn 149

“Christ, the Life of All the Living” (1659), Hymn 151  
“When o’er My Sins I Sorrow” (1646), Hymn 152  
“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted” (1804), Hymn 153  
“Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed” (1709), Hymn 154  
“Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing” (1770), Hymn 155  
“Not All the Blood of Beasts” (1709), Hymn 156  
“There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood” (1771), Hymn 157  
“Glory be to Jesus” (18th century), Hymn 158  
“Go to Dark Gethsemane” (1820, 1825), Hymn 159  
“All Glory, Laud, and Honor” (821), Hymn 160  
“Hosanna, Loud Hosanna” (1873), Hymn 161  
“Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty” (1827), Hymn 162  
“The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord” (1686), Hymn 163  
“Twas on That Dark, That Doleful Night” (1709), Hymn 164  
“Behold the Lamb of God!” (1848), Hymn 165  
“Savior, When in Dust to Thee” (1815), Hymn 166  
“O Darkest Woe” (1628), Hymn 167  
“The Royal Banners Forward Go” (569), Hymn 168  
“Jesus Christ, Our Lord Most Holy” (1550), Hymn 169  
“O Perfect Life of Love” (1875), Hymn 170  
“Upon the Cross Extended” (1648), Hymn 171  
“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (1656), Hymn 172  
“Lord Jesus, We Give Thanks to Thee” (1597), Hymn 173  
“Throned upon the Awe-full Tree” (1875), Hymn 174  
“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” (1707), Hymn 175  
“Behold the Savior of Mankind” (1709), Hymn 176  
“Our Blessed Savior Seven Times Spoke” (1515), Hymn 177  
“We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died” (1815), Hymn 178  
“On My Heart Imprint Thine Image” (1689), Hymn 179  
“Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes” (1870), Hymn 180  
“Jesus, Pitying the Sighs” (1879), Hymn 181  
“Jesus, Loving to the End” (1870), Hymn 182  
“Jesus, Whelmed in Fears Unknown” (1870), Hymn 183  
“Jesus, in Thy Thirst and Pain” (1879), Hymn 184  
“Jesus, All Our Ransom Paid” (1879), Hymn 185  
“Jesus, All Thy Labor Vast” (1879), Hymn 186

“Halleluia! Jesus Lives!” (1825), Hymn 188  
“He is Arisen! Glorious Word!” (1778), Hymn 189  
“Christ the Lord is Risen Again” (1531), Hymn 190  
“Christ the Lord is Risen Today; Alleluia!” Hymn 191  
“Awake, My Heart, With Gladness” (1648), Hymn 192  
“Christ the Lord is Risen Today” (1739), Hymn 193  
“Abide with Us, the Day is Waning” (1834), Hymn 194  
“Christ Jesus Lay in Death’s Strong Bands” (1524), Hymn 195  
“I Am Content! My Jesus Liveth Still” (1704), Hymn 196  
“Where Wilt Thou Go Since Night Draws Near” (1674), Hymn 197  
“Jesus Christ is Risen Today, Alleluia!” (1372), Hymn 199  
“I Know that My Redeemer Lives” (1775), Hymn 200  
“Jesus Lives! The Victory’s Won” (1757), Hymn 201  
“Welcome, Happy Morning!” (c.590), Hymn 202  
“Morning Breaks upon the Tomb” (1812), Hymn 203  
“Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain” (c.750), Hymn 204  
“The Day of Resurrection” (c.750), Hymn 205  
“Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense” (1653), Hymn 206  
“Like the Golden Sun Ascending” (1689), Hymn 207  
“Ye Sons and Daughters of the King” (c. 1600), Hymn 208  
“Who Is This that Comes from Edom” (1809), Hymn 209  
“The Strife is O’er, the Battle Done” (1695), Hymn 210  
“A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing” (735), Hymn 212  
“Lo, God to Heaven Ascendeth” (1661), Hymn 214  
“Draw Us to Thee” (1686), Hymn 215  
“Oh, Sing with Exultation” (1623), Hymn 217  
“See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph” (1862), Hymn 218  
“The Head That Once was Crowned with Thorns”(1820),Hymn 219  
“Jesus, My Great High Priest” (1709), Hymn 220  
“Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices” (1806), Hymn 221  
“Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious” (1809), Hymn 222  
“We Thank Thee, Jesus, Dearest Friend” (1607), Hymn 223  
“Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord” (1524), Hymn 224  
“Come, Holy Spirit, Come” (1759), Hymn 225  
“Come, Oh, Come, Thou Quickening Spirit” (1664), Hymn 226  
“Come, Holy Ghost, in Love” (1200), Hymn 227

“Oh, Enter, Lord, Thy Temple” (1653), Hymn 228  
“Holy Spirit, Hear Us” (1816), Hymn 229  
“Holy Spirit, God of Love” (1778), Hymn 230  
“We Now Implore God the Holy Ghost”(c. 1250, 1524),Hymn 231  
“Let Songs of Praises Fill the Sky” (1819), Hymn 232  
“Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest” (856), Hymn 233  
“Holy Ghost, with Light Divine” (1817), Hymn 234  
“O Holy Spirit, Enter In” (1640), Hymn 235  
“Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid” (856), Hymn 236  
“All Glory Be to God on High” (1525), Hymn 237  
“Come, Thou Almighty King” (1757), Hymn 239  
“Father Most Holy, Merciful, and Tender” (900), Hymn 240  
“Father, in Whom We Live” (1747), Hymn 241  
“Father of Heaven, Whose Love Profound” (1805), Hymn 242  
“Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices” (1704), Hymn 243  
“Glory Be to God the Father” (1866), Hymn 244  
“God Loved the World So that He Gave” (1791), Hymn 245  
“Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty” (1827), Hymn 246  
“God the Father, Be Our Stay” (1400), Hymn 247  
“Father of Glory, to Thy Name” (1721), Hymn 248  
“Isaiah, Mighty Seer, in Days of Old” (1526), Hymn 249  
“Holy God, We Praise Thy Name” (1775), Hymn 250  
“We All Believe in One True God” (1525), Hymn 251  
“We All Believe in One True God” (1668), Hymn 252  
“In One True God We All Believe” (1637), Hymn 253  
“Lord God, We All to Thee Give Praise” (1543), Hymn 254  
“Stars of the Morning, So Gloriously Bright” (883), Hymn 255  
“Around the Throne of God a Band” (1842), Hymn 256  
“Jesus, Brightness of the Father” (856), Hymn 257  
“Lord of Our Life and God of Our Salvation” (1644), Hymn 258  
“Flung to the Heedless Winds” (1523), Hymn 259  
“O Lord, Look Down From Heaven, Behold” (1523), Hymn 260  
“Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word” (1541), Hymn 261  
“A Mighty Fortress Is Our God” (1529), Hymn 262  
“O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe” (1632), Hymn 263  
“Thine Honor Save, O Christ, Our Lord” (1630), Hymn 265



“If God Had Not Been On Our Side” (1524), Hymn 267  
“Zion Mourns in Fear and Anguish” (1636), Hymn 268  
“O Lord, Our Father, Shall We be Confounded” (1630), Hymn 269  
“Jesus Calls Us; o’er the Tumult” (1852), Hymn 270  
“Word Supreme, Before Creation” (1856), Hymn 271  
“Sweet Flowerets of the Martyr Band” (413), Hymn 273  
“Praise We the Lord This Day” (1846), Hymn 274  
“Come unto Me, Ye Weary” (1867), Hymn 276  
“I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say” (1846), Hymn 277  
“Delay Not, Delay Not, O Sinner, Draw Near” (1831), Hymn 278  
“Today Thy Mercy Calls Us” (1861), Hymn 279  
“Return, O Wanderer, Return” (1806), Hymn 280  
“The Savior Calls; Let Every Ear” (1760), Hymn 281  
“Christians, Come, in Sweetest Measures” (1150), Hymn 282  
“God’s Word Is Our Great Heritage” (1817), Hymn 283  
“Father of Mercies, in Thy Word” (1760), Hymn 284  
“How Precious is the Book Divine” (1782), Hymn 285  
“How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts” (1719), Hymn 286  
“That Man a Godly Life Might Live” (1524), Hymn 287  
“Lord, Open Thou My Heart to Hear” (1671), Hymn 288  
“The Law Commands and Makes Us Know” (1709), Hymn 289  
“We Have a Sure Prophetic Word” (1880), Hymn 290  
“Lamp of Our Feet Whereby We Trace” (1826), Hymn 291  
“Lord Jesus Christ, With Us Abide” (1611), Hymn 292  
“O Holy Spirit, Grant Us Grace” (1581), Hymn 293  
“O Word of God Incarnate” (1867), Hymn 294  
“The Law of God Is Good and Wise” (1863), Hymn 295  
“Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth” (1658), Hymn 296  
“The Gospel Shows the Father’s Grace” (1863), Hymn 297  
“Baptized Into Thy Name Most Holy” (1734), Hymn 298  
“Dearest Jesus, We Are Here” (1704), Hymn 300  
“He that Believes and is Baptized” (1689), Hymn 301  
“The Savior Kindly Calls” (1755), Hymn 302  
“This Child We Dedicate To Thee” (1823), Hymn 303  
“An Awe-Full Mystery Is Here” (1880), Hymn 304  
“Thou Light of Gentile Nations” (1674), Hymn 305

“Lord Jesus Christ, Thou hast Prepared” (1638), Hymn 306  
“Draw Nigh and Take the Body of the Lord” (c. 680), Hymn 307  
“Invited, Lord, by Boundless Grace” (1880), Hymn 308  
“O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee” (1689), Hymn 309  
“Thy Table I Approach” (1673), Hymn 310  
“Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior” (1415), Hymn 311  
“Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Living Bread” (1654), Hymn 312  
“O Lord, We Praise Thee” (c. 1400,1524), Hymn 313  
“Lord Jesus Christ, We Humbly Pray” (1910), Hymn 314  
“I Come, O Savior, to Thy Table” (1710), Hymn 315  
“O Living Bread From Heaven” (1651), Hymn 316  
“Alas, My God, My Sins Are Great” (1613), Hymn 317  
“Before Thee, God, Who Knowest All” (1861), Hymn 318  
“In Thee Alone, O Christ, My Lord” (1542), Hymn 319  
“Lord Jesus, Think on Me” (430), Hymn 320  
“O Faithful God, Thanks Be To Thee” (1572), Hymn 321  
“And Wilt Thou Pardon, Lord” (c. 860), Hymn 322  
“With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh” (1852), Hymn 323  
“Jesus Sinners Doth Receive” (1718), Hymn 324  
“O Thou that Hear’st when Sinners Cry” (1719), Hymn 325  
“Lord, to Thee I Make Confession” (1649), Hymn 326  
“Out of the Deep I Call” (1868), Hymn 327  
“O Jesus, Lamb of God, Thou Art” (1646), Hymn 328  
“From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee” (1523), Hymn 329  
“I Come to Thee, O Blessed Lord” (1863), Hymn 330  
“Yea, as I Live, Jehovah Saith” (1560), Hymn 331  
“Arm These Thy Soldiers, Mighty Lord” (1862), Hymn 332  
“Blessed Savior, Who hast Taught Me” (1842), Hymn 333  
“Let Me Be Thine Forever” (1572), Hymn 334  
“My maker, Be Thou High” (1735), Hymn 335  
“My God, Accept My Heart This Day” (1848), Hymn 336  
“Our Lord and God, Oh, Bless This Day” (1786), Hymn 337  
“Thine Forever, God of Love” (1847), Hymn 338  
“All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name” (1779), Hymn 339  
“Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays” (1782), Hymn 340  
“Crown Him with Many Crowns” (1851), Hymn 341

“Chief of Sinners Though I Be” (1864), Hymn 342  
“How Lovely Shines the Morning Star” (1597), Hymn 343  
“Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs” (1707), Hymn 344  
“Jesus, Lover of My Soul” (1740), Hymn 345  
“Jesus! and Shall It Ever Be” (1765), Hymn 346  
“Jesus, Priceless Treasure” (1655), Hymn 347  
“Jesus, Jesus, Only Jesus” (1687), Hymn 348  
“Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me” (1653), Hymn 349  
“Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee” (12th Century), Hymn 350  
“Love Divine, All Love Excelling” (1747), Hymn 351  
“O Savior, Precious Savior” (1870), Hymn 352  
“Lord Jesus Christ, My Savior Blest” (1578), Hymn 353  
“In the Cross of Christ I Glory” (1825), Hymn 354  
“Thou Art the Way; to Thee Alone” (1824), Hymn 355  
“Jesus, Savior, Come to Me” (1657), Hymn 356  
“Jesus, Thou Art Mine Forever” (1863), Hymn 357  
“Lamb of God, We Fall before Thee” (1759), Hymn 358  
“Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies” (1740), Hymn 359  
“Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing” (1739), Hymn 360  
“O Jesus, King Most Wonderful” (12th Century), Hymn 361  
“My Soul’s Best Friend, What Joy and Blessing”(1692)Hymn 362  
“To Our Redeemer’s Glorious Name” (1760), Hymn 363  
“How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds” (1779), Hymn 364  
“Jesus I Will Never Leave” (1658), Hymn 365  
“One Thing’s Needful; Lord, This Treasure” (1697), Hymn 366  
“Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus” (1757), Hymn 367  
“The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare” (1712), Hymn 368  
“All Mankind Fell in Adam’s Fall” (1524), Hymn 369  
“My Hope is Built on Nothing Less” (1524), Hymn 370  
“Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness” (1834), Hymn 371  
“Through Jesus’ Blood and Merit” (1651), Hymn 372  
“By Grace I’m Saved, Grace Free and Boundless” 1742, Hymn 373  
“Grace! ’Tis a Charming Sound” (1755), Hymn 374  
“If Thy Beloved Son, O God” (1630), Hymn 375  
“Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me” (1776), Hymn 376  
“Salvation unto Us has Come” (1523), Hymn 377

“All that I Was, My Sin, My Guilt” (1845), Hymn 378  
“I do Not Come Because My Soul” (1878), Hymn 379  
“Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ” (1857), Hymn 380  
“I Know My Faith is Founded” (1718), Hymn 381  
“Lord, We Confess Our Numerous Faults” (1709), Hymn 382  
“Seek Where Ye May to Find a Way” (1623), Hymn 383  
“Oh, How Great is Thy Compassion” (1671), Hymn 384  
“How I have Found the Firm Foundation” (1727), Hymn 385  
“My Savior Sinners Doth Receive” (1731), Hymn 386  
“Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice” (1523), Hymn 387  
“Just as I Am, without One Plea” (1836), Hymn 388  
“Not What These Hands have Done” (1861), Hymn 389  
“Drawn to the Cross, which Thou hast Blest” (1880), Hymn 390  
“Blessed Are the Sons of God” (1743), Hymn 391  
“Blest Is the Man, Forever Blest” (1719), Hymn 392  
“From God Shall Naught Divide Me” (1563), Hymn 393  
“My Faith Looks Up to Thee” (1830), Hymn 394  
“O God, Thou Faithful God” (1630), Hymn 395  
“Oh, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink” (1831), Hymn 396  
“O Love, Who Madest Me to Wear” (1657), Hymn 397  
“Renew Me, O Eternal Light” (1714), Hymn 398  
“Thee Will I Love, My Strength, My Tower” (1657), Hymn 399  
“Take My Life and Let It Be” (1874), Hymn 400  
“Praise to Thee and Adoration” (1689), Hymn 401  
“O God, Forsake Me Not!” (1714), Hymn 402  
“Savior, Thy Dying Love” (1862), Hymn 403  
“Soul, What Return Has God, Thy Savior” (1673), Hymn 404  
“I Gave My Life for Thee” (1858), Hymn 405  
“Lord, as Thou Wilt, Deal Thou with Me” (1574), Hymn 406  
“Farewell I Gladly Bid Thee” (1613), Hymn 407  
“Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus” (1653), Hymn 409  
“Jesus, Lead Thou On” (1778), Hymn 410  
“From Eternity, O God” (1711), Hymn 411  
“May We Thy Precepts, Lord, Fulfil” (1836), Hymn 412  
“I Walk in Danger All the Way” (1734), Hymn 413  
“The Man Is Ever Blest” (1719), Hymn 414

“Lo, Many Shall Come From the East and the West” 1861 Hymn 415  
“Oh, that the Lord Would Guide My Ways” (1719), Hymn 416  
“How Can I Thank Thee, Lord” (1648), Hymn 417  
“My God, My Father, While I Stray” (1834-1839), Hymn 418  
“O’er Jerusalem Thou Weepest” (1919), Hymn 419  
“My Jesus, As Thou Wilt” (1704), Hymn 420  
“Come, Follow Me, the Savior Spake” (1668), Hymn 421  
“Savior, I Follow On” (1862), Hymn 422  
“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken” (1824), Hymn 423  
“All Depends on Our Possessing” (1673), Hymn 425  
“The Lord My Shepherd Is” (1719), Hymn 426  
“How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord” (1787) Hymn 427  
“I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus” (1874), Hymn 428  
“Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart” (1567), Hymn 429  
“What Is the World to Me” (1667), Hymn 430  
“The King of Love My Shepherd Is” (1868), Hymn 431  
“Jesus, My Truth, My Way” (1749), Hymn 433  
“O God of Jacob, by Whose Hand” (1737), Hymn 434  
“My Spirit on Thy Care” (1834), Hymn 435  
“The Lord’s My Shepherd, I’ll Not Want” (1650), Hymn 436  
“Who Trusts in God, a Strong Abode” (1572), Hymn 437  
“Almighty Father, Heaven and Earth” (1867), Hymn 438  
“O God of Mercy, God of Might” (1877), Hymn 439  
“Lord, Lead the Way the Savior Went” (1831), Hymn 440  
“We Give Thee But Thine Own” (1854), Hymn 441  
“Lord of Glory, Who hast Bought Us” (1864), Hymn 442  
“O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea” (1863), Hymn 443  
“Rise! To Arms! With Prayer Employ You” (1714), Hymn 444  
“Am I a Soldier of the Cross” (1721), Hymn 445  
“Rise, My Soul, to Watch and Pray” (1697), Hymn 446  
“Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might” (1863), Hymn 447  
“Brief Life I s Here Our Portion” (c. 1145) Hymn 448  
“My Soul, Be on Thy Guard” (1781), Hymn 449  
“Soldiers of Christ, Arise” (1749), Hymn 450  
“Stand Up!—Stand Up for Jesus” (1858), Hymn 451  
“The Son of God Goes Forth to War” (1827), Hymn 452

“We Are the Lord’s; His All-Sufficient Merit”(1843)Hymn 453  
“Prayer Is the Soul’s Sincere Desire” (1818), Hymn 454  
“Our Heavenly Father, Hear” (1835), Hymn 455  
“Approach, Ny Soul, the Mercy Seat” (1779), Hymn 456  
“What a Friend We Have in Jesus” (1865), Hymn 457  
“Our Father, Thou in Heaven Above” (1539), Hymn 458  
“Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare” (1779), Hymn 459  
“Behold the Sure Foundation-Stone” (1719), Hymn 460  
“Hark! the Church Proclaims Her Honor” (1844), Hymn 461  
“I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord” (1800), Hymn 462  
“For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest”1864Hymn 463  
“Blest Be the Tie That Binds” (1772), Hymn 464  
“Christ Is Our Corner-Stone” (c. 700), Hymn 465  
“Christ, Thou Art the Sure Foundation” (c. 700), Hymn 466  
“Built on the Rock the Church doth Stand” (1837), Hymn 467  
“For All Thy Saints, O Lord” (1837), Hymn 468  
“Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken” (1779), Hymn 469  
“Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices” (1862), Hymn 471  
“Rise, Ye Children of Salvation” (1697), Hymn 472  
“The Church’s One Foundation” (1866), Hymn 473  
“Zion Stands by Hills Surrounded” (1806), Hymn 474  
“Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones” (1906), Hymn 475  
“Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand” (1867), Hymn 476  
“Lord Jesus, Thou the Church’s Head” (1726), Hymn 477  
“The Saints on Earth and Those Above” (1709), Hymn 478  
“Lord of the Worlds Above” (1719), Hymn 480  
“Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow” (1825), Hymn 481  
“God of the Prophets, Bless the Prophets’ Sons”1884 Hymn 483  
“We Bid Thee Welcome in the Name” (1825), Hymn 484  
“Lord Jesus, Who art Come” (1741), Hymn 485  
“O Thou Whose Feet have Climbed Life’s Hill” (1891)Hymn 486  
“How Beauteous are Their Feet” (1707), Hymn 487  
“Lord of the Harvest, Hear” (1742), Hymn 488  
“Lord of the Church, We Humbly Pray” (1836), Hymn 489  
“Pour Out Thy Spirit from on High” (1832), Hymn 490  
“Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit” (19th century), Hymn 491

“Lord of the Living Harvest” (1866), Hymn 492  
“Thou Who the Night in Prayer Didst Spend” (1862), Hymn 493  
“Awake, Thou Spirit, Who Didst Fire” (1750), Hymn 494  
“From Greenland’s Icy Mountains” (1819), Hymn 495  
“Hark! the Voice of Jesus Crying” (1868), Hymn 496  
“The Morning Light is Breaking” (1832), Hymn 497  
“Rise, Thou Light of Gentile Nations” (1885), Hymn 498  
“Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day” (1840), Hymn 499  
“May God Bestow on Us His Grace” (1524), Hymn 500  
“Soldiers of the Cross, Arise” (1854), Hymn 501  
“Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening” (1849), Hymn 502  
“Rise, Crowned with Light, Imperial Salem, Rise” 1712 Hymn 503  
“O Spirit of the Living God” (1823), Hymn 504  
“O’er the Gloomy Hills of Darkness” (1772), Hymn 505  
“Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place” (1888), Hymn 506  
“Spread, Oh, Spread, Thou Mighty Word” (1827), Hymn 507  
“Thou Whose Almighty Word” (1813), Hymn 508  
“Savior, Sprinkle Many Nations” (1851), Hymn 510  
“Jesus Shall Reign Where’er the Sun” (1719), Hymn 511  
“O Christ, Our True and Only Light” (1630), Hymn 512  
“Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Troubled” (1862), Hymn 513  
“God Moves in a Mysterious Way” (1774), Hymn 514  
“O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows” (1791), Hymn 515  
“In the Hour of Trial” (1834), Hymn 516  
“The Will of God Is Always Best” (1554), Hymn 517  
“If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee” (1640), Hymn 518  
“Beloved, ‘It Is Well!’” (1833), Hymn 519  
“Commit Whatever Grieves Thee” (1656), Hymn 520  
“What God Ordains Is Always Good” (1675), Hymn 521  
“When in the Hour of Utmost Need” (1560), Hymn 522  
“Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Thee” (1653), Hymn 523  
“In Thee, Lord, have I Put My Trust” (1533), Hymn 524  
“As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams” (1696), Hymn 525  
“In God, My Faithful God” (1607), Hymn 526  
“Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care” (1681), Hymn 527  
“If God Himself Be For Me” (1656), Hymn 528

“I Leave All Things to God’s Direction” (1685), Hymn 529  
“Thy Ways, O Lord, with Wise Design” (1786), Hymn 530  
“Come, Ye Disconsolate” (1816), Hymn 531  
“Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord” (1857), Hymn 532  
“Nearer, My God, to Thee” (1841), Hymn 533  
“God of My Life, to Thee I Call” (1779), Hymn 534  
“Rejoice, My Heart, Be Glad and Sing” (1653), Hymn 535  
“Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun” (1695), Hymn 536  
“Every Morning Mercies New” (1863), Hymn 537  
“Now the Shades of Night are Gone” (1799), Hymn 538  
“Come, Thou Bright and Morning Star” (1684), Hymn 539  
“O Blessed Holy Trinity” (1608), Hymn 541  
“The Sun Arises Now” (1699), Hymn 542  
“When, Streaming from the Eastern Skies” (1813), Hymn 543  
“While Yet the Morn is Breaking” (1618), Hymn 544  
“How Lovely Shines the Morning Star” (1640), Hymn 546  
“The Radiant Sun Shines in the Skies” (1560), Hymn 547  
“My Inmost Heart Now Raises” (1588), Hymn 548  
“God, Who Madest Earth and Heaven” (1644), Hymn 549  
“O Splendor of God’s Glory Bright” (397), Hymn 550  
“Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear” (1820), Hymn 551  
“Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide” (1847?), Hymn 552  
“Through the Day Thy Love hath Spared Us” (1806), Hymn 553  
“Now Rest Beneath Night’s Shadow” (1648), Hymn 554  
“The Day Is Past and Over” (c. 600), Hymn 555  
“O God, Be with Us” (1566), Hymn 556  
“At Even, When the Sun Did Set” (1868), Hymn 557  
“All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night” (1695), Hymn 558  
“O Christ, Who Art the Light and Day” (1848), Hymn 559  
“Now that the Day hath Reached Its Close” (1670), Hymn 561  
“Round Me Falls the Night” (1903), Hymn 562  
“The Sun’s Last Beam of Light is Gone” (1560), Hymn 563  
“O Trinity, Most Blessed Light” (397), Hymn 564  
“Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing” (1820), Hymn 565  
“Christ, by Heavenly Hosts Adored” (1860), Hymn 566  
“O Lord, Whose Bounteous Hand Again” (?), Hymn 567



“We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator”(1626)Hymn 568  
“O Lord, I Sing With Lips and Heart” (1653), Hymn 569  
“Praise, Oh, Praise, Our God and King” (1623), Hymn 570  
“What Our Father Does Is Well” (1720), Hymn 571  
“Praise to God, Immortal Praise” (1772), Hymn 572  
“To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise” (1864), Hymn 573  
“Come, Ye Thankful People, Come” (1844), Hymn 574  
“Before the Lord We Bow” (1832), Hymn 575  
“Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor” (1902), Hymn 576  
“God Bless Our Native Land” (1834), Hymn 577  
“Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray” (1837), Hymn 578  
“Almighty Lord, before Thy Throne” (1756), Hymn 579  
“To Thee, Our God, We Fly” (1871), Hymn 580  
“All Ye Who on This Earth Do Dwell” (1648), Hymn 581  
“God, Lord of Sabaoth, Thou Who Ordainest” (1842), Hymn 582  
“Great King of Nations, Hear Our Prayer” (1838), Hymn 583  
“Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song” (1799), Hymn 584  
“I Fall Asleep in Jesus’ Wounds” (1569), Hymn 585  
“A Pilgrim and a Stranger” (1666), Hymn 586  
“Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep” (1832), Hymn 587  
“I Would Not Live Alway; I Ask Not to Stay” (1824), Hymn 588  
“Oh, How Blest Are Ye Whose Toils are Ended”(1635) Hymn 589  
“In the Midst of Earthly Life” (1524), Hymn 590  
“Jesus, I Live to Thee” (1850), Hymn 591  
“I Know of a Sleep in Jesus’ Name” (1861), Hymn 592  
“Why do We Mourn Departing Friends” (1707), Hymn 593  
“When My Last Hour Is Close at Hand” (1562), Hymn 594  
“Tender Shepherd, Thou hast Stilled” (1858), Hymn 595  
“For Me to Live Is Jesus” (1863), Hymn 597  
“Who Knows when Death May Overtake Me” (1686), Hymn 598  
“O Lord, My God, I Cry to Thee” (1572), Hymn 600  
“All Men Living Are But Mortal” (1652), Hymn 601  
“It Is Not Death to Die” (1832), Hymn 602  
“Great God, What do I See and Hear?” (1802), Hymn 604  
“The World Is Very Evil” (c. 1140), Hymn 605  
“O’er the Distant Mountains Breaking” (1863), Hymn 606

“Day of Wrath, O Day of Mourning” (c. 1250), Hymn 607  
“Let Thoughtless Thousands Choose the Road” (1789), Hymn 608  
“Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying” (1599), Hymn 609  
“And will the Judge Descend” (1755), Hymn 610  
“The Day is Surely Drawing Near” (1586), Hymn 611  
“That Day of Wrath, That Dreadful Day” (c. 1250), Hymn 612  
“Jerusalem the Golden” (c. 1140), Hymn 613  
“For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country” (c. 1140), Hymn 614  
“A Rest Remaineth for the Weary” (1730), Hymn 615  
“Forever with the Lord” (1835), Hymn 616  
“There Is an Hour of Peaceful Rest” (1818), Hymn 617  
“Jerusalem, My Happy Home” (c. 1580), Hymn 618  
“Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High” (1626), Hymn 619  
“Lord, Who at Cana’s Wedding-Feast” (1853), Hymn 620  
“O Father, All Creating” (1876), Hymn 621  
“The Voice that Breathed o’er Eden” (1857), Hymn 622  
“O Perfect Love” (1884), Hymn 623  
“O Blessed Home Where Man and Wife” (1861), Hymn 624  
“Oh, Blest the House, Whate’er Befall” (1782), Hymn 625  
“O Happy Home Where Thou art Loved Most Dearly” 1833 Hymn 626  
“Gracious Savior, Gentle Shepherd” (1842), Hymn 627  
“Shepherd of Tender Youth” (c. 200), Hymn 628  
“In the Name which Earth and Heaven” (1871), Hymn 632  
“O Lord of Hosts, Whose Glory Fills” (1844), Hymn 633  
“Come, Jesus, from the Sapphire Throne” (1875), Hymn 634  
“Here in Thy Name, Eternal God” (1822), Hymn 635  
“Great Is the Lord, Our God” (1719), Hymn 636  
“Founded on Thee, Our Only Lord” (1894), Hymn 637  
“In Loud, Exalted Strains” (1774), Hymn 638  
“One Thy Light, the Temple Filling” (1856), Hymn 641  
“Arise, O God, and Shine” (1813), Hymn 642  
“Holy Father, in Thy Mercy” (1889), Hymn 643  
“Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow” (1695), Hymn 644  
“Behold, a Branch is Growing” (c.1500), Hymn 645  
“Silent Night! Holy Night!” (1818), Hymn 646  
“O Little Town of Bethlehem” (1868), Hymn 647

“I Am Jesus’ Little Lamb” (1778), Hymn 648  
“Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me” (1871), Hymn 649  
“Behold a Stranger at the Door” (1765), Hymn 650  
“Be Still, My Soul” (1752), Hymn 651  
“I Lay My Sins on Jesus” (1843), Hymn 652  
“Now the Light has Gone Away” (1869), Hymn 653  
“Now the Day Is Over” (1865), Hymn 654  
“I Pray Thee, Dear Lord Jesus” (1699), Hymn 655  
“Behold a Host, Arrayed in White” (1760), Hymn 656  
“Beautiful Savior” (1677), Hymn 657  
“Onward, Christian Soldiers” (1864), Hymn 658  
“Feed Thy Children, God Most Holy” (1656), Hymn 659  
“I’m But a Stranger Here” (1836), Hymn 660