

The Apostolic Christian Hymnal

A Compilation of Hymns for the Believers in Christ

Containing the Entire “Zionsharfe”
and Selections from the
“Heft” in English

This collection of hymns, first published in the German language,
has been used for the greater part of the past two centuries.

It has been translated and sung to the same tunes
in the following languages:

Serbian, Romanian, Hungarian, Slovak,
Spanish, Portuguese, Ukrainian, Swedish

2019 EDITION

Key to Hymn Reference Numbers

Immediately underneath the titles of certain hymns, the following reference numbers may be found:

Number(s) in Parentheses—Hymn numbers with a melody that can be sung with the lyrics of the hymn below.

Heft Number—The German hymnal referred to as the *Langes Heft* (properly called *Sammlung von Liedern zum Lobe Gottes*) was adopted by the German brethren in addition to the *Zionsharfe*. It was originally published in 1860. Seventy-eight of these hymns have been translated into English and included in *The Apostolic Christian Hymnal* thus far. The Heft number is the number of the hymn in the original *Heft*.

Alternate—After the original setting of certain hymns, the lyrics were sometimes applied to a different melody. These hymns are listed with the same titles as the originals but noted as alternate melodies.

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Psalm One Hundred

A PSALM OF PRAISE

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

Hallelujah, Praise Ye the Lord

(210)

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord, With harps and
 2. Praise Him, O heaven-ly com - pa - ny; Praise Him, O
 3. Praise Him, all ye of Zi - on's race! Re - joice ye

psal-tery in ac - cord, Un - to His name give glo - ry!
 earth and air and sea, And all on earth now dwell - ing!
 in His glo - rious grace With - in the con - gre - ga - tion!

With - in His tem - ple now u - nite To bring Him
 Praise Him, sun, moon, stars in the sky, The glo - ry
 Take up your trump-ets, loud pro - claim The glo - ry

wor-ship meet and right, And hear sal - va - tion's sto - ry.
 of the Lord on high To all cre - a - tion tell - ing!
 of His Word and fame, O praise ye His sal - va - tion!

Praise Him, Raise Him Songs in un-ion, Blest com-mun-ion,
 He lives And gives Life and pow-er Ev-ery hour!—
 His Word, Where heard, Is de-fy-ing Sa-tan's ly-ing,

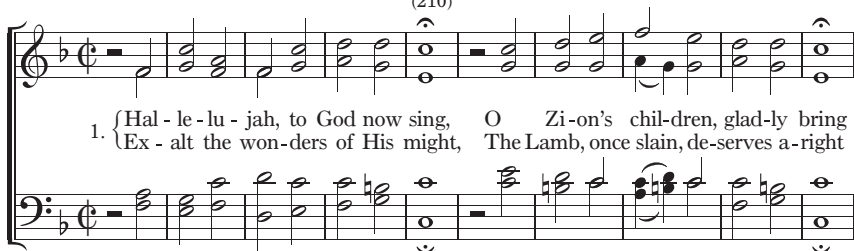
To Him sing-ing, And the New Song to Him bring-ing!
 Joy and fa-vor Come from Him, our Lord and Sav-ior!
 Bring-ing heal-ing, All the truth of Christ re-veal-ing.

4. His Spirit and His Word divine
 Have caused eternal hope to shine,
 The Morning Star now gloweth;
 It shineth now in brightest light,
 And Satan's reign of darkest night
 It fully overthroweth.
 O Light, Shine bright,
 By Thy beaming Grace is streaming
 From the teaching
 That is found in Jesus' preaching.

5. And now the Spirit of the Lord
 Strikes in our hearts the sweetest chord,
 Makes music all-enchanting;
 We're happy as we live and love;
 The Spirit, given from above,
 To us His grace is granting:
 Wondrous, Glorious,
 Sweet and cheering To our hearing
 Is the singing:
 Brethren, rise, your praise be bringing!

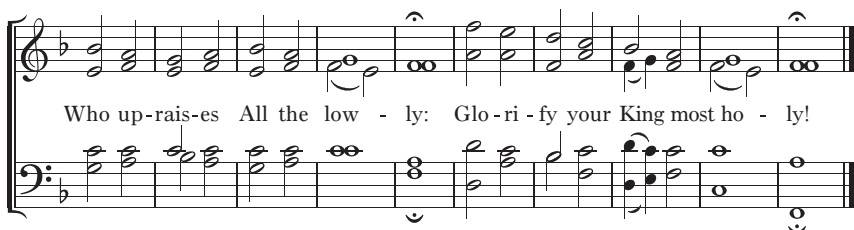
Hallelujah, to God Now Sing

(210)



1. { Hal - le - lu - jah, to God now sing, O Zi-on's chil-dren, glad-ly bring
Ex - alt the won-ders of His might, The Lamb, once slain, de-serves a-right

Praise, hon-or, ad - o - ra - tion!} Sing ye, Bring ye To Him prais-es
All praise for our sal - va - tion!}



Who up-rai-s-es All the low - ly: Glo-ri - fy your King most ho - ly!

2. Hallelujah, His glorious realm Shall wax through Him, shall overwhelm
All else in earth and heaven. The heralds of His Gospel dear
Proclaim His glory far and near, That grace to all is given:
"O hear, Draw near, Come, ye sinners, Be beginners
In His teaching, Follow after Jesus' preaching!"

3. O Lamb of God, we sing to Thee And all due honor bring to Thee,
Lord, who art Head and Savior! Know, ye who understand and see,
That we would faithful to Him be And bow before Him ever.
Lord, we Pray Thee, To those near, now, O appear Thou,
Wisdom giving, That in grace they will be living.

4. What joy we shall in heaven see When we united are with Thee,
Before Thy throne adore Thee; When perfect Thy great work shall be,
When after night Thy light we see, And gathered are before Thee.
Envy Shall be Far removèd, Well Belovèd,
All who own Thee, Will as Bridegroom then acclaim Thee!

The Heavens All Glorify God's Name

(210)

1. { The heavens all glo - ri - fy God's Name, The land and
Most hap - py is that land and place Where God re -

2. { If earth and u - ni - verse would fail, The Word of
It is our light up - on the way, Un - to the

sea His might pro-claim, All who have ears may hear it; }
veals His Word of grace Through Scrip-ture and the Spir - it; }
God will still pre - vail, It is our bread from heav - en; }
weak a might-y stay, By it is wis - dom giv - en. }

Ho - ly, Weight - y, Truth re - veal-ing, Com-fort deal-ing,
Where heard, This Word Faith pro - vid - eth That a - bid - eth,

Is the ti - ding Which the Word is now pro - vid - ing.
And this mor - tal Doth ex - alt to heav-en's por - tal.

3. Oh, may the Savior's glory live, And may the Gospel He doth give
Be preached to every nation; On wings of angels may it fly
And ever louder, stronger cry: "Repent unto salvation!"
Wondrous Gospel, Oh, receive it And believe it;
May it win you, Then His kingdom is within you!

O Be Ye Lifted Up, Ye Gates

(210)

1. O be ye lift - ed up, ye gates, That here may
2. A - bout His throne the joy is great Of those who
3. All ye who to Christ's house be - long, Come now and

en - ter He who waits By grace and truth at - tend - ed!
here in chains did wait, Their free - dom was His giv - ing;
in true faith be strong, His cov - enant be your pleas - ure!

Who would this King of Glo - ry see, From all his
For they were blind and now they see, For they were
Look up to Him for strength to build His King - dom

sins must be made free, Death's slum - ber must be end - ed.
bound and now are free, Were dead and now are liv - ing.
here as He hath willed, His Word, your hope, your treas - ure.

Oh, see! Wide - ly Glo - ry stream-eth, Ra-diance gleam-eth;
Pre - cious, Gra - cious Is the Sav - ior, Fail-ing nev - er;
Know ye, Go ye, Gen-tly speak-ing, Lost ones seek-ing,

Night He end - eth, Life and light and bliss He send - eth.
Strength and heal - ing To the sick is He re - veal - ing!
Nev - er swerv - ing, 'Tis the Sav - ior ye are serv - ing.

4. O Thou, who did our sorrow bear,
When shall there be enough of prayer
And praise in this world sounding?
When shall the nations, Thee, Lord, know
And to Thy holy temple go,
With grace and love abounding?
To Thee Humbly
All may enter; In Thee center
Hope forever;
May we leave Thy service never!

5. Lord, here do we await Thine hour,
The time so full of love and pow'r
When all shall reach fruition;
The desert bloom as paradise,
In bitter springs sweet waters rise
When Thy Word fills its mission.
Lord, Thou Say'st now:
"Storm, be going! Light be glowing!
Flee, dark sadness!
Zion, grow thou strong in gladness!"

Praise Thou the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise thou the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of Cre -
 2. Praise thou the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous - ly
 3. Praise thou the Lord, who so fear - ful - ly, won-drous - ly

a - - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
 reign - eth; Who as on wings of an ea - gle up -
 made thee, And who thy health hath be - stowed, and most

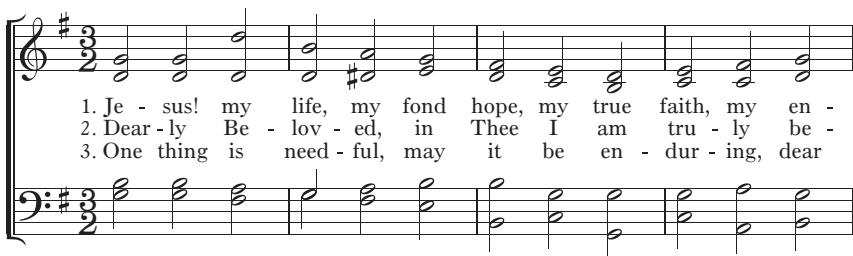
health and sal - va - tion! Join with the throng: Sing Him a
 lift - eth, sus - tain - eth; Canst thou not trace How that His
 lov - ing - ly stayed thee, Who in thy need Prov-eth a

tune - ful new song; Bring Him thy glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 good-ness and grace Al - ways thy wel-fare or - dain - eth?
 help - er in - deed— Wings of His mer - cy e'er shade thee!

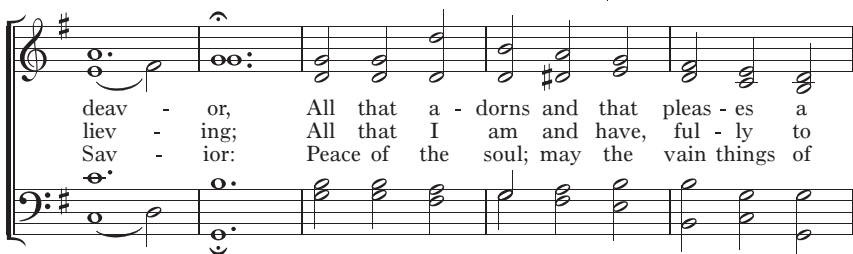
4. Praise thou the Lord, who doth visibly bless and defend thee,
 Who from the heavens the streams of His goodness doth send thee,
 Ponder anew What the Almighty can do;
 Who with His love doth befriend thee!

5. Praise thou the Lord, praise His Name, yea, and worship before Him;
 All that is in me, with Abraham's children, adore Him!
 He is thy Light; Soul, keep it ever in sight,
 Gladly forever adore Him!

Jesus! My Life, My Fond Hope



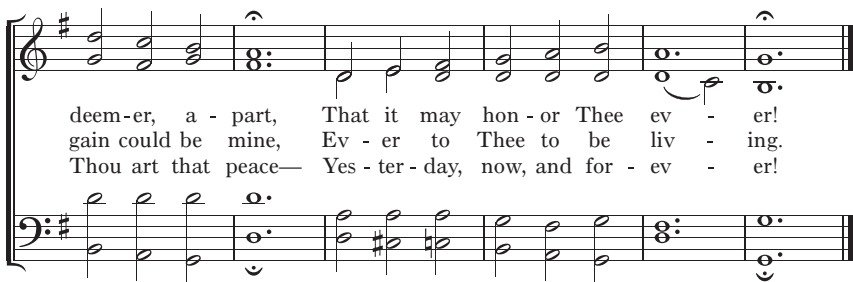
1. Je - sus! my life, my fond hope, my true faith, my en -
2. Dear - ly Be - lov - ed, in Thee I am tru - ly be -
3. One thing is need - ful, may it be en - dur - ing, dear



deav - or, All that a - dorns and that pleas - es a
liev - ing; All that I am and have, ful - ly to
Sav - ior: Peace of the soul; may the vain things of



Chris-tian for - ev - er— Set Thou my heart, O World-Re -
Thee I am giv - ing; Let me be Thine, No great-er
earth pros-per nev - er. Let it not cease, Je - sus, for



deem-er, a - part, That it may hon - or Thee ev - er!
gain could be mine, Ev - er to Thee to be liv - ing.
Thou art that peace— Yes - ter - day, now, and for - ev - er!

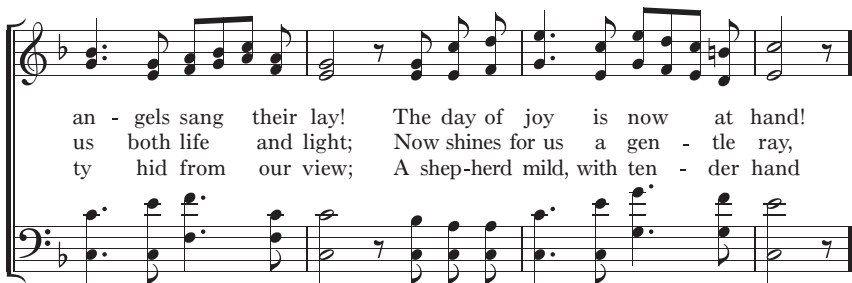
4. Ruler of Life! O now rule in my heart and endeavor,
That all my life may be holy and God-pleasing ever;
Thy Spirit give, That to Thy glory I live
Here and in heaven forever!

My Praise, Ascend to God Today

(199)



1. My praise, as - cend to God to - day, To Whom the
 2. From heav'n He came in dark - est night, Who brought to
 3. He came, His Fa - ther's im - age true, His maj - es -



an - gels sang their lay! The day of joy is now at hand!
 us both life and light; Now shines for us a gen - tle ray,
 ty hid from our view; A shep-herd mild, with ten - der hand



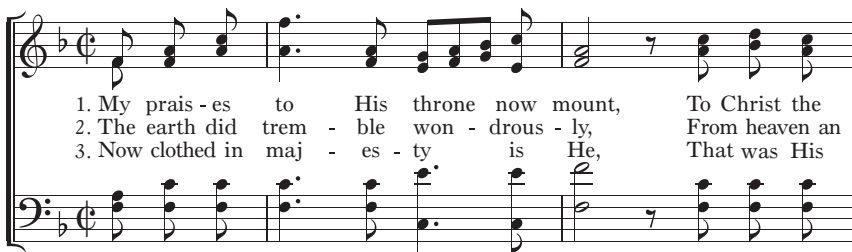
Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, ev - ery land! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 That, like the dawn, drives night a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 He guides us to our Fa - ther-land, Hal - le - lu - jah!

4. Though throned in pow'r and majesty,
 He deigned on earth a man to be,
 That we might more like Him become
 On earth and in that heav'nly home.
 Hallelujah!

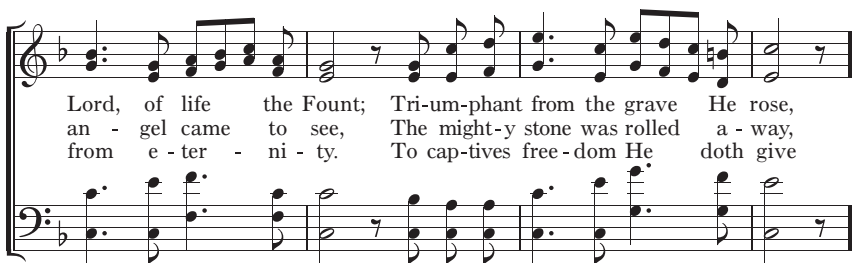
5. The road to heaven He will show
 To us, His brethren here below;
 Exchanged shall be our pilgrim dress
 For starry robe of righteousness.
 Hallelujah!

My Praises to His Throne Now Mount

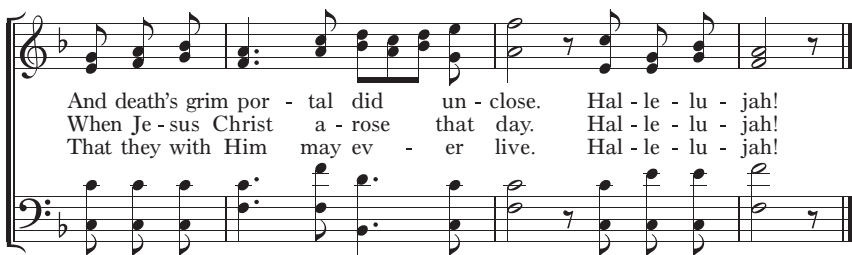
(199)



1. My prais - es to His throne now mount, To Christ the
 2. The earth did trem - ble won - drous - ly, From heaven an
 3. Now clothed in maj - es - ty is He, That was His



Lord, of life the Fount; Tri-um-phiant from the grave He rose,
 an - gel came to see, The might-y stone was rolled a - way,
 from e - ter - ni - ty. To cap-tives free-dom He doth give



And death's grim por - tal did un - close. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 When Je - sus Christ a - rose that day. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 That they with Him may ev - er live. Hal - le - lu - jah!

4. The strongest foe may not prevail, For filled with faith no heart shall fail,
 That faith well-founded in Christ's blood, His sacrifice our highest good.
 Hallelujah!

5. For us did He the vict'ry win O'er world and Satan, death and sin,
 And as we serve and love Him well Our King within each heart doth dwell.
 Hallelujah!

6. We know that Satan's yoke is shame And strive to work in Jesus' Name;
 Reborn by faith we go our way, And sin we never shall obey.
 Hallelujah!

7. As Jesus died for all our sin, So all His own new life begin;
 Through baptism we renewed shall be And clothed in immortality.
 Hallelujah!

8. Thus by this Spirit-birth may we, Lord Jesus, have a part in Thee;
 And show ourselves obedient, Lord, In love and faith unto Thy Word.
 Hallelujah!

Glory to God in His Heaven!

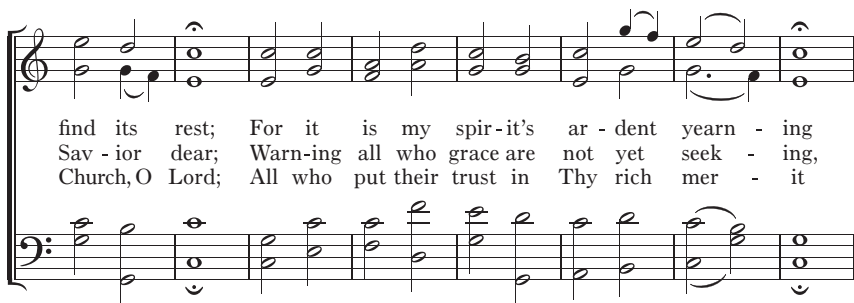
1. Glo - ry to God in His heav - en! And on earth let praise be giv - en;
 2. Peace be on earth and re-joic - ing, Ye, His flock, His praise be voic-ing,
 3. Glo - ry to God and the Sav - ior; Hu-man-kind, ye sons of fa - vor,

All shall praise His ho - ly name, And His might and love pro-claim!
 All His crea - tures, far and near. Praise the Lord, His name re - vere!
 Sing to glo - rious realms a - bove. God hath called us in His love!

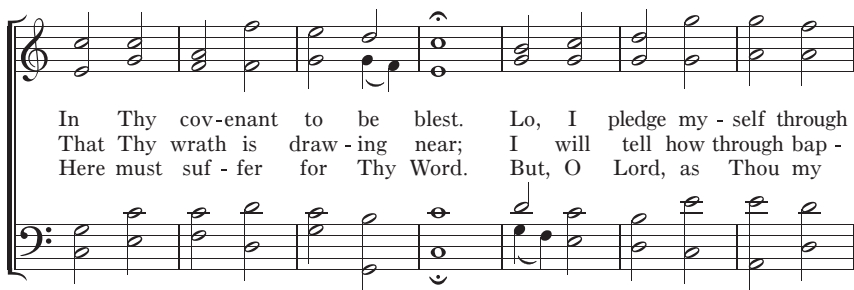
And His might and love pro-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Praise the Lord, His name re-vere! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 God hath called us in His love! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Holy God, Behold, My Heart Is Turning

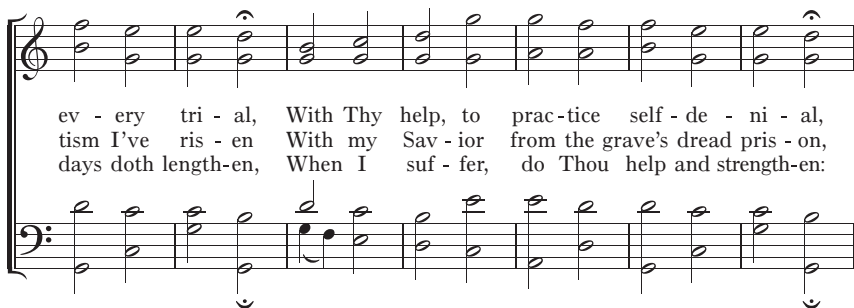
1. Ho - ly God, be - hold, my heart is turn - ing Un - to Thee to
 2. To my neigh - bor I'll re - joice in speak - ing Of Thy Gos - pel,
 3. Praise be Thine! My new - birth by Thy Spir - it Adds me to Thy



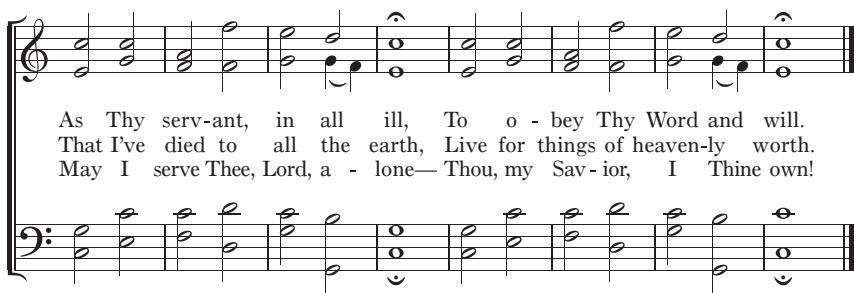
find its rest; For it is my spir-it's ar - dent yearn - ing
 Sav - ior dear; Warn-ing all who grace are not yet seek - ing,
 Church, O Lord; All who put their trust in Thy rich mer - it



In Thy cov-enant to be blest. Lo, I pledge my - self through
 That Thy wrath is draw - ing near; I will tell how through bap -
 Here must suf - fer for Thy Word. But, O Lord, as Thou my



ev - ery tri - al, With Thy help, to prac-tice self - de - ni - al,
 tism I've ris - en With my Sav - ior from the grave's dread pris - on,
 days doth length-en, When I suf - fer, do Thou help and strength-en:



As Thy serv-ant, in all ill, To o - bey Thy Word and will.
 That I've died to all the earth, Live for things of heav-en-ly worth.
 May I serve Thee, Lord, a - lone—Thou, my Sav - ior, I Thine own!

We Who Here in Jesus' Name Now Gather

We who here in Je - sus' Name now gath -

er Give our hand in sa - cred love;

By His suf - fering bind our - selves to - geth - -

er True to be to Him a - bove.

For a to - ken that our hearts' fond

un - ion Pleas - eth Him, His death seals the com -

mun - ion, He saith: "A - men," adds a -

new: "Peace, My peace, I give to you!"

Lord Jesus, Thou Art King

(42)

1. { Lord Je - sus, Thou art King, At God's right hand Thou reign - est; }
 { Thy praise the an - gels sing, Thy serv-ants Thou sus - tain - est; }

The world's re - lease didst Thou Up - on the cross a - chieve;

Look down in pit - y now— All wretch - ed - ness re - lieve.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/2. The score includes a first ending bracketed section and three main lines of music with corresponding lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

2. Thy Gospel pure and free Send forth to every nation,
 Let all the world now see And welcome Thy salvation;
 Raise up Thy people true, Let every tongue and clime
 Sound forth Thy praises due, Exalt Thy Name sublime.

3. Let not a single knee On earth remain unbended;
 Though humbled he may be, Let no one be offended;
 No lips be loath to own That Jesus is our Lord,
 Our Savior-King alone, True to His Father's Word.

4. O Joyful day, draw near, Fulfill our expectation,
 God's promises so dear Redeem to all creation!
 The kingdom and the might, The glory, pow'r, shall be
 Our God's in His own right, And Christ's eternally.

5. His glorious rule of right Shall ever be unbroken;
 The scepter of His might In peace shall give its token.
 Ye peoples, shout for joy, His praise let all proclaim,
 Let earth its pow'r employ To glorify His Name.

6. The angel host on high His endless praises voices,
 The cherub in the sky With seraph bright rejoices,
 And the exalted throng Beside the crystal sea
 Doth raise the glad new song: "The Lamb's high praise sing we!"

7. Four beings round the throne, The elders there before them,
Praise God and Christ alone, Celestial light spreads o'er them;
Their crowns before the Lamb They cast, and Him adore
Who said, "I was, I am, I shall be evermore."

8. To the great Three in One, Who reigns in highest heaven,
To Father and the Son And Spirit, praise be given!
All the elected throng, The heavens broad and free,
Unite in endless song Of glory, God, to Thee.

13

Lord God, All Laud to Thee

(42)

1. { Lord God, all laud to Thee; Thy good-ness we are prais - ing, }
 { Thou hear - est gra - cious - ly The prayers that we are rais - ing; }

Thou dost in faith - ful love, To make and keep them whole,

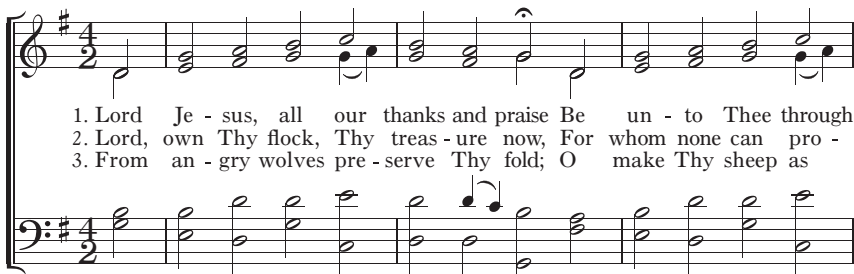
Send bless - ings from a - bove For bod - y, spir - it, soul.

2. So now have we anew Received from Thee Thy blessing;
Thou blessest all we do, Thy Word to us addressing;
Dost bless our daily bread To satisfy our need.
Our thanks again we've said In song and word and deed.

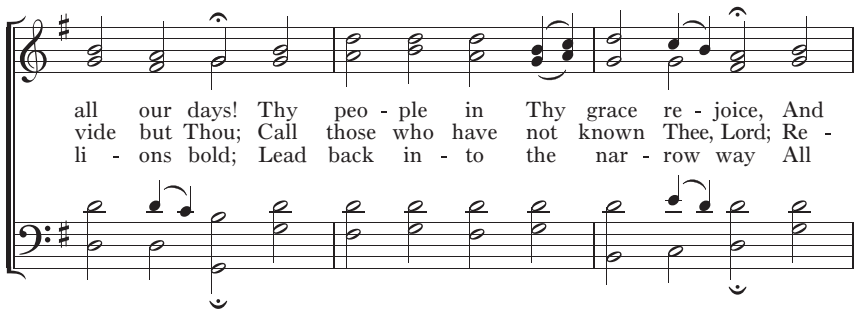
3. Thou givest us Thy Word, Our souls Thou truly feedest,
For this we praise Thee, Lord, And follow where Thou ledest!
Thou givest light and strength Upon the heav'nward way,
On it Thy hand at length Directeth us each day.

4. For all Thy faithfulness, Our fervent thanks we sing Thee;
Thee while we live we bless, And day by day we bring Thee
Our hearts—let them be Thine; O Lord, Thy Spirit give,
Who as a light will shine And show us how to live!

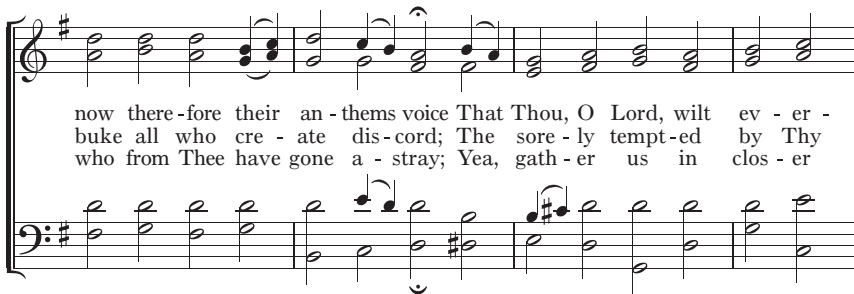
Lord Jesus, All Our Thanks and Praise



1. Lord Je - sus, all our thanks and praise Be un - to Thee through
 2. Lord, own Thy flock, Thy treas - ure now, For whom none can pro -
 3. From an - gry wolves pre - serve Thy fold; O make Thy sheep as



all our days! Thy peo - ple in Thy grace re - joice, And
 vide but Thou; Call those who have not known Thee, Lord; Re -
 li - ons bold; Lead back in - to the nar - row way All



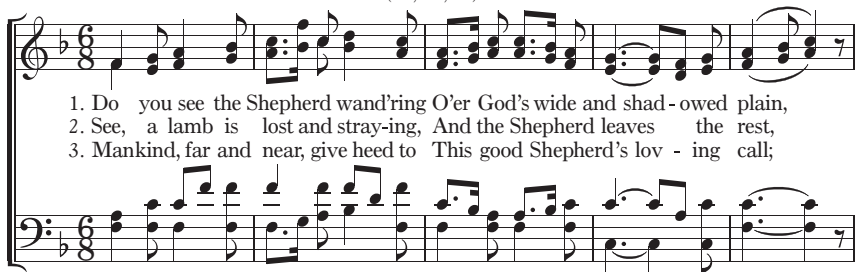
now there - fore their an - thems voice That Thou, O Lord, wilt ev - er -
 buke all who cre - ate dis - cord; The sore - ly tempt - ed by Thy
 who from Thee have gone a - stray; Yea, gath - er us in clos - er



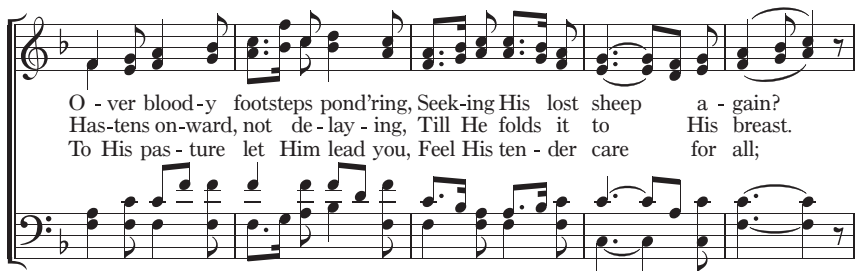
more en - dure, And we with Thee shall ev - er dwell se - cure!
 might sus - tain; In dark - ness let Thy light with them re - main!
 u - ni - ty Till all Thy flock are tru - ly one in Thee!

Do You See the Shepherd Wandering

(33, 36, 51)



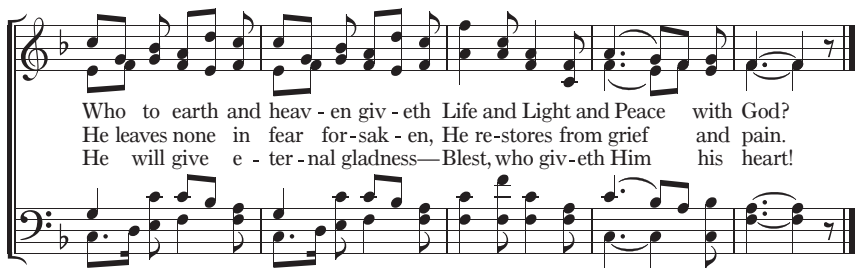
1. Do you see the Shepherd wand'ring O'er God's wide and shaded plain,
 2. See, a lamb is lost and stray-ing, And the Shepherd leaves the rest,
 3. Mankind, far and near, give heed to This good Shepherd's lov-ing call;



O-ver blood-y footsteps pond'ring, Seek-ing His lost sheep a-gain?
 Has-tens on-ward, not de-lay-ing, Till He folds it to His breast.
 To His pas-ture let Him lead you, Feel His ten-der care for all;

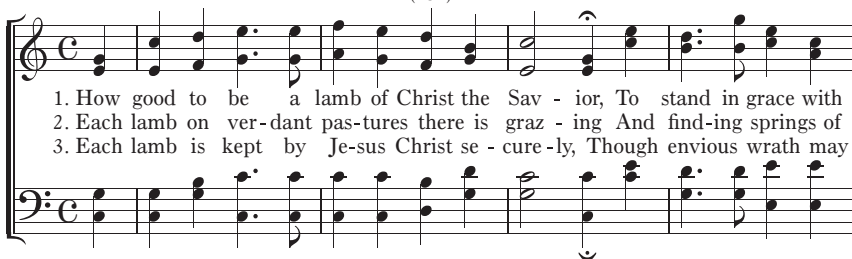


Do ye know the flock that liv-eth, Do ye know their Shepherd's rod,
 To His bos-om gent-ly tak-en, See, He brings it home a-gain,
 Let Him take a-way your sad-ness, Gifts of grace He will im-part,

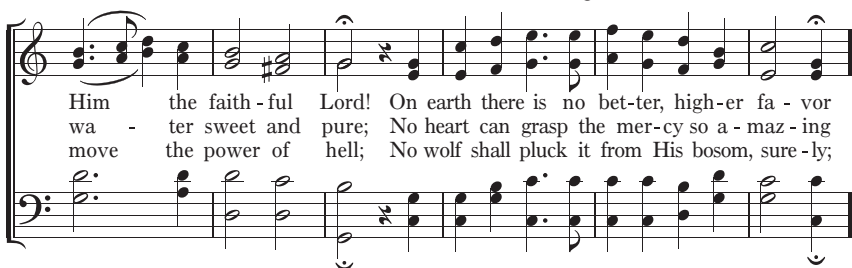


Who to earth and heav-en giv-eth Life and Light and Peace with God?
 He leaves none in fear for-sak-en, He re-stores from grief and pain.
 He will give e-ter-nal gladness—Blest, who giv-eth Him his heart!

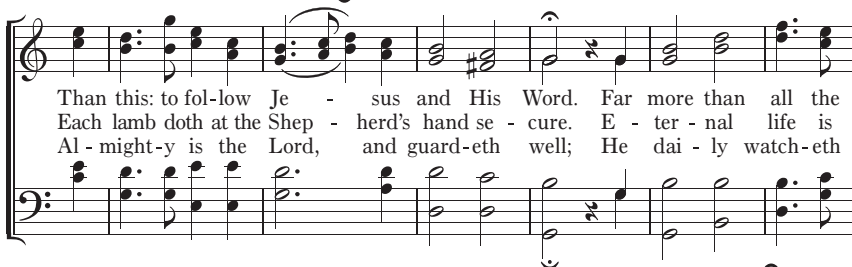
4. Would ye here and then forever Feel this gentle, loving care?
 Join the flock of your dear Savior, Who our life and death did share.
 Lord, Thy pasture I will treasure, To Thy fountains lead Thou me,
 Lead through sorrow and through pleasure; Then at last lead me to Thee.



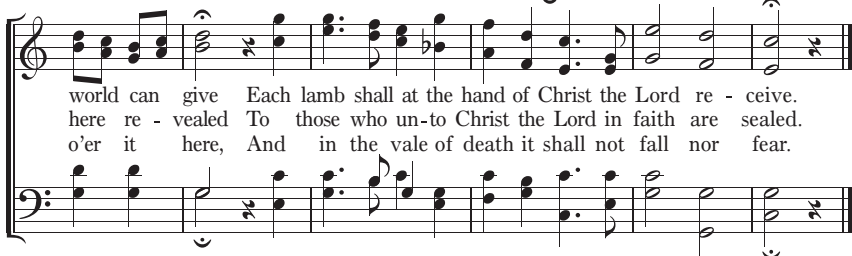
1. How good to be a lamb of Christ the Sav - ior, To stand in grace with
 2. Each lamb on ver-dant pas-tures there is graz - ing And find-ing springs of
 3. Each lamb is kept by Je-sus Christ se - cure-ly, Though envious wrath may



Him the faith-ful Lord! On earth there is no bet-ter, high-er fa - vor
 wa - ter sweet and pure; No heart can grasp the mer-cy so a - maz - ing
 move the power of hell; No wolf shall pluck it from His bosom, sure-ly;



Than this: to fol-low Je - sus and His Word. Far more than all the
 Each lamb doth at the Shep - herd's hand se - cure. E - ter - nal life is
 Al - might-y is the Lord, and guard-eth well; He dai - ly watch-eth



world can give Each lamb shall at the hand of Christ the Lord re - ceive.
 here re - vealed To those who un-to Christ the Lord in faith are sealed.
 o'er it here, And in the vale of death it shall not fall nor fear.

4. Who would enjoy this life and truly flourish,
 Let him become a lamb of Jesus' fold;
 With heav'nly manna He His sheep will nourish,
 Whereas the world gives husks despoiled by mold.
 The lamb shall find rich pasture his,
 Because the Shepherd Keeper of God's treasure is.

5. Here but a foretaste of the joy is given
That follows in eternal life above.
For there the flock shares in the joy of heaven
Mid crystal streams of purest peace and love.
There only shall we fully see
How good it is a lamb of Jesus Christ to be.

17

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb



1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb; There - fore glad at
2. Un - der - neath His gen - tle rod, I have ev - er
3. Shall I then not hap - py be? Je - sus loves me

heart I am: My good Shep - herd watch - es o'er me
safe - ly trod: When I hun - ger, Je - sus leads me
ten - der - ly; And, when this short life is end - ed,

And He ten - der - ly cares for me; Knows me, loves me
To green pas - tures where He feeds me; When I thirst, He
By His ho - ly an - gels tend - ed, I'll be car - ried

e'er the same, E - ven calls me by my name.
lets me go Where the wa - ters soft - ly flow.
to the skies, Dwell with Him in par - a - dise!

Who Is He That Careth for Us

(47, 72)

1. Who is He that car - eth for us And for our sal - va - tion now?
 2. Thou up - on our plight didst pon - der Ere we saw the light of day;
 3. Men may love their friends sin - cere - ly—Hu - man love no fur - ther goes—

Who is He that yearn - eth o'er us? Thou, Lord Je - sus, on - ly Thou!
 That we might have glad - ness yon - der Thou didst walk the cross - crowned way.
 But, Thou, Lord, didst suf - fer dear - ly E - ven for Thy ver - y foes.

4. What of mercy Thou revealest, Blood and spirit, strength and light;
 Thou from all sin's evil healest, For Thou settest hearts aright.

5. Oh, what wondrous joy and gladness Thou dost hold for us in store;
 What rejoicing after sadness Here and there forevermore!

6. Savior, how Thy Holy Passion To the depths each heart doth touch;
 Be Thou still our one possession; He who loves Thee gaineth much.

7. Give to us the resignation Only to perform Thy will,
 Safely to our destination Guide us, Lord, and lead us still.

8. If our way through darkness take us, Thou wilt be for us the Light,
 And in death wilt not forsake us: We shall see Thy glory bright.

9. Aye, we truly love Thee, Savior; Thou art worthy of all love!
 E'en in pain, death, anguish, ever We are seeking Thee above!

10. World, thou nevermore couldst sever Us from Him who loves us here;
 His love will be constant ever, Till He shall in light appear!

Jesus, Our Sweet Rest

1. Je - sus, our sweet Rest, Who like Thee is blest? Thou a -
 2. Bride-groom of the soul, Lamb of God for all! Un - to
 3. Thou, O Life, didst die And there - by sup - ply Full sal -

lone wast cho - sen for us; Thou our Life though death reigned
 Thee due thanks we ren - der For Thy love so pure and
 va - tion for us ev - er, Thou, of right - eous - ness the

o'er us, And our Light most blest, Je - sus, ten - der Rest!
 ten - der On the cross for all, Bride-groom of the soul!
 Giv - er, Lead-est from all pain Back to God a - gain!

4. Thy sweet mildness be Mirrored in degree
 In us all who love Thee truly, Quell all wrath and pride unruly,
 That Thy likeness we Know and long to be.

5. Let Thy Spirit's light In our souls be bright,
 That we gladly come before Thee And in watchful prayer adore Thee;
 An untarnished love, Grant from heav'n above.

6. A courageous heart Unto us impart,
 All to offer up in willing Sacrifice, all self-pride stilling;
 Give us, Highest Good, Blessing through Thy blood!

7. Here through scorn and strife, There the crown of life;
 Here the hoping and believing, There the seeing and receiving;
 Here we bear disdain, There the crown we gain.

8. Jesus, help and give That we knight-like live,
 From this world our love to sever, Following Thy footsteps ever;
 Thou, the perfect Knight, Here for us didst fight.

9. Thou, O Light sublime, Chosen ere all time
 To bestow on us God's favor, Wast made flesh to be our Savior,
 In the full of time, O Thou Light sublime.

10. Thou, the Victor, Lord, Over Satan's horde;
 All the power of the devil Is destroyed, and all the evil
 Through that ransom high For which Thou didst die!

11. Majesty most high, King and Prophet, Thy
 Scepter here we kiss believing At Thy feet the Truth receiving,
 As in Bethany Mary learned from Thee.

12. Draw us close to Thee, Lord, eternally;
 Serving Thee in love unceasing, Praising Thee with joy increasing;
 For eternally We abide in Thee.

13. Wake us, Lord, we pray, That to Thee our way
 We pursue with firm endeavor, Seeing naught and halting never
 In this earthly day—Further Thou our way!

Forward Still! Forward Still!

1. For - ward still! For-ward still! Zi - on, for-ward to the Light!

The first system of the musical score is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Let thy lamps be trimmed and burn - ing; Let thy first love's

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

flame stay bright. For-ward still with hope - ful yearn-ing, Zi - on,

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

take the strait gate with a will! For - ward still! For-ward still!

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the piece. The treble staff features a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

2. Patient be! Patient be!
Zion, though with every breath
Thou hast grief from those who hate thee,
Be thou faithful unto death.
See the crown of life await thee!
Zion, though the serpent's fang strike thee,
Patient be! Patient be!

3. Follow not! Follow not!
Zion, follow not the world;
All its proffered greatness spurning,
All its bribes, its gifts impearled.
From the dragon's throne be turning!
Zion, when it doth thy downfall plot,
Follow not! Follow not!

4. Prove with care! Prove with care!
Zion, every spirit prove!
If from paths of right they lure thee,
Never swerve, but look above;
Let thy guiding Star assure thee.
Zion, both the crooked and the fair,
Prove with care! Prove with care!

5. Press thou on! Press thou on!
Zion, press thou on to God!
With His strength thy spirit glowing:
Be not like a withered rod
But a vine in vigor growing.
Zion, let hypocrisy be gone,
Press thou on! Press thou on!

6. O break forth! O break forth!
Zion, O break forth in might!
Brother-love in thee be burning,
Show thyself as His by right,
Who as Bridegroom is returning,
Zion, through thine open door on earth:
O break forth! O break forth!

7. Hold thou fast! Hold thou fast!
Persevere now as of old!
Lukewarm let not Jesus find thee:
On, behold the crown of gold!
On, forget what is behind thee;
Zion, in thy struggle to the last,
Hold thou fast! Hold thou fast!

In the Fray! In the Fray!

1. To the fray! To the fray! Breth-ren, join the ho - ly strife!
 2. Put ye on; Put ye on; Put ye God's whole ar - mor on!
 3. There-fore strive, There-fore strive Hard a-against his cun-ning might!

O be strong in Christ the Sav - ior; Bat - tle for the
 So that you may o - ver - pow - er Both the foe and
 He his power - ful host en - gag - eth, And in black-ness

crown of life! Till life ends ye must not wa - ver; Gird your -
 all his plan; He doth lie in wait each hour, — He would
 of the night War a - gainst our Sav - ior wag - eth; For the

selves with power to walk each day On the way, On the way.
 from your goal by his at - tack Hold you back, Hold you back.
 prince of dark-ness fears the light And the right, And the right.

4. It is true, It is true
That not only flesh and blood
Here on earth need be subjected—
No, against the hellish brood
Must the struggle be directed.
O awake, therefore, and firmly cling
To your King, To your King.

5. Steadfast be, Steadfast be,
Brethren, stand ye fast and fight;
Gird your loins with courage duly,
Gird your minds with truth and right,
Ye shall be victorious truly.
Righteousness shall be your breastplate strong;
Fight the wrong! Fight the wrong!

6. Battle on, Battle on,
Let your faith be your best shield,
By the Lord Himself erected;
In its shelter hold the field,
'Gainst the enemy protected;
For he would with fiery, deadly darts
Pierce your hearts, Pierce your hearts.

7. Be supplied, Be supplied
With the helmet naught can pierce;
Hold the hope of your salvation;
Though the foe wage battle fierce
With his powers of temptation,
Turn the light your hope doth now accord
To the Lord; To the Lord.

8. Firmly seize, Firmly seize,
Brethren, take the Spirit's sword
Which is God's own Word of power.
If you keep it close at hand,
Satan will before you cower,
For he, when God's mighty sword he sees,
Turns and flees, Turns and flees.

9. O beware, O beware,
Brethren, walk as in the light,
And abide in love forever;
Turn not to the left or right
From the way of your dear Savior.
Pray ye to the Lord in every need,
He will heed, He will heed.

10. Carry on, Carry on,
Carry on the work of God,
And the souls of men be winning;
With the Gospel's peace be shod;
Waken those still dead in sinning;
Bring them, through the gracious Gospel-Word,
To the Lord, To the Lord.

Holy Lord, Holy Lord

1. Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly and al-might-y Lord, Thou, the God of

all cre - a - tion, Art by all Thy works a-dored, And by man, for whose sal -

va-tion Jesus shed for us His precious blood: Sovereign Good, Sovereign Good!

2. Thanks and praise, Thanks and praise, Thanks and praise be ever Thine,
That Thy Word to us is given, Teaching us with pow'r divine,
That the Lord of earth and heaven,
Everlasting life for us to gain, Once was slain, Once was slain.

3. Evermore, Evermore, The redeemed through Jesus' blood
Shall declare that this be spoken: Christ to bring us back to God,
Gave Himself, redemption's token,
That we might have endless life above, In His love, In His love.

4. Son of man, Son of man, Let Thy golden lamp shine bright;
Grant that Zion truly know Thee; Scatter Thou the shades of night.
Help us bring the praise we owe Thee,
And together bless before the throne, Christ the Son, Christ the Son.

5. Holy Lord, Holy Lord, Holy and almighty Lord,
Let the light of Christ shine o'er us Brightly all our journey through;
May His grace and truth most glorious,
Still illumine our path, till also we Dwell with Thee! Dwell with Thee!

Holiest, Holiest

1. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Glo - ri - ous Im - man - u - el! Faith's true Au - thor

and Be - gin - ner, O do Thou il - lume my soul With the grace that saves the

sin - ner And within him forms God's im - age there, Bright and fair, Bright and fair.

2. Now immersed, Now immersed In the water and the blood,
And thus with the Savior buried, Freed from power of the foe,
I through death to life am carried;
Rising to new life, the highest good, From the flood, From the flood.

3. Born again, Born again, Resurrected with the Lord:
Now have I been liberated—Freed from all the world's dread horde,
From the darkness I have hated,
From the bondage of self-pride and sin. Joy is mine! Joy is mine!

4. Life divine, Life divine, Fire and Spirit giveth pow'r,
Maketh me a new creation; Godly life is mine each hour,
Christ, my dress in this new station;
He performs His holy work alway—Night and day, Night and day.

5. With new joy, With new joy Thou dost make my spirit glad,
For to life I am elected; On I strive till I shall see
Christ by whom I've been selected;
To Him I will cling to my last breath—Unto death, Unto death.

Lord, Come In! Lord, Come In!

1. Lord, come in! Lord, come in! Thou who art Thy peo-ple's Head,
 2. Bless it, Thou! Bless it, Thou! Bless and break the liv - ing bread
 3. Prince of Life! Prince of Life! Thou the Foun-tain of all good,

Let Thy peace o'er us be spo - ken, Thy Good Spir - it
 To give life un - to our spir - it. By Thy suf - fering
 Come, our spir - its' hun - ger still - ing. May the sac - ri -

on us shed While this ho - ly bread is bro - ken. Come and
 in our stead Our sal - va - tion Thou dost mer - it, That our
 fi - cial blood, Thou didst shed so free and will - ing, Strength-en

sup with us, Thy mem - bers here, Sav - ior dear! Sav - ior dear!
 souls, now free from van - i - ty, God - ly be! God - ly be!
 us, and give us grace to be True to Thee! True to Thee!

4. As Thou wilt! As Thou wilt! Come, O Lord, with blessings rife!—
 Graciously He now draws near us With the bread and wine of life.
 O how doth His presence cheer us!
 See what blessings follow in His wake; Come and take! Come and take!

We Worship Thee with Tears of Gladness

(41, 75, 145, 220, 227)

1. { We wor-ship Thee with tears of glad-ness For Thy great
Who, to re-deem us from sin's sad-ness, Up-on the

love, Lord Je-sus Christ, } Our thank-ful prais-es
cross wast sac-ri-ficed. }

now are brought, For all that Thou for us hast wrought.

2. Thy bread, O Lord, I now am breaking; I drink Thy testamental wine;
With all my brethren I am taking The pledge to be forever Thine.
Accept this promise, Lord, today; Give grace to persevere, I pray.

3. Thou hast the will and pow'r to strengthen, For Thou hast loved me unto death.
As long as Thou my days wilt lengthen, I'll trust in Thee with every breath.
O dearest Lord, to Thee I call; Thou truly art my all in all.

4. Still closer unto Thee unite me, As with the Father one Thou art;
To be Thine own Thou didst invite me, And Thine I am with all my heart.
This is my constant goal and aim; My bosom as Thy dwelling claim!

5. And ye, the Church's members, truly Are folded in my heart's embrace!
In Christ ye are my brethren duly; We share salvation through His grace.
We drink one cup, we break one bread, One Savior suffered in our stead.

6. As here, in Jesus' name invited, His people meet to share His love,
So shall the ransomed be united, A mighty throng, in heav'n above,
To praise Him there before the throne, Our Lord and Savior, Christ the Son.

7. Nor shall the scorn of those who hate me, Nor joy nor earthly vanity,
From Thy dear love e'er separate me; In death it shall my stronghold be;
Thou art and ever wilt be mine, And I, forever, Savior, Thine!

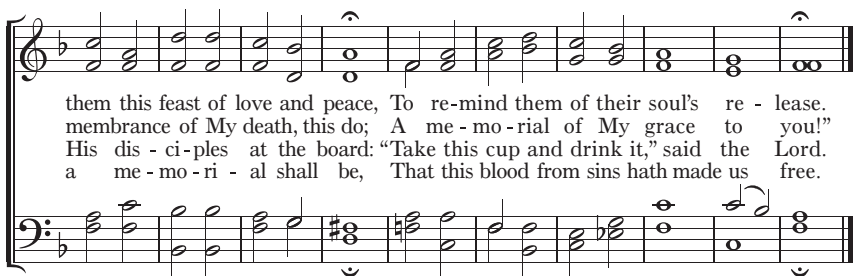
Jesus, in the Night of His Betrayal

1. Je - sus, in the night of His be - tray - al, When in love He
 2. When the Pas-chal Lamb had been par - tak - en, He took bread, gave
 3. Aft-er-wards, when they the bread had bro - ken, And un - to the
 4. "This cup is the blood of My New Cov - enant; For the sins of

formed His cov'nant new, Free-ly, in un-bound-ed self-de - ni - al,
 thanks, and broke the bread, Gave it to His own to eat as to - ken
 Fa - ther thanks had said That they had re-ceived the gra-cious to - ken
 man - y it was brought; In it lies the power of My New Cov - enant,

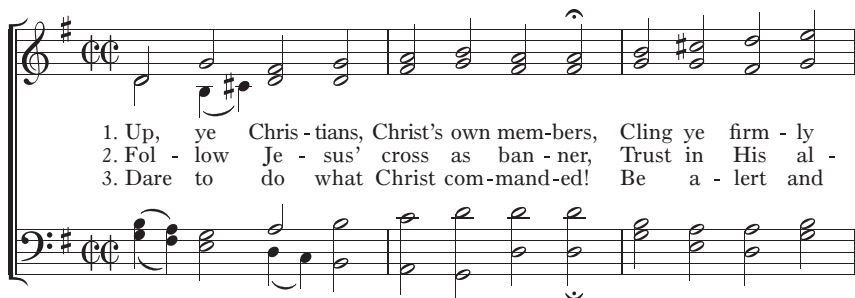
Gave His life for us as of-fering due; Then our Lord, to show the
 Of the Pas-chal Lamb, and then He said: "Take ye it! This is My
 To par - take the food that had been spread, Then the Sav-ior took the
 Which by means of this, My blood, was wrought." This His blood, for our sal -

cov-enant un - ion Of the mem-bers of His blest com-mun - ion, Gave to
 bod - y, giv - en, In-to death for all of you, from heav - en; In re -
 cup of bless - ing, To the Fa-ther His deep thanks con-fess-ing, Gave to
 va - tion giv - en On the cross, has made us heirs of heav - en; This cup




5. His blood purifies the congregation
 Of His children whom He did atone,
 Whom He loved sincerely ere creation,
 He to them says: "Ye are Mine alone!"
 Constantly His Church He is adorning,
 And His faithfulness is new each morning,
 His good Spirit giveth He as seal,
 As His sacred promises reveal.
6. Come then to the feast of His New Cov'nant,
 Members of His Church, your faith renew;
 Thank the Founder of this precious Cov'nant
 Through the chalice He pours out for you.
 Here your hands in faithfulness uniting
 And the fire of brother-love new lighting,
 Let your common prayers rise to His throne,
 Thank and praise Him who hath made you one!
7. By their love His members are united
 In a union godly and devout;
 All who love their holy vows have plighted;
 All who do not love belong without.
 In their love this blessed meal is taken,
 In their love they shall abide unshaken;
 Many members are as one arrayed,
 As from many grains one bread is made.
8. Therefore, when ye to your Master's glory
 Come to keep this holy feast of love,
 Ye must truly hear salvation's story,
 Joining those whose homeland is above!
 Then true love will heart to heart bind ever,
 And no discord will this union sever;
 One in Jesus Christ they all shall be,
 He the Head of His community!
9. There is life and there is peace and gladness,
 There contentment, grace, and mercy flow;
 There the light of Jesus scatters sadness,
 Shining with a soft and blessed glow.
 Oh, who would not joy in this salvation,
 Yearn to dwell within that habitation
 Where the Light of life shines full and free,
 Giving men new life and liberty!

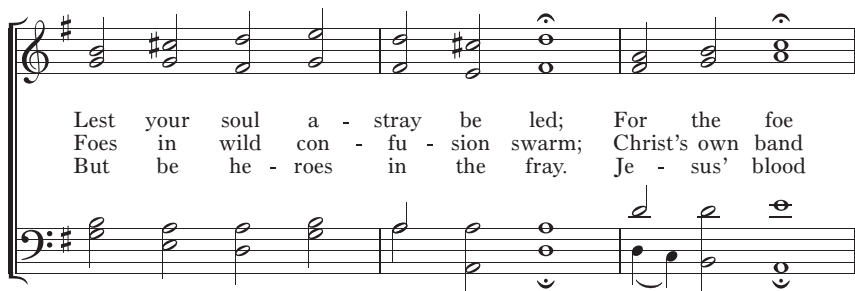
Up, Ye Christians, Christ's Own Members



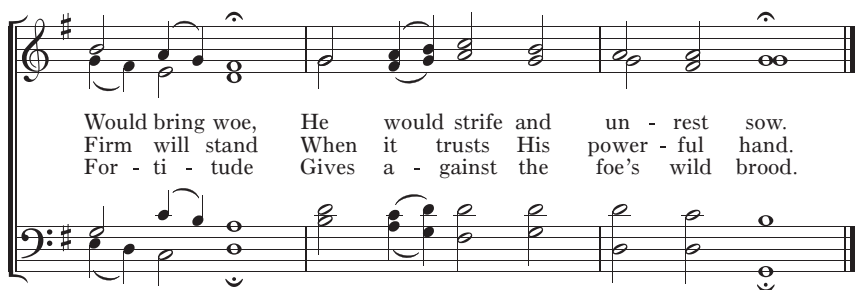
1. Up, ye Chris - tians, Christ's own mem-bers, Cling ye firm - ly
 2. Fol - low Je - sus' cross as ban - ner, Trust in His al -
 3. Dare to do what Christ com-mand-ed! Be a - lert and



to your Head; Up, a - wake, your faith re - new - ing,
 might - y arm! Though up - on the field of bat - tle
 watch and pray; Then you nev - er shall lose cour - age,



Lest your soul a - stray be led; For the foe
 Foes in wild con - fu - sion swarm; Christ's own band
 But be he - roes in the fray. Je - sus' blood



Would bring woe, He would strife and un - rest sow.
 Firm will stand When it trusts His power - ful hand.
 For - ti - tude Gives a - gainst the foe's wild brood.

4. For His power hath been tested
By the saints who steadfast stood;
Knowing that in overcoming
They had conquered by His blood.
Shall not we
Steadfast be,
Fight for Jesus valiantly?

5. He who here sin's bondage loveth
Never will this conflict face;
Who hath giv'n to sin his service
Doth neglect the time of grace;
Satan's might
And sin's night
Have made him to shun the fight.

6. But the one whom wisdom teacheth:
"Freedom be the Christians' part,"
He whose mind to God inclineth
As the hope of his whole heart,
Seeks to be
From guile free,
Christ's own servant faithfully.

7. Ah, how pitiful is living
Where true freedom is not known!
Who is not to God devoted
Daily must his ills bemoan!
Only he
Glad can be
Who from sin and lust is free!

8. Therefore let us truly conquer
Through our Savior's Word and blood;
He would free us from all terror,
And remain our highest good.
Victor He
E'er will be!
Draw us, Lord, from earth to Thee!

9. May our life be ever hidden
Here in God with Christ our Lord;
Then shall we upon that morning
Stand illumined by His Word;
All the care
We now share
Will be changed to glory there.

10. There shall God His trusted servants
Give exceeding great reward;
In the mansions of the blessed
Shall resound the trumpets' chord;
In that land
Christ's own band
Shall in heav'nly glory stand!

Jesus, Blessed Friend and Savior

(93, 186)

1. Je - sus, bless - ed Friend and Sav - ior, Sun of
 2. Come, Thy mem - bers to en - liv - en; Thou, the
 3. May our hearts to Thee be turn - ing, Bright-ness

right - eous - ness so bright, Dwell - ing mid Thy peo - ple
 Church's Head, ap - pear; Purge from us all things not
 of e - ter - ni - ty! Fill us all with fer - vent

ev - er, Who would serve Thee here a - right:
 giv - en To our bless - ing and Thy fear!
 yearn - ing For the grace that comes by Thee;

Come Thou, we are here u - nit - ed, By Thy
 Come, O Lord, a - gain re - veal - ing God's own
 Let Thy life and light be flow - ing, On us

Spir - it's flame we're light - ed! Shed Thy life and
heart of grace and heal - ing, And re - mind us
all Thy love be - stow - ing, Per - fect us in

light di - vine O - ver all this house of Thine.
all a - new, "I am in the midst of you!"
stead - fast - ness In the Cov - e - nant of Grace!

4. May our teacher ever nearer
Draw to Thee, O Savior dear,
And may every faithful hearer
Truly know that Thou art here;
With Thy Word each heart invading,
Gently, lovingly persuading
That in heaven there can be
Only that which comes from Thee!

5. Come, Lord, every heart possessing
As Thy constant dwelling place;
Let not one escape the blessing
Of the children of Thy grace.
Let us all, as here we gather,
Share Thy benefits, O Father;
And by love's strong impetus
O reveal Thyself in us.

6. That which unto us is given
From Thee, Lord, is life and light;
May what we now taste of heaven
Make our souls pure in Thy sight.
Come, Lord Jesus, with Thy blessing,
So that we, one Lord confessing,
Bound in service and in love,
True to Thee may ever prove!

Jesus, Our Great Mediator

(93, 186)

1. Je - sus, our great Me - di - a - tor, Seat-ed at God's right hand now,
2. Now the work of our sal - va - tion, And Thy of - fer - ing is com - plete;

All Thy serv - ants in the king - dom Of Thy grace pro - tect - est Thou!
All that was to be per - fect - ed, Thou hast fin - ished as was meet;

Thee up - on the throne of heav - en With Thy king - ly crown God - giv - en,
As for us Thy life was giv - en That we might be heirs of heav - en,

All the hosts of that blest place Veiled be - hold, Lord, face to face.
So Thy res - ur - rec - tion's power Gives us free - dom ev - ery hour.

3. Now this is Thy chief endeavor
In the Holy Place above,
To impart Thy living power,
Through the Gospel of Thy love,
Unto every unsaved being,
Who unto Thy throne is fleeing.
By Thy hand Thou dost bestow
Grace upon us here below.

4. All the names of Thy devoted
Thou dost carry in Thy breast;
All who come to Thee, believing,
Are and ever shalt be blest!
Thou defendest all believers,
Guardest them against deceivers,
In the Father's house dost give
Mansions where they'll ever live.

5. Thou dost not forget the wretched
Who still serve the world of sin;
Yea, Thy heart doth break in pity
For the bondage they are in;
That Thy Father may yet spare them,
Nor in dire wrath forswear them,
That their hearts He yet might turn—
Ah, for this Thou, Lord, dost yearn!

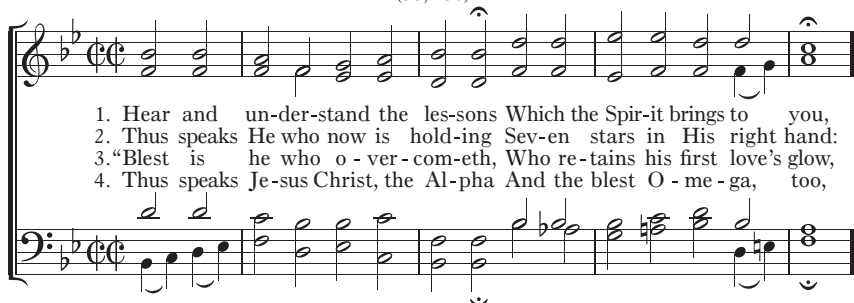
6. When Thou here in flesh didst sojourn,
And our sins upon Thee lay,
Thou didst turn unto Thy Father,
For the sinners Thou didst pray;
Both with weeping and with sighing,
For the sinners' pardon crying;
Oh, in what humility
Then arose Thy fervent plea!

7. Now Thy eloquent petitions
Are supported by Thy might,
As Thou in Thy heav'nly glory
Sittest at Thy Father's right;
Now though Satan may accuse us,
Pardon Thou wilt not refuse us,
For Thy blood for us was spilt
And this blood removed our guilt.

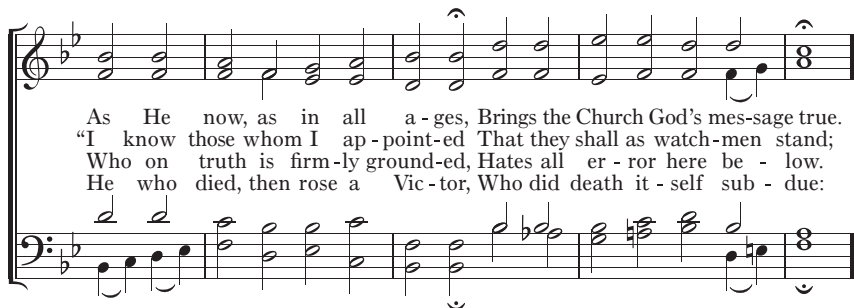
8. Jesus, our great Mediator,
Whom the heav'nly host obeys,
For the faithfulness Thou showest,
We give honor, thanks, and praise;
Grant Thy Spirit, Lord and Savior,
When we ask the Father's favor;
Lead us steadfast with Thy hand
Till we reach the Fatherland.

Hear and Understand the Lessons

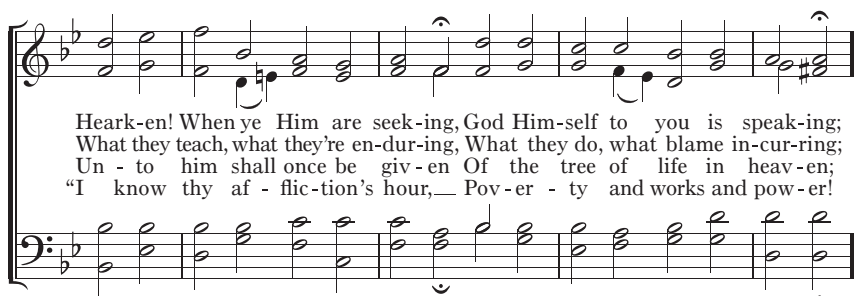
(93, 186)



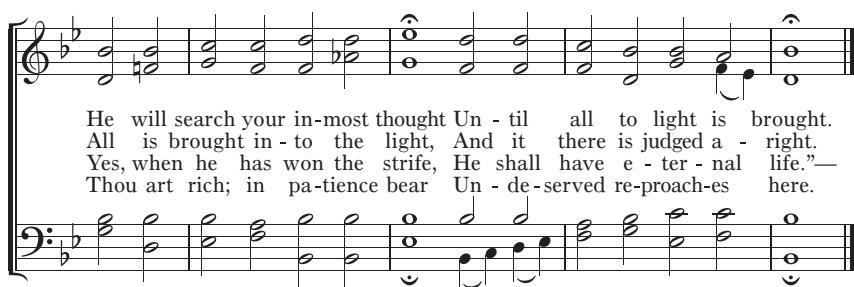
1. Hear and un-der-stand the les-sons Which the Spir-it brings to you,
 2. Thus speaks He who now is hold-ing Sev-en stars in His right hand:
 3. "Blest is he who o-ver-com-eth, Who re-tains his first love's glow,
 4. Thus speaks Je-sus Christ, the Al-pha And the blest O-me-ga, too,



As He now, as in all a-ges, Brings the Church God's mes-sage true.
 "I know those whom I ap-point-ed That they shall as watch-men stand;
 Who on truth is firm-ly ground-ed, Hates all er-ror here be-low;
 He who died, then rose a Vic-tor, Who did death it-self sub-due:



Hear-en! When ye Him are seek-ing, God Him-self to you is speak-ing;
 What they teach, what they're en-dur-ing, What they do, what blame in-cur-ring;
 Un-to him shall once be giv-en Of the tree of life in heav-en;
 "I know thy af-flic-tion's hour,—Pov-er-ty and works and pow-er!



He will search your in-most thought Un-til all to light is brought.
 All is brought in-to the light, And it there is judged a-right.
 Yes, when he has won the strife, He shall have e-ter-nal life.—
 Thou art rich; in pa-tience bear Un-de-served re-proach-es here.

5. "Blest is he who overcometh, Who doth not from suff'ring flee,
When he pain and fear endureth, Still in faith looks unto Me;
Who remembers that in heaven Shall the crown of life be given;
Who abides in strife and storm, Second death will him not harm."—

6. "I know thee," the Lord is saying. Whose mouth holds the two-edged sword;
"I know all, with perfect knowledge: Thou art faithful to the Lord.
Thou dost live where Satan reigneth And mid those whom he retaineth
Who in Balaam's heresy Harm My children fearfully.

7. "Blest is he who overcometh, And whose heart is proved sincere,
Who is penitent for failings, Nor as Balaam sin holds dear.
He shall have of manna hidden, And to him there shall be bidden
Then a white and beauteous stone That has his new name thereon."—

8. Thus speaks He whose eyes resemble Flames of fire gleaming through,
Searching all the hearts and spirits: "Blessèd art thou, soldier true;
Thou hast faith and love retainèd, Hast in patience true remainèd:
As My love in thee doth glow, Thou shalt fruitful service know.

9. "Yet I have one thing against thee, That thou lettest Jezebel,
Clothed in piety pretended, Still her wicked doctrine tell.
She my servants turns to evil By her teaching of the Devil,
And serves Baal, this world's god—Which things surely please Me not!

10. "Blest is he who overcometh, He who unto truth doth cling,
And whose heart remains unspotted From all that the world may bring.
He with Me shall rule each nation With the rod of subjugation,
With My people near and far, Shall receive the Morning Star."—

11. He who holds God's seven spirits And the stars, doth search thy soul:
"Pray, where are thy former efforts, Thou art still far from thy goal;
Thou art dead instead of living, And wouldst others strength be giving,
Wakel and stand not idly by, Strengthen all that soon would die.

12. "Blest is he who overcometh, Daily fighting faith's good fight,
Till with those he will be gathered, Who have kept their garments white,
Faithful in each small endeavor, Waiting for the King's high favor.
Yea, his name shall truly stay In the Book of Life alway."—

13. Thus speaks He, the True and Holy, He who holdeth David's keys,
He who locks and who uncloses, As the grace of God decrees:
"I disclose an open portal Unto thee to life immortal.
Thou hast kept," so saith the Lord, "Thy small strength, also My Word.

14. "Lo, to thee I will be giving Those whose deeds their words deny,
Who to truth still make a pretense But who cling unto a lie.
They shall all acknowledge duly, Thou art Mine, confessing truly
That I love thee, hold thee dear, For thy faith is proved sincere.

15. "Blest is he who overcometh, Keepeth safe the victor's crown,
Whom the foe finds ever ready And who fears nor threat nor frown.
He shall in My sanctuary Stand a pillar, and in glory
Of the new Jerusalem, There shall bear My own new name."—

16. Speaks the true and faithful Witness, Who is Amen, and the Truth:
"Well I know thy works and failings, I will spew thee from My mouth;
Thou art cold nor hot, nor yearning To maintain love's fire burning;
Grieved am I to see no flame Of the love which thou dost claim.

17. "Oh, that thou wouldst know how wretched And how poor thou art indeed;
Thus made free from self-deception Thou couldst realize thy need,
All thy nakedness and blindness, All thy faults, despite My kindness.
Buy eye-salve so thou mayst see And secure true gold from Me.

18. "Blest is he who overcometh," Who heeds those rebukes of love
Which the Lord to us is giving When He must our hearts reprove.
He in them would dwell forever, So entwined that naught can sever,
And from His most glorious throne Then bestow the victor's crown!

God the Father of Christ Jesus

(93, 186)

1. God the Fa - ther of Christ Je - sus, Who hath
 2. Lord, Thy throne is now in heav - en; Thou o'er
 3. Reign Thou o'er Thine ad - ver - sa - ries; Do Thou
 4. Then shall Zi - on bear Thee chil - dren, An un -

heav - en for His throne, Who is Source of all cre -
 all the world art King. Thou wilt reign till all op -
 show Thy scep - ter's might. Let Thy Church be as Mount
 count - ed mul - ti - tude, Freed from sor - row and af -

a - tion, And the Fount of life a - lone,
 po - nents Must to Thee their hom - age bring.
 Zi - on, As Thy pal - ace shin - ing bright.
 flic - tion, And with won - drous grace en - dued,

Said un - to His Son, our Sav - ior: "Sit Thou
 They who here would not a - dore Thee, Hum - bly
 When Thy foes are all de - feat - ed, And Thy
 As the plen - tious dew of morn - ing, Strong in

on My throne for - ev - er, At My right, till
there must bow be - fore Thee, When as Vic - tor
vic - to - ry com - plet - ed, Then Thine own Thy
might of Thine a - dorn - ing; Since the strife is

foes shall be Made a foot - stool un - to Thee."
Thou wilt be Clothed in glo - rious maj - es - ty.
name shall bless Serv - ing Thee in right - eous - ness.
o'er, they sing Joy - ful in e - ter - nal spring.

5. Verily our God hath spoken—
And His promise He will hold—
Lord, Thou art a Priest forever,
As Melchizedek of old.
Thou shalt be a High Priest ever,
Prince of Peace, the only Savior;
Yea, Thou shalt in majesty
King and Priest and Prophet be.

6. Thy work is to bless Thy people
From the Holy Place above,
Granting grace to all believers,
Who are praising God in love.
Since Thy lifeblood Thou hast given,
Opening the way to heaven,
He who now repents shall live
If he truly doth believe.

7. When the Lord brings all to judgment
And avenges every wrong,
When He humbles all the haughty,
Breaking Satan's power strong,
Then will Jesus' crowns be gleaming,
Far beyond man's fondest dreaming,
And His people's joy will be
Him to serve eternally!

Who Shall in Thy Tabernacle

(93, 186)

1. Who shall in Thy tab - er - na - cle, In Thy
2. Who shall in Thy tab - er - na - cle, In Thy

ho - ly hill a - bid e? He that loves the truth and
ho - ly moun - tain dwell? He that keeps his tongue from

does it, Who from ly - ing turns a - side;
sin - ning, And who treats his neigh - bor well;

He who ear - nest - ly is striv - ing In up -
Do - eth, teach - eth e - vil nev - er, Hon - ors

right - ness to be liv - ing, In the Church shall
those who fear God ev - er, In the Church shall

stand, and he Sa - lem's cit - i - zen shall be.
stand, and he Sa - lem's cit - i - zen shall be.

3. Who shall in Thy tabernacle,
In Thy holy hill abide?
He whose heart contemns the wicked,
Shunning all deceit and pride;
Who no usury upholdeth,
Innocence and right enfoldeth;
In the Church shall stand, and he
Salem's citizen shall be.

4. Who shall in Thy tabernacle
Stand, upon Thy holy hill?
He whose word is truly spoken,
He whose hand will do no ill;
Who his heart e'er pure retaineth,
In the hope of God remaineth;
In the Church shall stand, and he
Salem's citizen shall be.

5. All who in Thy tabernacle,
In Thy holy hill abide,
With Thy mercy, peace, and blessing
Wilt Thou lavishly provide;
Who the truth are loving solely,
Seek to make their lives more holy;
In Thy Church shall stand, and be
Blest by Thee eternally!

Heart to Heart United Closely

(15, 36, 51)

1. Heart to heart u - nit - ed close - ly, In the heart of God seek rest!
 2. Come and take, all ye His chil - dren, In His cov - enant, grace for grace;
 3. Strive for love in great - er meas - ure That when care and pain be rife
 4. Spur then one an - oth - er on - ward, Meek and low - ly, shun - ning strife;

Let your love rise up like in - cense To your great Re - deem - er blest:
 O be faith - ful to our Con - queror, Heart - i - ly His strength em - brace.
 Ev - ery one might for the oth - er Will - ing - ly give up his life.
 In the Sav - ior's foot - steps walk - ing, Who gave up for us His life.

He is Head, we are His members, He the Light, and we the rays,
 If love's bonds are yet too fee - ble, If im - per - fect they have been,
 Thus our Sav - ior loved us, breth - ren, When He shed His blood so dear;
 Let each one a - rouse the oth - er That our ef - ferts, day by day,

He the Mas - ter, we the breth - ren; We are His for all our days.
 Pray to Je - sus with deep fer - vor, Till He strength - en them a - gain.
 Think how it must deep - ly grieve Him When we harm each oth - er here.
 All be giv - en to the Mas - ter, That we please Him on the way.

5. Hallelujah! Oh, what glory,
Oh, what depth of love we trace,
When we see the heart of Jesus,
Who redeemed our guilty race;
That He, King of all the spirits,
Now is Father, dear to us,
Though invisible, our Master
Yet is truly near to us!

6. O Thou truest Friend, unite us
Who are Thine own hallowed band,
That our hearts be ever ready
To fulfill Thy last command;
Thou, who art the truth, we pray Thee
Our hearts ever closer bind,
That we, Lord, by Thee enlightened,
In Thy light our glory find!

7. Christ, Thy prayer will thus be answered,
That the Father fully own
Those to whom Thou hast revealed Him
And to Him in love are drawn!
Thus may they all stand united
Who are also one with Thee,
And rejoice to serve each other
In love's mighty unity!

8. Prince of Peace, let peace be given
Richly unto every heart!
Lord of Love, in holy service
Let us have our blessed part!
Thus this life with all its hardships
And the cross sent from above
Will be brightened, lightened, sweetened
By the power of Thy love.

9. Lord of Love, Thou hast commanded
That we love each other well;
Now the dead and slothful spirits,
With Thy life and power fill.
Kindle Thou that flame within us
That the world may clearly see:
We, as Thy united people,
Stand as one, all true to Thee!

10. Let us live, O Lord, in union,
As Thou with Thy Father art;
Till on earth there be no member
From Thy body left apart;
Thus alone from Thy pure brightness
Shall our light receive its glow,
That the world may, by love's token,
Us for Thy disciples know.

Glory Be to God in Heaven

(15, 36, 51)

1. Glo - ry be to God in heav - en; Praise be
2. Like Christ Je - sus res - ur - rect - ed, Now re -

un - to Christ our Lord; New cre - a - tion
born a new man goes; Christ up - lifts with

we en - vi - sion In the wa - ter and the Word.
liv - ing scep - ter That which Ad - am's fall did lose.

An - gels stand ec - stat - ic watch - ing As God's
O dear child, be wel - come with us In this

Word is man - i - fest, Saints in joy their
ho - ly broth - er - hood, Thou, from wild - ling

hearts up - lift - ing As each soul re - born is blest.
fruit - tree graft - ed, Art now root - ed in all good.

3. Thou, a child reborn of water
And of Spirit on this day,
Thou escapest from the Hater
And shalt live in love alway.
One great Root doth bear all branches,
All the members of our Christ;
We, instead of Satan's potion,
Drink the wine of Eucharist.

4. This, our love is so wholehearted,
For we all one body are,
All our hope is inward, upward,
Envy must depart afar.
Everything we share as brothers,
Though each has his liberty;
Unconstrained we live by loving,
Free from all hypocrisy.

5. Gladly we thy burdens lighten,
And thy gladness gives us cheer;
When we for our Lord must battle,
This our bond grows more sincere.
Yea, our unity exceedeth
Space and time in every way;
And what here has been preparèd
That shall there abide for aye!

O Deliverer from All Bondage

(15, 36, 51)

1. O De - liv - 'rer from all bond - age, Je - sus
 2. Thy good Fa - ther tru - ly wills it, That Thou
 3. O Thou al - so wilt per - fect us, For Thou

Christ, our Sav - ior dear, With whom harm, con -
 end Thy work at length; There - fore in Thee
 true and gra - cious art; We are in Thy

tempt, dis - hon - or, Bring the joy of heav - en near!
 dwells the full - ness Of true wis - dom, love and strength,
 care, O Sav - ior; Thou dost bear us in Thy heart!

We ask not for ease and pleas - ure As our
 That of those whom He hath giv - en, None be
 Though temp - ta - tions be a - bout us, And though

por - tion in this life; What Thou deem - est
lost, though wide they roam; From their striv - ing,
cross - es may op - press, Thou art still our

nec - es - sa - ry, Do while here we bear the strife.
do Thou lead them Safe - ly to the heav - en - ly home.
might-y Help - er And wilt save in all dis - tress!

4. O arouse our feeble powers,
From things earthly set them free,
That our plans and all our efforts
May be hallowed, Lord, to Thee!
Far from fear of men and worry,
Far above mere reason's scope,
Past all dread of scorn and suff'ring
Lift us by our blessèd hope!

5. Let not those whom Thou hast purchased
Be the servants here of men;
For, indeed, Thy great atonement
Cleanseth us from every sin.
Pure, and free of every blemish,
And made more and more like Thee,
Grace for grace from Thee receiving,
Truly blessèd will we be!

6. Love, O draw us in Thy dying;
Give us paradise with Thee!
All that cannot heav'n inherit,
With Thee crucified let be!
Come, then, Lord! O do not tarry—
Let us now the time redeem!
When our freedom there is dawning,
We shall be as those who dream!

Sowing Tears Brings Joyous Harvest

(15, 33, 51)

1. Sow - ing tears brings joy - ous har - vest When to
 2. Tri - al days are days of val - ue For Christ's
 3. Fleet - ing is the bod - y's suf - fering, Pass - ing
 4. Thou - sand - fold the trials be - fall us Who to

Je - sus Christ we cling And in Him the Lord of
 mem - bers ver - i - ly; All the out - ward pain and
 is the soul's dire need; Vain are all our i - dle
 Je - sus Christ be - long; There - with would the foe de -

har - vest All the Spir - it's fruits we bring:
 trou - ble But a test - ing - fire will be.
 pleas - ures— God is not in them in - deed;
 ride us And al - lure us to his thron

Faith, ben - ev - o - lence, and meek - ness, Pa - tience
 As the fire makes gold shine bright - er, Tri - als
 Fleet - ing is all care and an - guish For him
 Who de - light in sin - ful pleas - ures, Seek - ing

and hu - mil - i - ty, Are the Spir - it's bless - ed
 make our faith more pure, And, by faith in Je - sus
 who doth Christ pos - sess; O a - bide in Him sin -
 earth - ly wealth and fame, Mak - ing these their heart's de -

fruit - age— Char - i - ty and chas - ti - ty.
 strength - ened, We shall more and more en - dure.
 cere - ly, Build a - lone up - on His grace.
 sire, Curs - ing those who bear Christ's Name.

5. Satan's host through seeming gladness Shall go unto endless pain;
 But the saints by way of sadness Shall the marriage-supper gain.
 Then, my soul, let nothing move thee From the strait and narrow way,
 Even though the body weaken, Ere you reach your burial-day.

6. Since our Lord once bore the anger, When He wrought our peace with God,
 Love is now the only purpose Of the Father's chast'ning rod.
 Then, O Pilgrim, think not lightly Of the Father's chastening;
 Seek that it may bring you onward, While you're heav'nward hastening.

7. With correction, God remindeth Every child that it must be;
 And the more of fruit He findeth On Christ's branches, fair to see,
 All the more the shoots that hinder He doth prune with watchful eye,
 That more fruit each branch may render For His kingdom there on high.

8. Only in the summer season Will the fruit develop best;
 Tribulation is the reason Faith is purified and blest;
 When the Christian here doth ripen By afflictions that increase,
 Then his yearning grows for heaven And its everlasting peace.

9. Soon, perhaps, you too may enter Where the golden harps resound,
 Where the saints the palms are bearing And the faithful ones are crowned,
 Therefore cling to Christ your Savior; Daily wrestle, hope, and fight;
 With Him pierce through all the darkness Into His eternal light.

10. If He all your heart is filling, He the Hope of all your dreams,
 From your body will be welling Of His grace the brightest beams;
 All the light of morning, breaking, Ushers in a joyous day,
 So your lips, with fervor speaking, Will declare: "Christ is the Way!"

Love, O Greatest Blessing Given

Alternate 344 (15, 33, 51)

1. Love, O great - est bless - ing giv - en By the

Spir - it from a - bove! Had I tongue of men and

an - gels, But with - al I had not love,

I were but a tin - kling cym - bal, Naught but

life - less, clang - ing brass, For though fair - est words were

spo - ken, Still my heart were dull and crass.

2. Holy Spirit, Thou wast given,
 That my faith but Christ would seek;
 Let my faith in love find fruitage,
 Love, the treasure of the meek.
 Love is patient, filled with goodness;
 Love no envying doth know;
 Love is humble and submissive;
 Love the truth and light doth show.

3. Love is gentle and unselfish,
 Love desireth not its own,
 Love is not provoked to anger,
 Love forgets the evil done.
 Truth delights it—falsehood never;
 Love is patient in distress;
 It endures all things, and ever
 Keeps its faith and hopefulness.

Blessed Zion, Be Contented

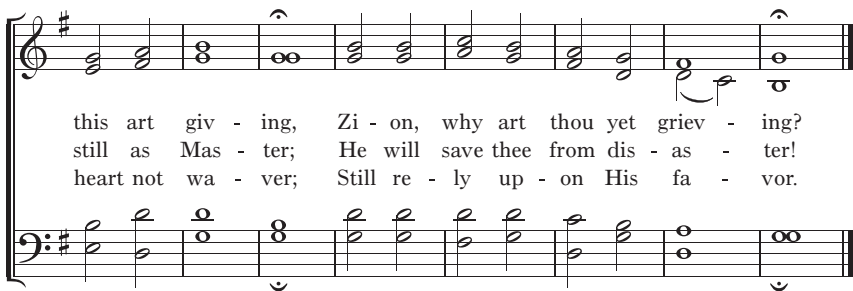
(166, 197)

1. Bless - ed Zi - on, be con - tent - ed, God is pres - ent
 2. When the waves of doubt as - sail thee On life's deep and
 3. Though the rocks be torn a - sun - der And the loft - y

in thee still; To be thine He hath con - sent - ed; He hath
 rest - less sea, When the break - ers nigh de - stroy thee And thou
 mountains quake, Though the world seem to go un - der And for

fa - ther - ly good - will. He cor - rects thee in His love;
 cry, "Ah, woe is me!" When thy Sav - ior seems a - sleep,
 fear its peo - ple shake, E - ven then be un - a - fraid,

Chas - tens thee thy heart to prove. If thou thought to
 Heed - less of their an - gry sweep, Zi - on, own Him
 God is still thy pres - ent aid. Zi - on, let thy



4. When, as often, tears of sadness
 Are thy food and drink, and though
 Often in thy songs of gladness
 May be heard a note of woe,
 When distressed by envy's sting,
 Or bereft of everything,
 Zion, do not cringe or cower—
 Thou wilt see His helping power!

5. If with anguish thou art shaken,
 If men bind and torture thee,
 Thou wilt never be forsaken—
 Think upon eternity!
 Stand in faith and do not fear,
 For thy Lord is ever near.
 Zion, let His hand direct thee;
 He will strengthen and protect thee!

6. O rejoice, life's day is ending,
 Soon the evening thou wilt see,
 To the Lord thyself commending,
 He will make thee fully free!
 For the griefs thou here hast known
 He will thee with gladness crown;
 God's great care hath thee surrounded,
 And the world will be confounded!

7. Hallelujah! All thy splendor
 Soon with power shall appear,
 For the Sun of Mercy tender,
 Jesus Christ, is drawing near!
 Joyously He will thee meet,
 With the kiss of peace thee greet!
 Zion, where will then be sadness?
 Thou wilt only speak of gladness!

Battling On and Ever Striving

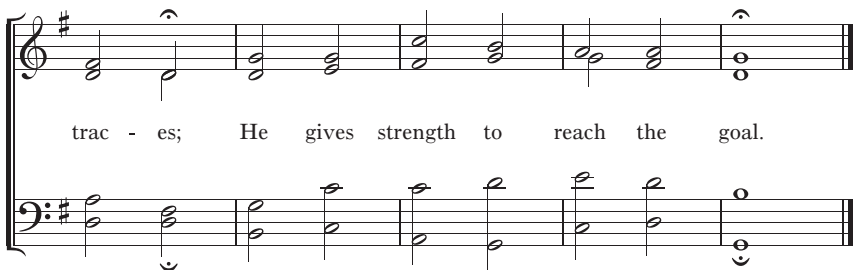
(189)

1. Bat - tling on and ev - er striv - ing,

Un - til at the light ar - riv - ing, So it

must be, fear - ful soul: Through the deep and

trou - bled plac - es Christ a path - way for you



2. He your trembling hand has taken,
Therefore, though you seem forsaken,
Trust in Him and doubt Him not!
Pray and battle, do not waver;
Soon you'll thank Him for His favor,
Strength and light will be your lot!

3. Soon His face will shine upon you;
Hope and wait though night falls on you;
God will not repent His call—
Lo, He loves with love undying,
Though He now your faith is trying.
After pain great joys befall.

4. Turn from all the world your glances;
Spurn its lures and its advances;
Think upon eternity.
Unto Jesus only turning,
Tell Him all your heart's deep yearning,
Till He gives you heaven's joy!

5. Oft when waves were washing o'er you,
He did stretch His hand out for you,
Did His mighty aid extend.
Know His arm is still almighty!
Hath a man e'er walked uprightly
Whom the Lord did not befriend?

6. Go and in your chamber tarry,
Tell Him all your pain and worry,
Seek your Father's loving care;
Though the pangs of doubt assail you,
Though your words and tears may fail you,
Let your sighs convey your prayer!

7. God accepts such prayers unspoken,
Of His help will give a token,
Be assured, He hears and knows.
Trust that Christ is interceding,
Trust that all that He is pleading
God, the Father, soon bestows!

When God Wrought the World's Creation

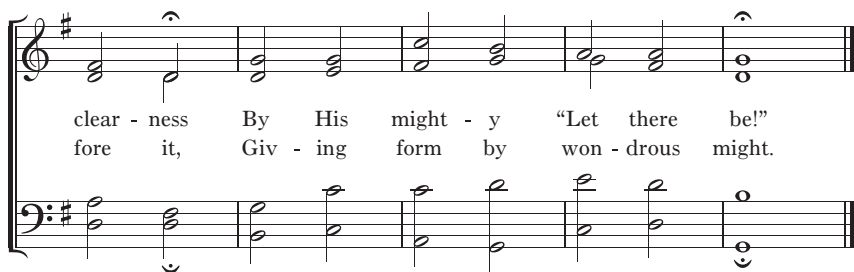
(189)

1. When God wrought the world's cre - a - tion,
2. Earth in cha - os lay, un - bound - ed,

His own Word caused its for - ma - tion Out of
Till our Mak - er's voice forth sound - ed, Till He

calm e - ter - ni - ty. Lo, the earth was
said: "Let there be light!" God's own Spir - it

void and form - less, Till He brought forth light and
brood - ed o'er it, Stir - ring, mov - ing all be -



3. God the Lord all things created
That on earth are situated;
Lastly He created man,
In the likeness of his Maker,
And of glory a partaker,
Who to rule the earth began.

4. But alas! man soon transgressèd
And thus lost his Eden blessèd;
He believed not God's true Word;
Stubbornly refused to hear it,
Spurned the leading of the Spirit,
And would not obey the Lord.

5. God pronounced on man the sentence,
For his sin and disobedience
And his scorn of grace and faith!
Then to cleanse the earth of sinning
And to make a new beginning
He decreed a healing bath.

6. All bold sinners, helpless, crying,
In the Deluge dread were dying;
Buried in one wat'ry grave.
Death, begotten of transgression,
Comes to them, without compassion,
And no one is found to save.

7. One alone did heed the warning—
One just man—true wisdom learning
From the teaching of God's Word.
Noah, by God's hand delivered,
With his wife and children entered
In the cov'nant with the Lord.

8. This example is reflected
In the Lord and His elected,
Of the cov'nant new the heirs.
Those from death He did deliver,
Living here and dying never,
Since baptismal grace is theirs.

Baptized into Thy Name Most Holy

(25, 75, 145, 220, 227)

1. Bap - tized in - to Thy name most ho - ly,
2. My lov - ing Fa - ther, Thou dost take me

O Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
To be hence - forth Thy child and heir;

I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
My faith - ful Sav - ior, Thou dost make me

A - mong Thy seed, Thy cho - sen host;
The fruit of all Thy sor - rows share;

With Christ I'm bur - ied, dead to sin;
Thou, Ho - ly Ghost, wilt com - fort me,

Thy Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with - in.
When dark - est clouds a - round I see.

3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee,
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;
I felt Thy Holy Spirit move me,
And truly pledged myself Thine own,
Renouncing sin to keep the faith,
To war with evil unto death.

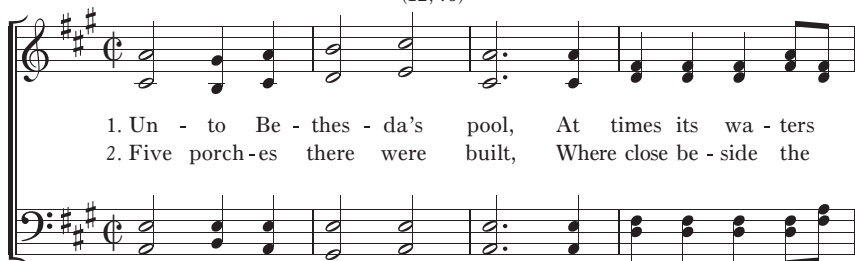
4. Yea, all I am and love most dearly,
To Thee I offer new the whole;
O let me make my vows sincerely,
Take Thou possession of my soul,
Let naught within me, naught I own,
Serve any will but Thine alone.

5. Get thou behind me, Prince of darkness!
No more by thee I'll be enticed.
Mine is indeed a purged conscience,
Now sprinkled with the blood of Christ.
Away, vain world! O sin, away!
Lo! I renounce you all this day.

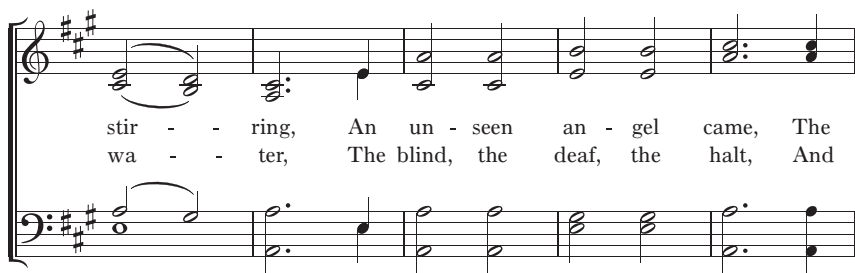
6. And never let my purpose falter,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
Till Thou shalt call me from my post;
So unto Thee I live and die,
And praise Thee evermore on high.

Unto Bethesda's Pool

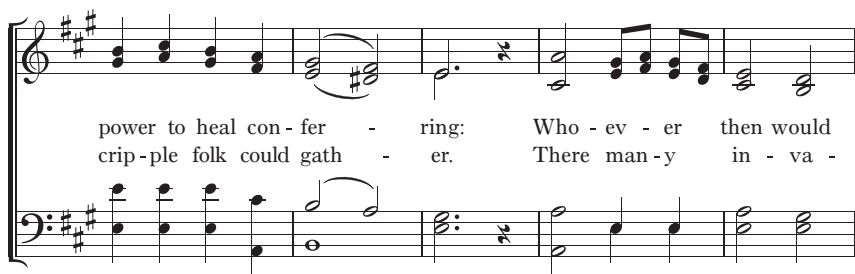
(12, 79)



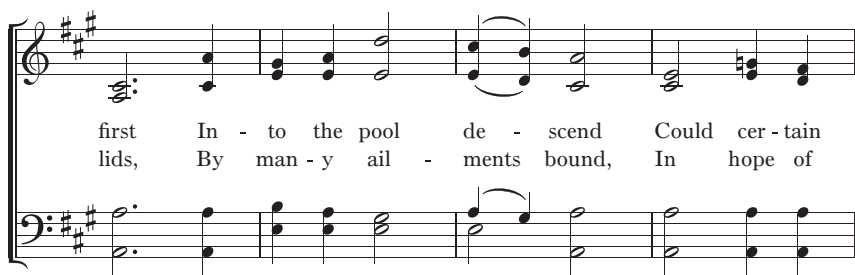
1. Un - to Be - thes - da's pool, At times its wa - ters
2. Five porch-es there were built, Where close be - side the



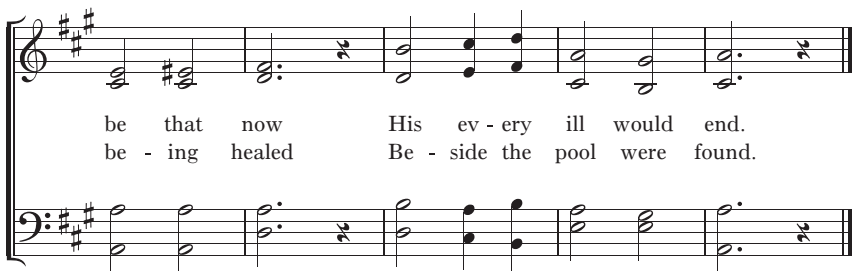
stir - - ring, An un - seen an - gel came, The
wa - - ter, The blind, the deaf, the halt, And



power to heal con - fer - ring: Who - ev - er then would
crip-ple folk could gath - er. There man-y in - va -



first In - to the pool de - scend Could cer-tain
lids, By man - y ail - ments bound, In hope of



3. Come, let yourselves be healed
From sickness of transgression,
Ye sinners, great and small,
Here only is remission.
Therefore this heav'nly means
Of health and help embrace,
And be immersed within
God's holy pool of grace.

4. But hasten, do not wait,
For sin your heart will harden;
No balm or remedy
Can help, save Jesus' pardon.
The Cov'nant Messenger,
To cleanse us by His grace,
As Servant came, that we
Might walk before His face.

5. As Adam ere the Fall,
So in our Lord confiding
We now are one in Him,
No more is sin dividing;
Believing, we are healed,
And then, baptized, are made
Pure, holy, free from sin,
For Christ our debt hath paid.

6. As witness of God's love,
The Spirit then descendeth,
As unction hallows all
Whom Christ as His commendeth.
But they who have this grace
And then to sin revert
Shall double stripes receive
To their eternal hurt!

7. We bring our prayer to Thee;
O Lord, in mercy hear it,
And now impart to them
Rich measure of Thy Spirit
Who now have entered in
The household of Thy grace;
Keep them from Satan's yoke,
Grant them in heav'n a place!

Baptized, O Lord, in Thee

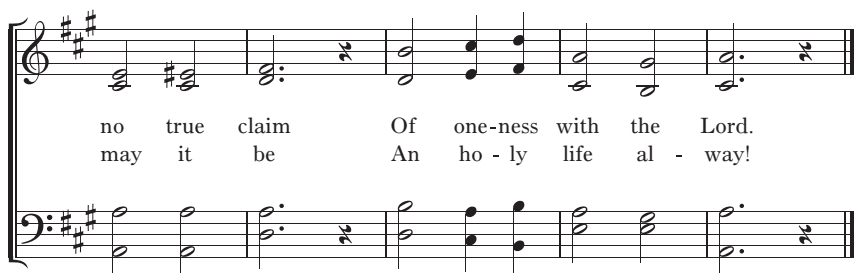
(12, 79)

1. Bap - tized, O Lord, in Thee; I have re-ceived Thy
2. Bap - tized, I, Lord, with Thee Was bur - ied and am

fa - - vor! What does this mean for me? To
ris - - en; How could I fur - ther be In

live for Thee, my Sav - ior! That is its ho - ly
sin's en - slav - ing pris - on? Thou, Lord, didst die for

aim, And where this is ig - nored, There can be
me, Didst rise that Glo - rious Day; My life, oh,



3. Baptized am I; in me
The old mind should be dying;
In need I fly to Thee,
My God, on Thee relying;
Life's center Thou shalt be,
So aid me, Lord, in this:
That men in me may see
What Thy baptism is.

4. Baptized am I in Thy
Atoning death and passion,
That of its blessings I
Might come in full possession.
Thou didst my soul redeem;
Do then my heart sustain
Thee only to esteem,
In gladness and in pain.

5. Baptized am I; now may
This truth the whole world ponder.
I live no more as they
Who in deep darkness wander;
Baptism urges me
That I by constant prayer
Resist the enemy
With power, everywhere.

6. Baptized am I; now shall
No wayward thought of erring
Cast o'er my heart a spell,
My soul to evil snaring.
For what may tempt my heart,
And every sinful pride,
Upon Thy cross, O Lord,
Shall hence be crucified.

7. Now grant to me Thy pow'r
So that I may not waver,
And bless me every hour,
O my belovèd Savior!
Thus shall I safely fare
Upon this blessèd way,
And reach the city where
Thy peace shall reach for aye.

The Lord Most Surely Bore the Sorrow

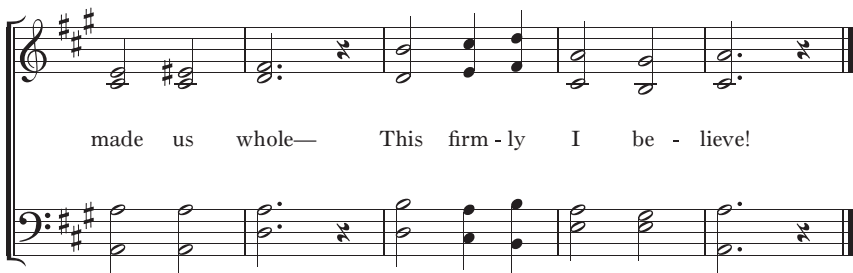
(12, 79)

1. The Lord most sure - ly bore The sor - row of our

sin - - ning; He chose to take our guilt In

love, from the be - gin - ning. From all that flesh and

soul Must oth - er - wise re - ceive, His dy - ing



2. Yet we did Him esteem
 As one by God rejected;
 Not knowing that our sin
 This Servant had afflicted;
 But now we know that He
 Bore all our sinful guilt,
 For us was wounded sore,
 For us His blood was spilt.

3. He bore for our true peace,
 The grief that we did merit,
 That through His saving wounds
 We heaven might inherit.
 We wandered far astray
 Without a shepherd's care,
 Until He took our sin
 And freed us from despair.

4. He like a patient Lamb
 To slaughter there was driven,
 And silently He bore
 The pain and suff'ring given.
 He there without complaint
 Bore scourge and rod and cross;
 He freed us with His blood
 From sin, disease, and loss.

5. Thy strife, our victory;
 Thy death, our life forever;
 Thy fetters and Thy bonds,
 Our liberty, Lord, ever;
 Thy cross, our comforter;
 Thy saving wounds, our health;
 Thy blood, the ransom gold,
 The humble sinner's wealth.

6. Lord, help that we may dare
 To battle and to suffer,
 And underneath our cross
 No weak complaints may offer!
 The crown of thorns was Thine!
 O grant us patience due
 And willingness to bear
 The shame and scoffing, too!

Lord Jesus, Look on Me

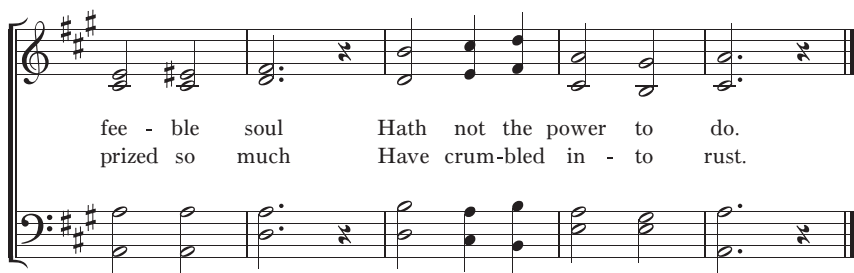
(12, 79)

1. Lord Je - sus, look on me, And help me be vic -
2. Sin hath en - tan - gled me, In chains of death I

to - - rious! My heart feels naught but death; My
lan - - guish; Wher - ev - er I may turn Naught

spir - it fails, in - glo - rious; I will to do the
still - eth my heart's an - guish. I, who have been so

right But fail each day a - new, Be - cause my
proud, Am hum-bled to the dust; The things I



3. My soul doth yearn for rest;
I seek, but fail to find it;
Naught can my heart release,
Or from sin's chain unbind it.
The Law to me reveals
The volume of my sin,
But fails to give me pow'r
A new life to begin.

4. Thou, Jesus, only Thou,
Canst turn away my weeping;
No strength have I to do,
Save what is in Thy keeping.
Dost Thou not give me grace
The heav'nly way to go,
The longings of my heart
Will but more pain bestow.

5. Have mercy then, O Lord;
I bow in true submission;
To me Thy grace impart;
Behold my deep contrition!
I pray, I leave Thee not,
Till I Thy favor win;
O break death's pow'r in me,
Give me new life within.

6. Thy promise standeth sure,
That Thou wouldst truly cheer me,
If my perverted mind
Will learn but to revere Thee,
If it will lay aside
All earthly vanity,
So that Thy love and grace
May hold its sway in me.

7. So take my pledge, O Lord,
Too long in sin I've bided;
I'd live henceforth for Thee,
By Thee, my Savior, guided!
O do Thou hold me fast,
From sin, O make me free—
So that henceforth my heart
Thy temple pure may be!

Cast Sorrow and Grief

1. Cast sor - row and grief And seek thy re - lief
 2. If sor - rows tor - ment, All from thee is rent,
 3. He aid will im - part, With mer - ci - ful heart,

In Je - sus our mer - ci - ful Sav - - ior!
 Then pray to thy lov - ing Re - deem - - er.
 And ten - der - ly ease all thy bur - - dens.

4. His blessings are free,
 And gentle is He,
 His Word gives thee heavenly comfort.

5. He guards thee with might,
 So let not the night
 Of sorrow and death overwhelm thee.

6. Keep Him for thy goal!
 Life's brief moments roll
 And bring thee to rest everlasting.

7. So gladly endure—
 Thy Savior is sure
 To bless thee with streams of His mercy!

Bravely Strive When God Doth Call Thee

(18, 72)

1. Brave - ly strive when God doth call thee, When He
 2. Strive thou, for the gate is nar - row And the
 3. Strive thou, till thy zeal is burn - ing, And thy

turns to thee in grace; Cast off aught that would en -
 way of life is strait; In this vale of death and
 first love grows so warm That thou all this world art

thrall thee And would hin - der in the race.
 sor - row Dan - gers ev - er lie in wait.
 spurn - ing, Half - love will not bide the storm.

4. Battle, though thy life thou givest;
 Storm the kingdom and prevail;
 Let not him with whom thou strivest
 Ever make thee faint or quail.

5. Seek with trembling thy salvation,
 O'er thy soul keep watch with fear;
 For in every earthly station
 Danger daily hovers near.

6. Hold fast to thy crown and guerdon,
 Manfully keep what thou hast;
 To backslide becomes a burden:
 Faithfulness is always best.

7. Truth here wars with evil ever,
 Wav'ring neither day nor night,
 Changing not for fear nor favor,
 Caring but to win the fight.

8. Perfect faithfulness would follow
 Lovingly the Master's ways;
 Seeks not after pleasures hollow,
 Looks not for mere gain or praise.

9. Faithfulness is never given
 To the world, but stands apart;
 Where the treasure is in heaven,
 There must also be the heart.

10. Take new courage for each morrow,
 Soldiers, strive mid fear and pain,
 Daily conq'ring sin and sorrow,
 Till your heav'nly goal ye gain.

Lord, Again the Sun Is Risen

(18, 72)

1. Lord, a - gain the sun is ris - en And a

night has fled a - way; From night's grave, as from a

pris - on, All things, freed, now greet the day.

2. We, Thy children, songs now raise Thee,
 Father, to Thy shining throne;
 In deep gratitude we praise Thee,
 Holy Father, Only Son.

3. Lord, Thy father-eye was keeping
 Faithful watch all through the night;
 And anew, we, after sleeping,
 Gladly view Thy glorious light.

4. Lord, for all Thy goodness duly,
We, Thy children, praise Thee now,
Thou, Thyself, didst mercifully
As our true Protector show.

5. Let us, Lord, anew discover
In this day Thy friendly face;
Till we, when the day is over,
May rejoice in Thy bright grace.

6. Give us peace and joy abiding
In the Holy Ghost, O Lord,
That our hearts He may be guiding
In the ways of Thy dear Word.

7. When we seek, O let us find Thee,
Quickly hear us when we pray!
Thy light in our hearts enshrined be,
Give us of Thy peace today.

8. Thy Word's clearness, may it ever
Stand before the heart and eye;
Let us walk in truth forever
And in Thee find all our joy.

9. Let us Thine own help be feeling,
Peace and love and clemency;
By Thy Spirit's pow'r revealing,
Heart and will now sanctify.

10. Grant us all Thy pow'r, O Father,
That we love with all our heart;
Let our souls be bound together,
And faith's victory impart.

11. Let Thy blessing thus be given
To this day, O Lord, by Thee;
May the peace and joy of heaven
Rest on us eternally!

Lord, Again a Day Is Closing

(18, 72)

1. Lord, a - gain a day is clos - ing And the

sun has gone a - way; In Thy love we are re -

pos - ing, That we've learned a - new to - day.

2. In the Father's grace and goodness
We did sure protection find;
He gives life and peace and gladness
Unto every childlike mind.

3. He hath showered blessings o'er us—
Praise be to His father-love;
In the strife He battled for us
And sustained us from above.

4. If Thou art not builder, Savior,
All our labor will be vain;
When Thy people trust Thee ever
They shall rich success obtain.

5. Therefore, thanks to Thee we render
For Thy presence day by day,
Thou, our Couns'llor and Defender,
As we journey on our way.

6. Also in this evening-hour,
Father, we draw near to Thee,
Praise Thy name with all our power,
O hear Thou our fervent plea.

7. Let Thy Word where'er we hear it
Be than honeycomb more sweet,
And the wisdom of Thy Spirit
Be a lamp unto our feet.

8. Faithful God, we pray Thee, hear us;
Guard us in this night again;
Unless Thou encampest near us,
Watch and sentry are in vain.

9. Thou our Shield and our Defender,
And our Helper in the night,
All our prayers to Thee we tender,
All our trust is in Thy might.

10. One in heart we come before Thee,
Praying, "Father, make us blest;
Keep us on our way to glory;
Give us comfort, peace, and rest!"

Arise, All Ye Believers

(83, 154)

1. A - rise, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your light ap - pear;
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen-ish them with oil;
 3. Ye wise and ho - ly vir - gins, Lift up your heads with joy,
 4. He will no lon - ger tar - ry; A - sleep do not be found!

The eve - ning is ap - proach - ing And night will soon be here;
 Pre - pare for your sal - va - tion, Cast off earth's care and toil.
 And with the choir an - gel - ic Your lips in song em - ploy!
 The fig - tree now is bud - ding, And signs of spring a - bound.

The Bridegroom in His glo - ry Will soon be draw - ing nigh;
 The watch - ers on Mount Zi - on Pro - claim the Bridegroom near;
 The mar - riage feast is read - y, The gates wide o - pen stand;
 Now bright and fruit - ful sea - sons Will fol - low this dark night;

A - wake and pray and watch ye! At midnight comes the cry.
 Go meet Him as He com - eth With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.
 Up! up! Ye heirs of glo - ry; The Bridegroom is at hand!
 The eve - ning glow holds prom - ise, The mor - row will be bright.

5. Oh, who would now be sleeping?
The wise are all awake!
God comes the world to punish;
His vengeance He will take
On him who sleeps, or worships
The beast's image, adores
On earth the dreadful dragon:
Awake! The lion roars!

6. On earth now go to meet Him,
All ye who Zion love;
Now lay aside all sadness,
Rejoice in things above.
The days of joy are nearing;
And for the Church, the Bride,
Because she overcometh,
God will the crown provide!

7. Ye saints who here in patience
Your cross and suff'ring bore,
Shall live and reign forever
The Lamb's bright throne before;
With joy ye shall in glory
The Lamb Himself behold;
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

8. There are the palms of triumph!
There radiant garments shine!
There joyous psalms are ringing
Of victory divine.
In place of tears and sighing,
The song of joy resounds;
And after dreary winter,
Eternal spring abounds.

9. There is the holy city,
The new Jerusalem—
Oh, that we soon might see thee,
Thou bright and glorious gem!
There we shall be united
With our true brethren all,
And joyfully shall enter
The wedding-banquet hall.

10. Our hope and expectation
O Jesus, now appear!
Arise, great Sun, so longed for,
O'er this sin-darkened sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of Thy redemption
That bringeth us to Thee!

Unto Zion's Mount Assemble

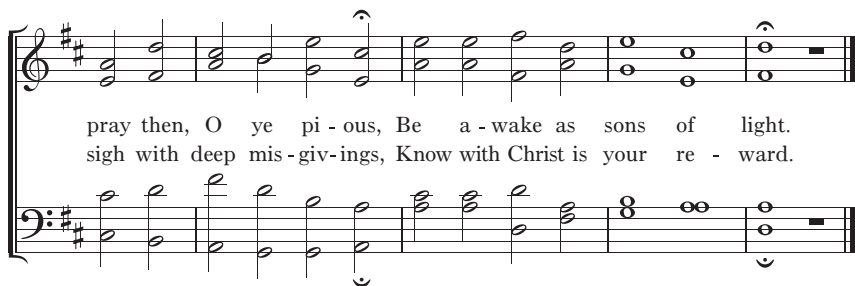
(15, 33, 36)

1. Un - to Zi - on's Mount as - sem - ble, O ye faith - ful
2. Come, do not de - lay, my breth - ren, Fast this fleet - ing

lit - tle band, For the might - y Prince of dark - ness
age un - rolls; Con - se - crate your hearts and mem - bers

Arms to make his fi - nal stand. Lo, the day of
To the Bride - groom of your souls. When you suf - fer

Christ is com - ing As a thief comes in the night; Watch and
base re - vil - ings As the sol - diers of the Lord, When you



3. Though at times you weep for sadness,
Yonder in eternity
Sorrows shall be changed to gladness;
Tears to songs of victory.
And though Satan's host assail us
With their arrows, sword, and spear,
Keep your courage, for God's army
Speedily is drawing near!

4. Here the sowing seeds of sorrow
Is the motto of our faith;
Anguish follows every Christian
Till he reaches heav'n through death.
Bring your tears then to the Savior,
Who in tears to earth once came,
Till in glory you'll be singing:
"Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb!"

5. Spirits of the just made perfect
Bid us to be strong and brave,
Saying, "Brethren in His service,
Be ye faithful to the grave.
Hallelujah! Stand in union
To the end of earthly strife,
Till you sing the song of triumph
With us in eternal life!"

6. Ah, who would not fly with rapture
From this Babel of the earth
Unto Zion's verdant pasture
Where there is no pain or dearth!
There, there shall we rest securely
'Neath the shelter of His wings,
And our former woes will surely
Be resolved to better things.

7. O ye saved; then bravely onward,
Ever faithful to the test,
So that God may give you comfort
In that haven of the blest!
They who win by faith's endurance
Shall a crown of joy receive;
Therefore, watch ye, and be faithful;
Suffer, love, hope, and believe!

Haste to Save Thy Soul Forever

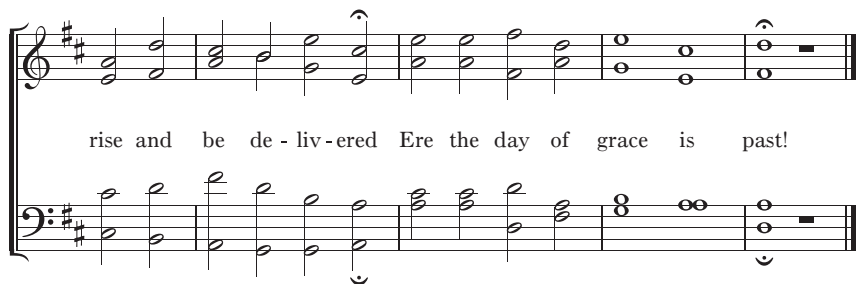
(15, 33, 36)

1. Haste to save thy soul for - ev - er; Hear God's Ho - ly

Word to - day! Flee from hell; be thy en - deav - or

E'er to walk the nar - row way. For the world with

e - vil cov - ered To the flames will soon be cast; Up! a -



2. Haste and turn yourself to Jesus
Who alone can save from sin,
Ere the time of mercy ceases
And the Judgment Day begin.
You can still be fully pardoned;
Then accept His call today,
Lest your heart by sin be hardened,
Lest you stay 'neath Satan's sway.

3. Do not wait until tomorrow;
Then it may be far too late!
Free your heart from idle sorrow,
From the bonds of sin and hate.
Tell the Lord your sad condition
And confess your guiltiness;
Now with deep, sincere contrition
Seek His loving-kindnesses.

4. Still there's mercy; therefore hasten;
Let not earthly joys delay;
Strive, O strive for your salvation;
Take the path of life today!
You will find, if you believe Him,
That there's healing in His blood,
That in mercy you'll be given
Cleansing in its precious flood.

5. Have you put on Christ, your Savior
In baptism and by faith?
Never shrink in fear, nor waver
E'en when facing threats of death;
For the foe attacketh ever
Those who have escaped from sin;
Day and night he strives to sever
Christians from their Lord again.

6. Forward ever keep the vision
Of your faith! On! Heavenward!
Fear not Satan's opposition;
Be a hero for the Lord!
Battle on in fearless measure,
Follow after sanctity!
Well preserve your priceless treasure
Till you gain the victory!

O Jerusalem, the Golden

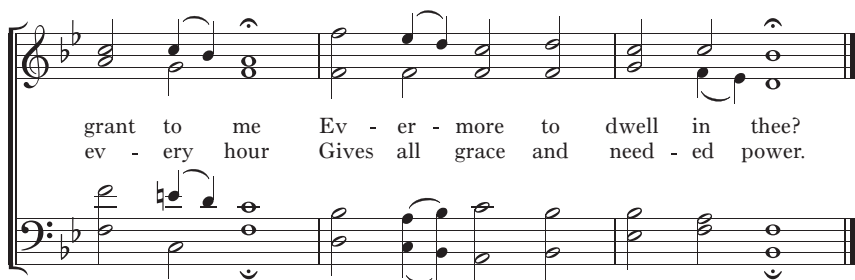
(80, 183)

1. O Je - ru - sa - - lem, the gold - en,
 2. Ere our suf - ferings are a - bat - ing

Where God's prais - es ev - er ring! Heaven - ly
 In these times of trials se - vere, While as

choirs to God be - hold - en, "Ho - ly,
 pil - grims we are wait - ing We must

ho - ly, ho - ly!" sing! Ah! when will He
 bear our cross - es here! But the Lord in



3. Ah, how much I long to meet Thee,
Jesus, Friend through all the years!
There where Salem's bowers greet me,
Where there are no sighs, no tears;
Where in glory, light and grace,
We shall see God face to face!

4. Come, and lead us full of gladness,
Gentle Shepherd, by the hand,
After all this pain and sadness,
Into that true fatherland;
Where the living waters free,
Quench our thirst eternally.

5. Oh, that long desired dominion,
Full of bliss and fair delight!
Would that I, on soaring pinion,
Might arise from this world's night
To that newly built abode,
Whose bright orb of day is God.

6. But if I must longer tarry
On this sea so wild and drear,
Where the stormy billows harry
The frail bark I scarce can steer;
Though the cross and death I see,
Still let hope my anchor be.

7. Then I'll have no fear of sinking,
Be the ocean e'er so wild,
I shall see Thy beacon winking,
From the shore with radiance mild.
Thou, by its most welcome ray,
Into port will show the way.

O Come Hither, All Ye Nations

(80, 183)

1. O come hith - er, all ye na - tions,
2. Blest are all the poor in spir - it,

And the Sav - ior's teach - ing hear; Heed His
Who in deep hu - mil - i - ty Here re -

Word, its ben - e - dic - tions On the
ly on Je - sus' mer - it, For He

way of truth ap - pear. For He o - pen -
will their Sav - ior be. He gives an - swer



3. Blest are all who here are mourning O'er the burden of their guilt;
For in vain they are not yearning—God's rich grace to them is dealt.
He removes the guilt and pain, Comforts the sad heart again.

4. Blest are all the meek and gentle, Like the Lamb of humble heart;
True humility their mantle, They bid pride and wrath depart.
They who meekness here show forth Will be heirs of the new earth.

5. Blest are all who thirst and hunger For the heav'nly righteousness,
For they shall be filled with wonder O'er the joys they shall possess.
He who here for grace hath sighed Will be truly satisfied.

6. Blest are all whose mercy traces Everyone in urgent need,
Whose impartial love embraces Friend and foe with helpful deed.
He who now doth mercy love, Mercy shall obtain above.

7. Blest are all who are pure-hearted, Who God's holy nearness share;
God's own Spirit is imparted To them, and His image fair;
They one day with joy untold God in glory shall behold.

8. Blest are all who are upholding Peace, and ever peace pursue;
Not like sinners, angry, scolding, Vengeful, hateful, and untrue.
He who peaceful ways hath trod Shall be called a child of God.

9. Blest are all who now must suffer For the sake of righteousness;
After trials God will offer Them eternal happiness.
They who suffer here and die, There will live with Christ on high.

10. Blest are you, when people chide you, Hate you, slander scoffingly;
Lie about you, and deride you—"Yours the Kingdom yet shall be."
You shall, in your gracious Lord, Share the prophets' rich reward.

11. Blest are all who here reproaches, Without blame, and scorn must bear,
Patient till the end approaches, God will then reward them there:
Crowns of righteousness will there All the patient sufferers wear.

12. Woe to you, ye rich, however; You have comfort now and peace!
Woe, ye self-indulgent, never Will your hunger-pangs there cease.
Woe, though you may laugh today, As you others lead astray!

Lord Jesus, Dearest of All Friends

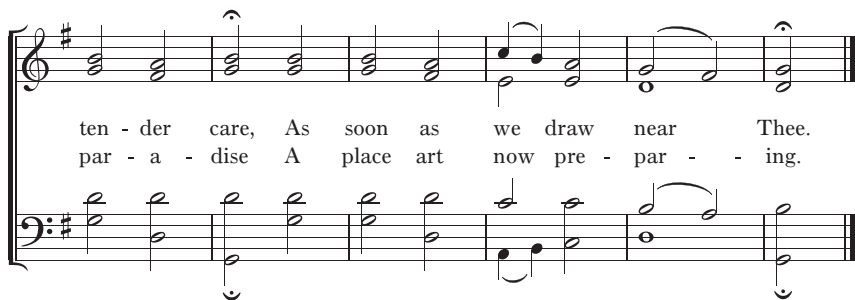
(106, 153)

1. Lord Je - sus, dear - est of all friends, Head of Thy
2. By Thine as - cen - sion, Lord, we may Now see the

con - gre - ga - - tion, Thy ho - ly priest-hood nev - er
o - pen heav - en; And thus Thou hast to us the

ends, Thou grant - est sure sal - va - - tion; Thou art the
way Un - to the Fa - ther giv - - en. This faith doth

One who an - swers prayer, Dost fill our needs with
know and cer - tain is That Thou for us in



3. Thou didst go to the Holy Place
By virtue of Thy suff'ring,
For us salvation by free grace,
O glorious Lord, discov'ring.
Thou hast alone by Thy great might
Brought life and righteousness to light,
That shall abide forever.

4. Hast Thou, our Head, to heaven gone,
There shall Thy members gather;
Thou wilt not leave them here alone,
But bring them to the Father;
For where Thou art, there shall they be,
And Thee, Lord, glorified, shall see
In everlasting rapture.

5. Draw us, O Lord, to follow Thee,
A heav'nly nature giving;
In words, desires, and works, may we
Henceforth to Thee be living!
O draw our hearts on high to Thee
That all our hope, wealth, rest may be
Alone with Thee in heaven.

6. What is above, in future we
Shall seek it, unabating;
All vanity, Lord, teach us flee,
All sin and evil hating!
Away, O world, all thy pretense
Is truly wretched, an offense,
To all those heaven-minded!

7. O Priceless Gem, that gleams above,
I'd make Thee all my treasure;
Thee, Precious Pearl, alone I love,
In Thee I find my pleasure!
O Heritage of joy and peace,
O Blessedness that will not cease,
Be mine—through Jesus' mercy!

The Lord Is Coming! He Is Near

(106, 153)

1. The Lord is com - ing! He is near— We

soon shall hear His greet - - ing. Oh, would that

He might now ap - pear! How glad will be our

meet - - ing When I shall Him in glo - ry

see; Oh, that His day to - day would be—

For joy I would be weep - - ing!

2. Oh, that before His pow'r divine
 The earth and skies were fleeing;
 And that we now His very sign
 Upon the clouds were seeing
 In all His godly majesty!
 Oh, how the trumpet's sound would be
 With His just will agreeing!

3. Lord Jesus, come, I wait for Thee
 With all, Thy name revering!
 O tarry not, but come to me—
 I joy in Thine appearing!
 I would rejoice if even now
 I heard Thee saying, "Come!" and Thou,
 To take me home, wert nearing.

4. "Amen, so come," Thy Bride, by grace,
 Doth call Thee, Lord, in greeting;
 Until she may behold Thy face
 And Thee, in heav'n, be meeting!
 "He comes!" the earth and heavens cry;
 "Amen! He comes!" rings her reply,
 A thousand times repeating!

“Come, Follow Me,” the Savior Spake

(116)

1. "Come, fol - low Me," the Sav - ior spake, "O man-kind, heed My

guid - ing; De - ny your-selves, the world for - sake, Where

death is ev - er hid - ing; Take cross - es and ad -

ver - si - ty, And let My way your path - way be!"

2. Lord, Thy example teaches me
The way to holy living;
Who comes to Thee, no more shall be
His life to evil giving;
Thou art the Way, and well dost show
How we should sojourn here below.

3. As Thou alone to God didst live,
Thine own true will foregoing,
So I myself to God would give,
All His commandments doing.
I shall, if I but follow Thee,
Lord, one day with the Father be.

4. Thy life was love, humility,
And friendliness, Lord, ever;
It was Thy love that prompted Thee
To give Thyself as Savior;
Thy heart with grace doth overflow
For foes who Thee here do not know.

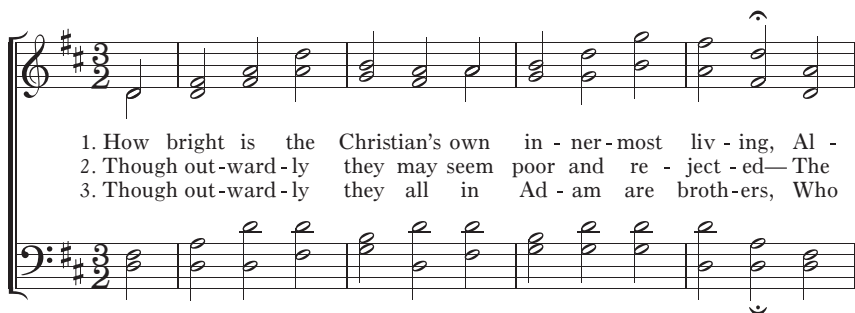
5. Thou teachest us to shun and flee
What harms our soul's salvation,
Our hearts to purify and free
From evil and temptation;
For Thou, our Shepherd, true and brave
The straying sheep dost seek and save.

6. And when we falter in the fray,
Thou at our side art ready;
Thou battlest for us, makest way,
At all times firm and steady.
A coward he who will not heed
When Christ, our Captain, takes the lead.

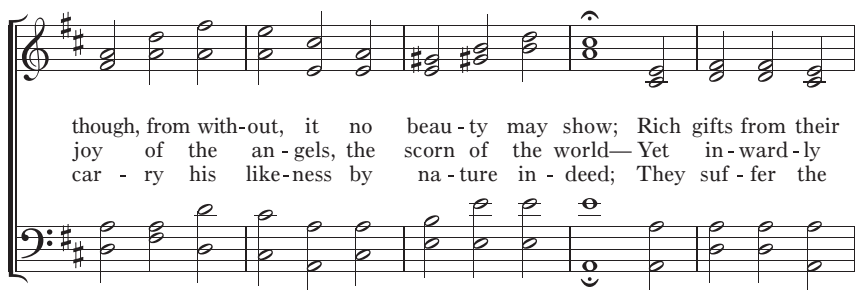
7. Who loves his life, Lord, more than Thee,
Without Thee will he lose it;
Who gives his life in service free,
To God will introduce it!
Who bears no cross, no suff'ring, Lord,
Unworthy is of Thy reward.

8. Let each one follow our dear Lord,
Whatever may betide him,
With courage clinging to His Word,
In suff'ring stand beside Him!
For all who bear the battle's strain
The crown of life shall there obtain.

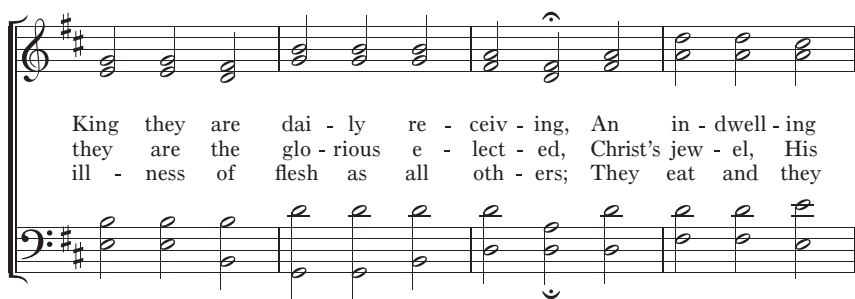
58 How Bright Is the Christian's Own Innermost Living



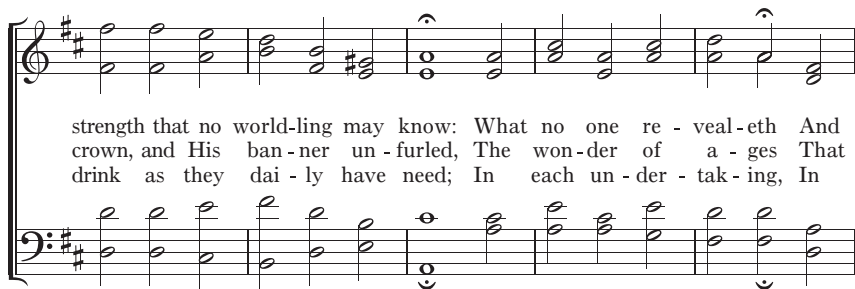
1. How bright is the Christian's own in - ner - most liv - ing, Al -
 2. Though out - ward - ly they may seem poor and re - ject - ed— The
 3. Though out - ward - ly they all in Ad - am are broth - ers, Who



though, from with - out, it no beau - ty may show; Rich gifts from their
 joy of the an - gels, the scorn of the world— Yet in - ward - ly
 car - ry his like - ness by na - ture in - deed; They suf - fer the



King they are dai - ly re - ceiv - ing, An in - dwell - ing
 they are the glo - rious e - lect - ed, Christ's jew - el, His
 ill - ness of flesh as all oth - ers; They eat and they



strength that no world - ling may know: What no one re - veal - eth And
 crown, and His ban - ner un - furled, The won - der of a - ges That
 drink as they dai - ly have need; In each un - der - tak - ing, In

no - bod - y feel - eth Up - on their en - light - ened minds grace is be -
 here now en - gag - es To serve the great King who is Star of the
 sleep - ing and wak - ing, They do as all oth - ers, and noth - ing neg -

stow - ing, And in them a dig - ni - ty, god - ly, is show - ing!
 morn - ing, Who them with His right - eous - ness true is a - dorn - ing.
 lect - ing, Save that the world's fol - ly they all are re - ject - ing.

4. Yet inwardly they are of God's generation,
 The offspring of God by His Word, Spirit-led,
 A spark and a flame from the Lord of creation,
 By Zion above are they nurtured and fed.
 And high above others,
 The angels as brothers,
 Enjoy the sweet songs these, God's children, are singing,
 That cause the high heavens with joy to be ringing.

5. As pilgrims they journey, their home is in heaven;
 Without any strength they protect the whole earth;
 They share the true peace though the world is war-riven;
 They are the most poor yet they never have dearth;
 They stand here in sorrow,
 Yet joy in yon morrow;
 They seem to have died to their weak outer senses,
 Directing their life through the faith God dispenses.

6. When Jesus, their Life, shall at last come victorious;
 When He, as He is, cometh at the trump's call;
 Then they shall appear in their garments most glorious
 And evermore dwell as the wonder of all;
 They'll rule with the Savior,
 They'll flourish forever,
 Their golden crowns wearing, the glory of heaven;
 To them the new earth as their home will be given!

Truly, Still in God Is Hidden

(60)

1. Truly, still in God is hidden The Christian's life, but

soon shall red - den The morn that her - ald - eth His Day: When its

dawn on earth as - cend - eth, When all re - proach and weeping end - eth

In joy and hap - pi - ness for aye, It will be known and seen

What here our life hath been. Hal - le - lu - jah! Come soon, O Lord;

Ful-fill Thy Word, And crown us all with faith's re - ward.

2. Here we walk in weakness ever,
 Yet He exalts into His favor,
 If He but see a faithful heart.
 All His foes shall fear and tremble,
 When we, His loyal friends, assemble,
 Whom nothing from His love can part.
 Thine own, O Lord, are we,
 Both near and dear to Thee,
 Jesus, Savior!
 Thou didst ordain
 That we obtain
 Thy joy through grief, reproach, and pain.

3. Thou before us art ascended
 And we, unto Thy grace commended,
 Will follow firmly bound to Thee,
 By Thy mighty pow'r surrounded,
 And all our enemies confounded,
 We then Thy Kingdom's heirs shall be.
 My brethren, shall not there
 Our Lord be wondrous fair?
 Amen! Amen!
 When death doth call,
 God takes us all
 To live with Him in heav'n's bright hall!

Praise to Jesus Christ, the Risen!

(59)

1. Praise to Je - sus Christ, the Ris - en! At the burst door of
 2. Thou—all things to Thee sub-ject - ed— Art King and Priest to
 3. Thou shalt from the grave's dark por - tal A - wake Thine own to

death's dark pris - on Stands glo - ri - fied God's on - ly Son.
 Thine e - lect - ed For - ev - er and for - ev - er-more.
 life im - mor - tal, And lead them to Thy heav'n-ly light.

Through the heav-en's wide ex - pans - es A flood of joy - ous
 Their lines fall in pleas-ant plac - es, The chil - dren all will
 There to us shall joy be giv - en, To see Thee, Lord, the

song ad - vanc - es, And peace is shin-ing round God's throne.
 share the grac - es That Thou in glo - ry wilt re - store.
 Sun of heav - en; Thy face shall beam up - on our sight.

Praise Him whose love a - bides, Who all with life pro -
 Up - on the al - tar, Lord, For us Thy blood was
 Our bod - ies by Thy hand Thou, for yon Fa - ther -

vides; We laud Thee, Christ, And God, our Might, For
 poured; We praise Thee, Christ. Now bound to Thee In
 land, Wilt glo - ri - fy. There we, Thy seed, Are

death's dark night Is now dis - solved in morn - ing - light!
 pu - ri - ty, We shall true priests for - ev - er be.
 tru - ly freed; Thou mak - est all things new in - deed.

4. O arisen Lord, look downward
 And help Thy friends, Thy brethren, onward
 Who still must tread this vale below.
 Come, belovèd Savior, meet us,
 And with Thy "Peace be with you," greet us;
 To us Thy grace and glory show.
 How truly blest are they
 That here already may
 By faith arise;
 No death can claim
 Their souls again!
 O blessed Lord, our faith sustain!

Gracious Lord, to Thee We Hold Us

(59)

1. Gra-cious Lord, to Thee we hold us; In death Thy love did
2. We have not our-selves e-lect-ed; But Thou hast us, O

all en-fold us For Thou didst save us by Thy blood.
Lord, se-lect-ed, By grace, de-creed e-ter-nal-ly.

All we are to Thee we of-fer, For all, O Lord, that
Lo, our strength is so un-sta-ble That none to do Thy

Thou didst suf-fer, Thy love is e'er our high-est good!
work are a-ble, Un-less Thou strength-en might-i-ly.

Ac - cept us as Thine own, And bring be - fore Thy
So break the stub-born will That, hum-bled, we may


throne Thy chil - dren dear! Let shine to us The
still Thy king - dom gain. Through shame would we Here

light of grace From Thy be - nign and ho - ly face.
fol - low Thee— An hon - or count it thus to be!

3. Lord, Thy works most great and holy
Have their beginning, small and lowly—
How humble we must be toward Thee!
But Thou, Lord, wilt battle for us
And keep Thy guiding power o'er us;
Thy strength shall our reliance be.
The mustard seed though small
Becomes a tree withal
Of mighty growth.
Lord, even so
Thy Church shall grow,
For Thou dost there Thy love bestow.

Lord, Give to Me Faith's Light and Power

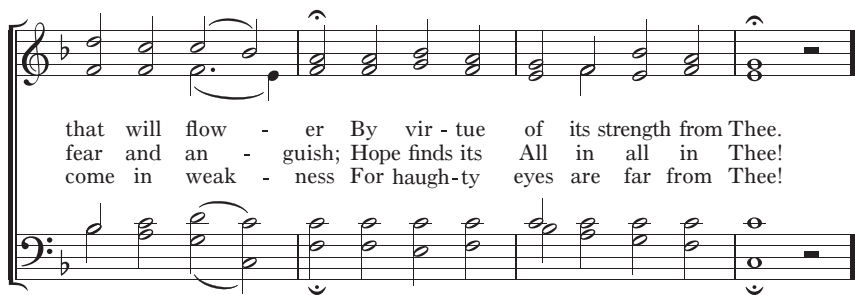
(211)



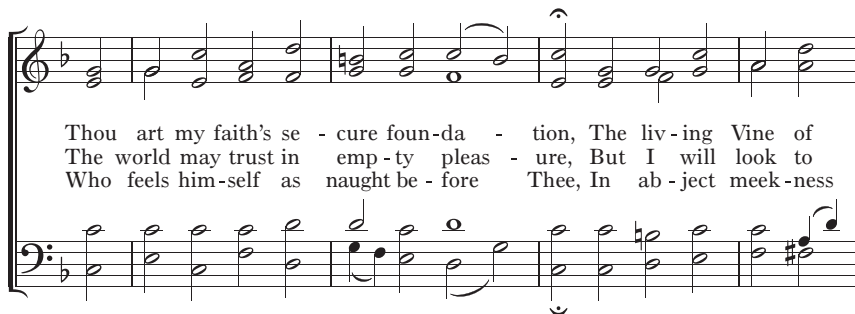
1. Lord, give to me faith's light and pow - er That men may
 2. Let not my hope suc - cumb or lan - guish; Grant that Thy
 3. Thy Pas - sion teach my spir - it meek - ness, My soul un -



see its fruit in me; Make me a branch, Lord,
 Cross its an - chor be; May it sub - due all
 feigned hu - mil - i - ty; Those seek - ing Thee must



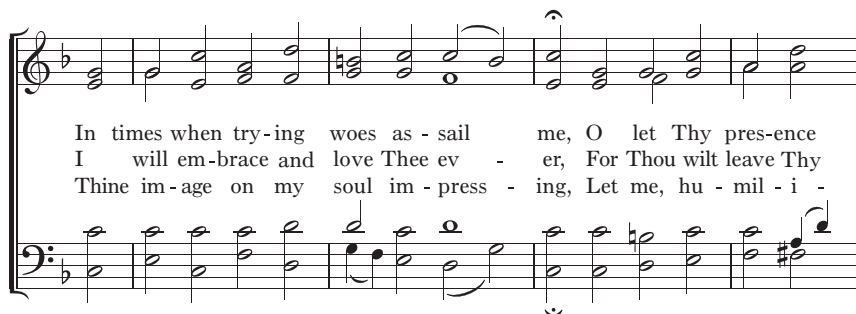
that will flow - er By vir - tue of its strength from Thee.
 fear and an - guish; Hope finds its All in all in Thee!
 come in weak - ness For haugh - ty eyes are far from Thee!



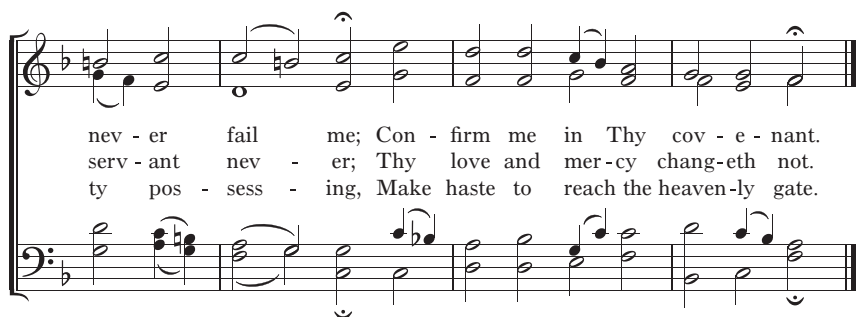
Thou art my faith's se - cure foun - da - tion, The liv - ing Vine of
 The world may trust in emp - ty pleas - ure, But I will look to
 Who feels him - self as naught be - fore Thee, In ab - ject meek - ness



my sal - va - tion; My hope and trust in Thee I plant.
Thee, my Treas - ure, Lord Je - sus Christ, my Hope, my God.
doth a - dore Thee; Thou wilt re - gard his low es - tate.



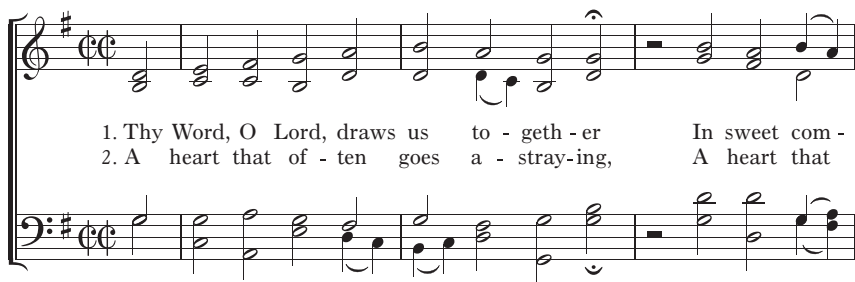
In times when try - ing woes as - sail me, O let Thy pres - ence
I will em - brace and love Thee ev - er, For Thou wilt leave Thy
Thine im - age on my soul im - press - ing, Let me, hu - mil - i -



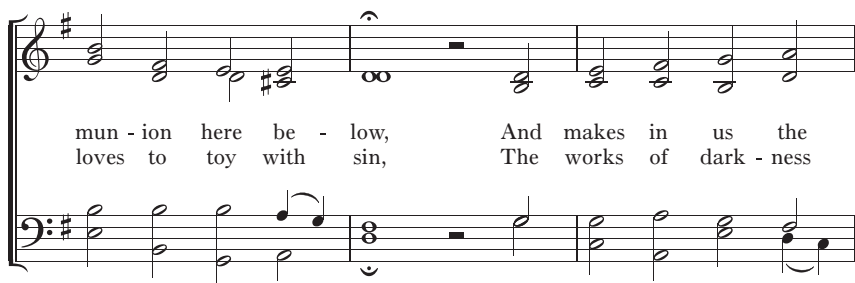
nev - er fail me; Con - firm me in Thy cov - e - nant.
serv - ant nev - er; Thy love and mer - cy chang - eth not.
ty pos - sess - ing, Make haste to reach the heav - en - ly gate.

4. If I must tarry here a season,
I live because it pleaseth Thee;
So too, when death shall call, Thy reason
Shall cause my soul content to be.
O let my life in Thee be hidden,
Thy death encourage me when bidden
To leave this vale of misery.
I bow my will to Thine, dear Savior;
Upon this truth I ponder ever:
Naught, naught shall break our unity.

Thy Word, O Lord, Draws Us Together



1. Thy Word, O Lord, draws us to - geth - er In sweet com -
2. A heart that of - ten goes a - stray-ing, A heart that



mun - ion here be - low, And makes in us the
loves to toy with sin, The works of dark - ness



gen - tle fer - vor Of faith and ho - ly love to glow.
is dis - play-ing, And har - bors wick - ed - ness with - in,



We, whom Thy Word of grace de - light - ed— To fel - low -
Can - not en - joy this ho - ly pleas-ure! Those hearts this

ship with yon - der band Who round the Lamb in
fel - low - ship re - ceive Who here on Je - sus

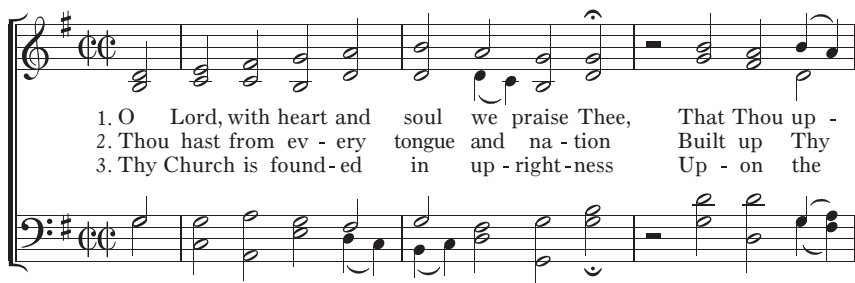
glo - ry stand—Are called and lov - ing - ly in - vit - ed.
Christ be - lieve And Him as Lord and Mas - ter treas - ure.

3. Our Rock, our faith's secure foundation
Is Jesus and His precious blood;
We trust Him only for salvation—
He is our Lord, our highest Good!
His Word, the Rule that clearly guides us
At every time, in every place,
Supplies us with His love and grace,
With holy fellowship provides us.

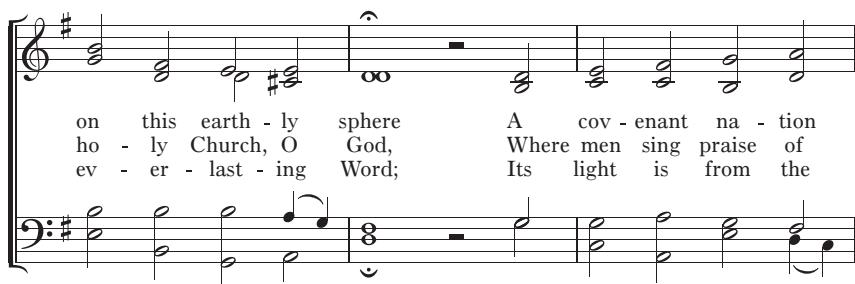
4. Oh, what a blessing to inherit:
This life in close communion spent
With God the Father, Son, and Spirit—
Kept by God's pow'r omnipotent.
What holy virtues God provideth
Where He upholds His Church in love
With gifts of grace sent from above!
There God—Eternal Love—abideth.

5. The Father now His children loveth;
They by His Spirit "Abba" cry;
The faithful Son each child adorneth
With righteousness eternally;
And by the Holy Ghost is given
True joy and peace to make them blest;
They find in God their longed-for rest:
Eternal love and life in heaven!

O Lord, with Heart and Soul We Praise Thee



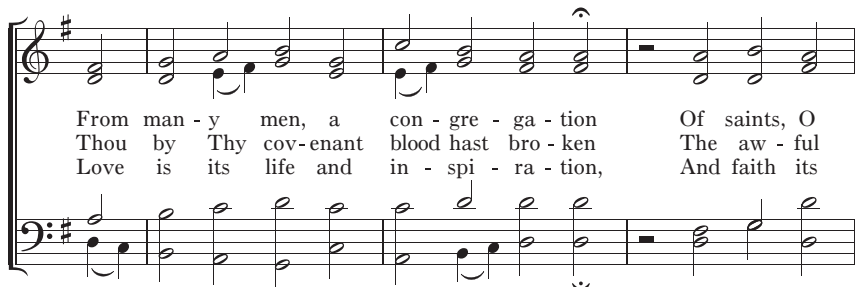
1. O Lord, with heart and soul we praise Thee, That Thou up -
 2. Thou hast from ev - ery tongue and na - tion Built up Thy
 3. Thy Church is found - ed in up - right - ness Up - on the



on this earth - ly sphere A cov - enant na - tion
 ho - ly Church, O God, Where men sing praise of
 ev - er - last - ing Word; Its light is from the



now dost raise Thee, To mag - ni - fy Thy name so dear!
 Thy sal - va - tion And where Thy Word is spread a - broad;
 Spir - it's bright - ness; Its safe - ty is an an - gel guard;



From man - y men, a con - gre - ga - tion Of saints, O
 Thou by Thy cov - enant blood hast bro - ken The aw - ful
 Love is its life and in - spi - ra - tion, And faith its

Lord, Thou build - est Thee; Thou wilt its Head and
 pris - on house of sin, And to Thy fold dost
 strength, what-e'er be - fall, That work - eth and pro -

Sav - ior be, O Je - sus, Bring-er of sal - va - tion.
 bring them in Who trust the Word Thy mouth has spo - ken.
 vid - eth all, And hope its pre - sent con - so - la - tion.

4. Its members stand in loving union,
 And solely to their Savior cling;
 Their bond is brotherly communion;
 They stand as one in everything.
 True meekness marks all their behavior,
 Their quest for peace is undelayed;
 In trials they are not dismayed,
 But live devoted to their Savior.

5. They bear the cross received of Jesus
 Regarding not its heaviness;
 Beneath it pride and sloth all ceases;
 It will not suffer loftiness.
 Although at times it is oppressing,
 They look, upon their pilgrim way,
 To Christ, their Savior and their Stay,
 And deem it nothing but a blessing.

6. Their pathway joyfully pursuing,
 They journey onward day by day,
 The grace of Christ their strength renewing,
 His saving Word their staff and stay.
 Then flow apace, ye tears of sadness—
 Sweet are ye, coming from above!
 For from that paradise of love
 Will solace flow, then—tears of gladness!

One Thing's Needful: Lord, This Treasure

1. One thing's need - ful; Lord, this treas - ure Teach me
 2. Wilt thou find this one thing need - ful? Seek not
 3. So doth strong de - sire pos - sess me, Sav - ior

high - ly to re - gard; All else, though it
 midst cre - a - ted things; Be of earth - ly
 dear, for Thee a - lone; May I faith - ful -

first give pleas - ure, Is a yoke that press - es hard.
 joys un - heed - ful, O - ver na - ture stretch thy wings.
 ly con - fess Thee; Make me, Lord, Thy ver - y own.

Be - neath it the heart is still fret - ting and
 For where God and Man both in One are u -
 The man - y are now with the mul - ti - tude

striv - ing, No true, last - ing hap - pi - ness ev - er de -
 nit - ed, With God's per - fect full - ness the heart is de -
 turn - ing, But Thee will I seek, Lord, with love for Thee

riv - ing; This one thing I long for, well worth all a -
 light - ed, There, there is the wor - thi - est lot and the
 yearn-ing; Thy Word is both spir - it and life un - to

lone, That I may be glad - dened by all things in one.
 best, My One and my All, and my Joy and my Rest!
 me; What is there of good that is found not in Thee!

4. Wisdom's highest, noblest treasure,
 Jesus, lies concealed in Thee;
 Grant that this may still the measure
 Of my will and actions be.
 Let meekness and holy simplicity rule me;
 In heavenly wisdom, O Lord, let them school me.
 If truly I only know Thee as my Lord,
 Ah, then I have wisdom's most perfect reward!

Teach Me, Lord, to Cease Complaining

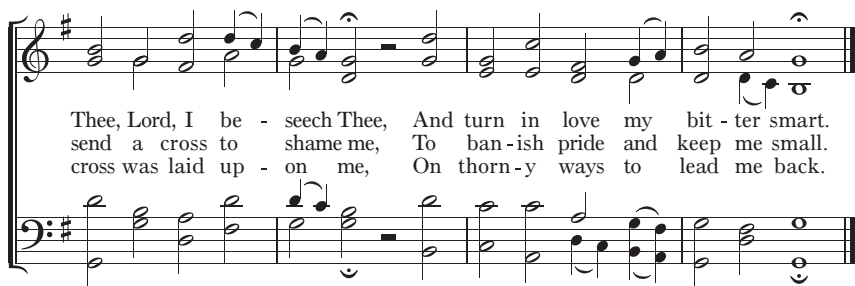
(158, 179)

1. O teach me, Lord, to cease com-plain-ing, No more to wish my
 2. Thou know'st how lightly I for-get Thee, Though from my-self the
 3. Thou know'st how, by life's tur-moil shak-en, I back-slid oft in

bur-dens gone; But rath-er, by Thy power sus-tain-ing, To
 truth I hide; How soon self-will and pride be-set me When
 for-mer days, How oft false feel-ings were mis-tak-en For

bear the cross as Thou hast done. The art of keep-ing si-lence,
 care-free days no cross pro-vide. From self-re-li-ance to re-
 for-ward steps up-on Thy ways. And then to show how self had

teach me; Give me a calm con-tent-ed heart; Make me like
 claim me, And to re-veal my heart with-al, Thou oft must
 won me, That I was far from Thee, and slack, An-oth-er



4. Thou knowest oft I come before Thee,
 Unworthily, to be approved;
 With empty phrases to implore Thee,
 By a mere sense of duty moved.
 Shall I in prayer receive a blessing,
 As I approach the throne of grace,
 Some kind of cross my heart oppressing
 Serves best to help me find Thy face.

5. O God, All-seeing and All-knowing,
 With whom there is no mystery,
 To whom my thoughts in secret growing
 Are known in their entirety,
 May keeping Thy commands forever
 Be first and foremost in my life,
 In Thy seclusion take me ever
 That I may conquer in the strife.

6. With Thee apart, I cease repining,
 My earthly wishes take to flight,
 My erstwhile cares begin declining,
 My yoke is eased, my cross made light.
 Ah, there no ills can crush my spirit,
 For in my pain and sore distress
 Thy never-failing grace will cheer it
 And change my cross to blessedness.

7. No more of murmuring and crying;
 Thanksgiving only mine shall be;
 Though crosses sore on me are lying,
 I find Thy love revealed to me!
 Though first Thy ways may seem oppressing,
 Soon they true joy and peace accord,
 And all at last will prove a blessing
 For those who love Thee, gracious Lord!

Ye Mighty Ones, Give God All Honor

(158, 179)

1. Ye might-y ones, give God all hon - or And glo - ri -
 2. The voice of God sounds o'er the wa - ters; His Word rings

fy His maj - es - ty! He sends a - broad the voice of
 out, His thun - ders roll, Pro - claim - ing wrath to all who

thun - der; In dust be - fore Him bend the knee!
 hate Him, Earth trem - bles like a shak - ing scroll.

The Might-y One re - veals His pow - er, And in the
 With maj - es - ty, with might-y pow - er, Speak forth the

clouds the thun - ders roar; The light-ning darts with sud - den
in - stru - ments of God; The flam - ing fire and the

swift-ness; And from the clouds the wa - ters pour.
thun - der Fore - shad - ow His a - veng - ing rod.

3. O hearken, therefore, all ye people,
And humbly to the Lord submit;
O heed the warning of His thunder;
Know that He will in judgment sit.
The Lord who in the storm doth threaten
Will smite the earth in righteous wrath;
Repent and turn now to the Savior
For He can save you from that death.

4. The Lord is King; He is exalted;
He placed His rainbow in the sky,
A sign of faithfulness, a promise
Of grace to all who to Him fly.
Accept this counsel, then, ye nations,
And bow before your God today;
Then will His wrath be turned to mercy,
And He will give you peace for aye.

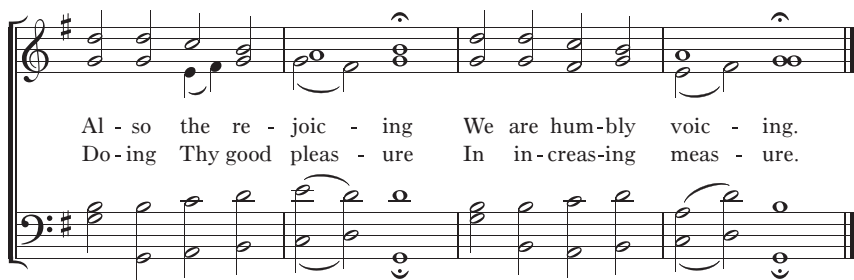
God Is Present with Us!

1. God is pres - ent with us! Let us all a - dore Him
2. O Ma - jes - tic Be - ing, Songs my heart now rais - es

And with rev - erence come be - fore Him! "Ho - ly, ho - ly,
And by serv - ice sings Thy prais - es! May we, like the

ho - ly!" An - gel hosts are sing - ing, And their end - less
an - gels, Joy - ful - ly re - vere Thee And a - bid for -

prais - es bring - ing! Lend Thine ear, Lord, and hear
ev - er near Thee! Yea, may we Live for Thee,



3. We relinquish freely
Every false enjoyment,
Every former vain employment.
These our souls and bodies
We to Thee are giving
That they e'er to Thee be living.
Yes, we own Thee alone;
Let naught from Thee sever—
Thou our God forever!

4. Make us lowly minded,
Mild and tender-hearted;
Filled with peace Thou hast imparted!
As the tender flower,
Quietly unfolding,
To the sun its face is holding;
So may we Quietly
Let Thy rays enfold us
And Thy work uphold us!

5. Come and dwell within us!
Even as we tarry
Make of us Thy sanctuary!
Come, Thou Holy Being,
Show in us Thy brightness,
Till we love Thee in uprightness.
Everywhere, O prepare
Hearts that would adore Thee,
Living only for Thee.

Enter in Love's Kingdom

1. En - ter in love's king - dom, Chil - dren
2. On your own rights al - ways Do not

of the Sav - ior, By His blood brought
stand un - du - ly, Rath - er serve each

in - to fa - vor! Learn ye from your Mas - ter
oth - er tru - ly, For the love that's fer - vent

Broth - er - love's true mean - ing And from Him re -
Man - y sins doth cov - er, Pa - tient - ly for -

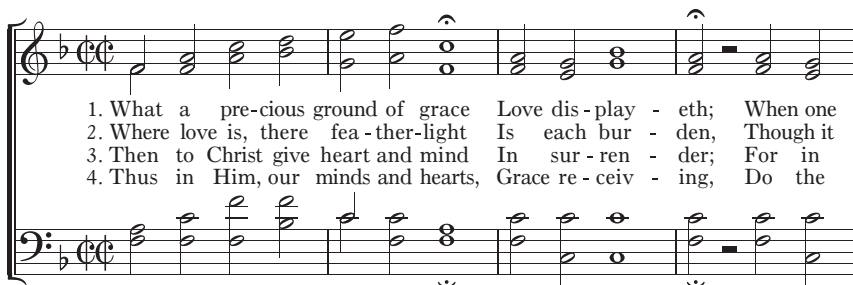
ceive due train - ing! Learn with care! Kind - ly bear
bear - ing ev - er. That your love Strong may prove,

All who seek Christ's fa - vor Though they halt and wa - ver.
Nurse its flame un - ceas - ing, Day by day in - creas - ing!

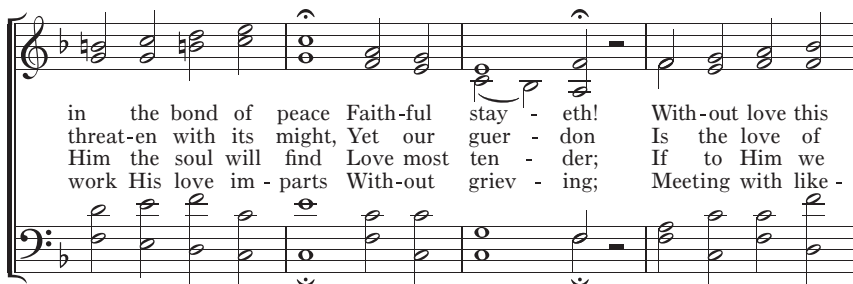
3. Shall the Savior's kingdom,
Many flocks possessing,
Constant be, and rich in blessing—
O let us love ever,
Let us love with fervor!
Grant us aid thereto, O Savior!
Satan flees, When he sees
Brother stand with brother,
Loving one another.

4. Abba, Father, hear us,
Draw us by Thy Spirit,
Heal us by the Savior's merit;
By Thy grace impel us
That no pride be in us!
Crucify all guile within us!
Help us fight Satan's might;
In our hearts enthrone Thee
And as Father own Thee!

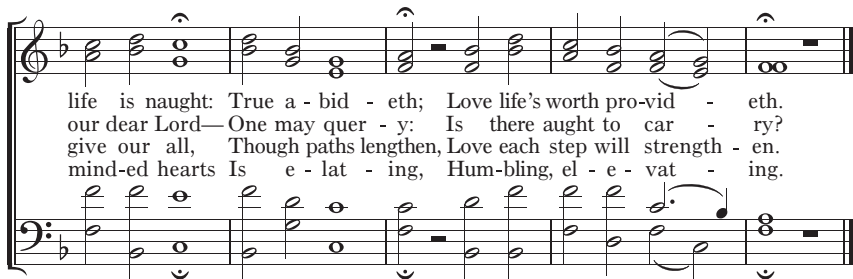
What a Precious Ground of Grace



1. What a pre-cious ground of grace Love dis-play - eth; When one
 2. Where love is, there fea-ther-light Is each bur - den, Though it
 3. Then to Christ give heart and mind In sur - ren - der; For in
 4. Thus in Him, our minds and hearts, Grace re - ceiv - ing, Do the

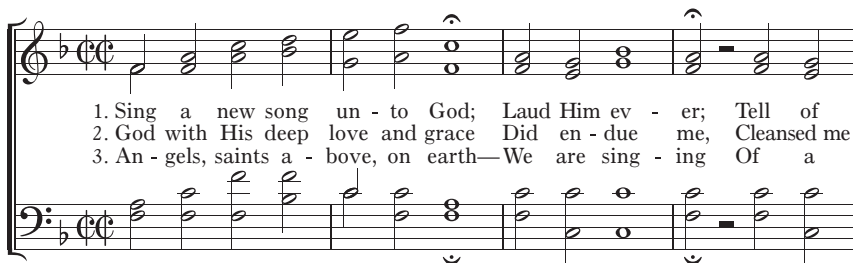


in the bond of peace Faith-ful stay - eth! With-out love this
 threat-en with its might, Yet our guer - don Is the love of
 Him the soul will find Love most ten - der; If to Him we
 work His love im - parts With-out griev - ing; Meeting with like -

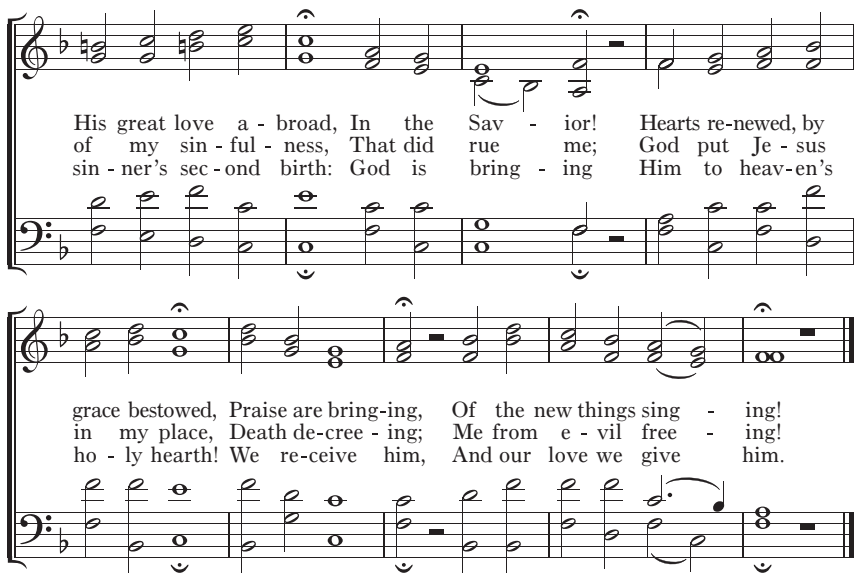


life is naught: True a - bid - eth; Love life's worth pro-vid - eth.
 our dear Lord—One may quer - y: Is there aught to car - ry?
 give our all, Though paths lengthen, Love each step will strength - en.
 mind-ed hearts Is e - lat - ing, Hum-bling, el - e - vat - ing.

Sing a New Song unto God



1. Sing a new song un - to God; Laud Him ev - er; Tell of
 2. God with His deep love and grace Did en - due me, Cleansed me
 3. An - gels, saints a - bove, on earth—We are sing - ing Of a



His great love a - broad, In the Sav - ior! Hearts re-newed, by
of my sin - ful - ness, That did rue me; God put Je - sus
sin - ner's sec - ond birth: God is bring - ing Him to heav-en's

grace bestowed, Praise are bring-ing, Of the new things sing - ing!
in my place, Death de-cree - ing; Me from e - vil free - ing!
ho - ly hearth! We re-ceive him, And our love we give him.

4. Members of God's family, Priesthood royal,
To your soul's Bridegroom now be Truly loyal,
For our God is love, and we, In death's anguish,
Without love, would languish.

5. Oh, that faith through love may be Brightly burning;
As one heart, one soul, may we, Have this yearning;
That the Spirit's pow'r so free, So impelling,
May in us be dwelling!

6. Each must find his life anew In surrender;
Each devoted heart must due Service tender;
God gives blessings, rich and true—We, receiving,
Praise to Him are giving!

7. Creatures new, Lord, we are Thine, Thy possession;
That men share Thy life divine, Was Thy mission:
Who would bow at Babel's shrine, Homage giving,
No new life is living.

8. May the world in us perceive Love's true fervor,
With which Jesus' members cleave To each other;
All the brethren who believe, Daily striving,
Christlike to be living!

Holy Love, Thou Flame from Heaven

(18, 47)

1. Ho - ly love, thou flame from heav - en Which the pure a -
 2. Joy, the saints a - lone pos - sess - ing; Joy, the world can -
 3. Sweet re - pose, the peace from heav - en, Treas - ure Je - sus

lone can know, From the heart of Je - sus giv - en, Come and
 not ob - tain, Come, our thirst - y souls re - fresh - ing, Bind the
 hath be - stowed, Now our wea - ry hearts en - liv - en; Oh, we

set our hearts a - glow: Come and set our hearts a - glow.
 sep - a - rate a - gain: Bind the sep - a - rate a - gain.
 love thee, gift of God! Oh, we love thee, gift of God!

4. O may patience, kindness, meekness Daily in our spirits live,
 So that one another's trespass ♪: We may heartily forgive. :||

5. Friendliness, the saints adorning, Jesus' image and His sign;
 May both friend and foe discerning, ♪: See us ruled by love divine. :||

6. Grant a spirit that is yielding, Kind, and gentle here below;
 With Thy mantle, Savior, shielding ♪: Him whoever loves his foe. :||

7. Holy faith, in storms our bulwark, Our defense when battling wrong,
 Make us true and lead us upward ♪: Unto yon triumphant throng. :||

8. Gentle stillness, breath of heaven, Still small voice, in which God thrones—
 Show us, when by scoffers driven, ♪: The reward, the victors' crowns. :||

9. Love of Jesus, love of brothers, Healing for all ills insure;
 Grant thy life, that evil smothers, ♪: And a heart unspotted, pure! :||

May Soon Thy Fire Be Burning Brightly

(171)

1. May soon Thy fire be burn - ing bright-ly, Thou who dost
 2. E'en now that fire is bright - ly glow-ing; Lo, here, lo,
 3. Still now that ho - ly fire of heav - en Warms hearts that

love be - yond all words! May all the world ac -
 there in West and East; On Thee, O lov - ing
 once were dead and cold; Sin - wound - ed souls are

knowl - edge right-ly That Thou art King and Lord of lords!
 Lamb, be - stow-ing A joy - ous Pen - te - cos - tal feast!
 healed and giv - en By their de - liv - erance joys un - told.

4. That fire consumes all proud behavior, All selfishness, impurity;
 And magnifies the love, dear Savior, Of those who put their trust in Thee.

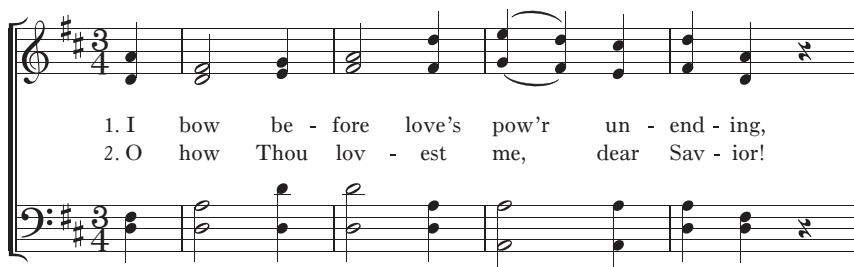
5. Thou art the Fount of love unending, Thou Breath of life from heav'n above!
 May naught prevent Thee, Lord, from sending Into our hearts this fire of love!

6. O blend all that is disunited Into a temple grand and fair;
 And may Thy Father's house be lighted By love from heaven gleaming there.

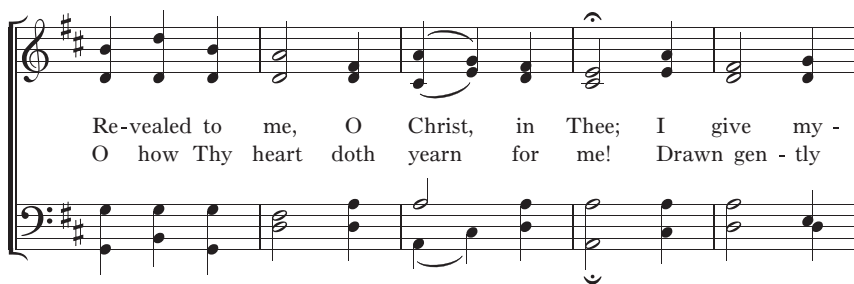
7. O warm, awaken, and enlighten The world to praise that will not cease;
 And every tribe and nation brighten With truth to know Thee, Prince of Peace.

8. Ah, then shall sound from million voices The harmonies of Jubilee;
 As every heart in Thee rejoices And saints all glow with love for Thee.

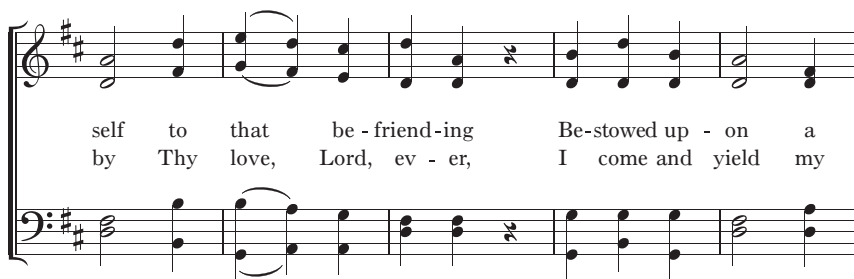
I Bow Before Love's Power Unending



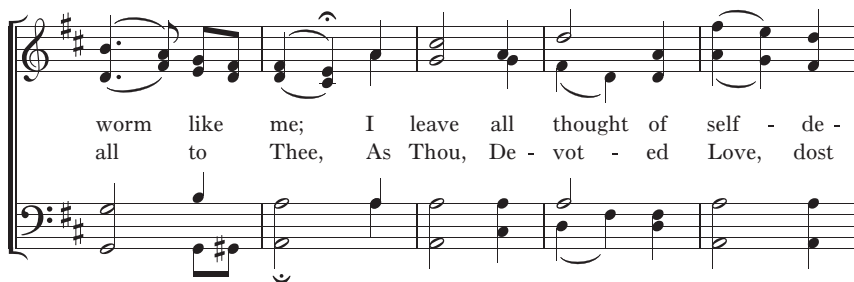
1. I bow be - fore love's pow'r un - end - ing,
2. O how Thou lov - est me, dear Sav - ior!



Re-vealed to me, O Christ, in Thee; I give my -
O how Thy heart doth yearn for me! Drawn gen - tly



self to that be - friend-ing Be-stowed up - on a
by Thy love, Lord, ev - er, I come and yield my



worm like me; I leave all thought of self - de -
all to Thee, As Thou, De - vot - ed Love, dost



3. I feel I must have Thee as treasure;
I feel that I Thine own must be;
No earthly gift could give me pleasure,
For all my life is hid in Thee.
Here is the rest Thou art providing,
Hence I will follow Thy blest guiding.

4. My heart and life are Thine forever,
Redeemer, Thou my only Good!
Thy blood was shed, that healing river,
For sin a purifying flood;
Thou hast forgiven my transgression,
My heart is ever Thy possession!

5. I loved and lived, in dreary bondage
Unto myself, and far from Thee;
Long years did I refuse Thee homage,
Yet in Thy love Thou soughtest me.
Oh, that each sinner thus might see Thee,
How could he help but love Thee freely!

6. All praise to Jesus' name be giving,
Whence all the springs of love do burst,
The Fount whence issue waters living,
Wherein believers quench their thirst.
They bow themselves with praise unending:
And we, with theirs, our prayers are blending!

7. O Jesus, may Thy name forever
Deep in my soul itself impress,
And may the marks of Thy love ever
Show in my heart and consciousness.
May thought and deed and conversation
Reflect but Thee and Thy salvation!

O Lord of Mercy, Pure and Holy

(25, 41, 145, 220, 227)

1. O Lord of mer - cy, pure and ho - ly,
2. For all the won - ders of sal - va - tion

Of love no one can es - ti - mate! With man - y
And Thine a - tone - ment for all sin; For Thy sweet

oth - ers, poor and low - ly, And with a chil - dren's
Gos - pel's proc - la - ma - tion, That calls us, ev - ery

ar - my great, I thank Thee for Thy grace in
heart to win; Yea, for the grace its pow'r to



3. Yea, for Thy Holy Spirit's guiding
Into the truth that life doth give—
For it is but Thy might abiding
That works the pow'r in Thee to live—
And for my strengthening, O Lord,
Renewed, my mind would thanks record.

4. Thanks for Thy promise truly spoken,
That grace endures eternally;
Though mountains crumble, rocks be broken,
Thy covenant yet true shall be;
Yea, though the earth and heavens fail,
God shall abide, His truth prevail.

5. My heart and tongue shall praise Thee ever!
Yet heart and tongue do beg of Thee;
Let faith within me never waver,
But may it firm and constant be;
O keep me in Thy truth while here,
That to the end I persevere.

6. Lord, let me live in love to please Thee,
Blameless to walk before Thy face!
Assure me that no ill will seize me
And draw me from Thy love and grace;
Because my Savior lives in me,
Let me in love live unto Thee.

7. Whatever trials may await me—
All that the world and hell include—
Shall from Thy love not separate me,
Which I possess through Jesus' blood!
I trust Thy faithfulness alone
To number me among Thine own!

O Lord, Wherever Love Is Waning

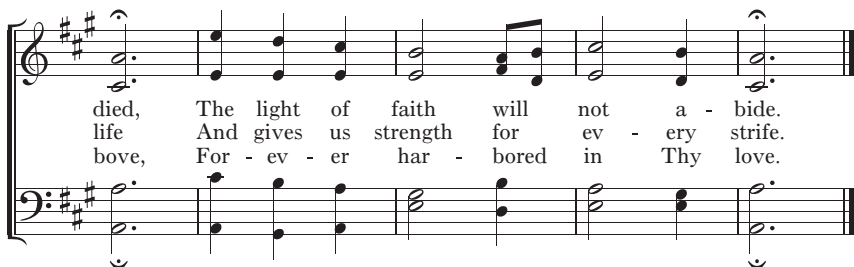
(25, 41, 145, 220, 227)

1. O Lord, wher - ev - er love is wan - ing,
 2. We must con - fess to this, dear Sav - ior,
 3. Bind us with cords of love each hour, _____

There do Thy work in time to save! There let Thy
 For life hath taught this from of old, That where love's
 O God, a - wak - en us by grace, And by Thy

grace, with power sus - tain - ing, Flood new the love that
 flame hath lost its fer - vor The hearts grow des - o -
 Spir - it's might - y pow - er En - cour - age us to

all for - gave! For where the flame of love has
 late and cold. Love is the es - sence of this
 run our race, To see the per - fect goal a -



4. Preserve our first love's high perfection
 In all its warmth and purity;
 Love banishes all self-affection
 And sets the heart from evil free.
 Love is the mark which makes it clear
 That we are Thy disciples here.

5. Lo, where the warmth of love has vanished,
 True holiness is found no more;
 For love of self has not been banished
 And love no faults doth cover o'er,
 For where the peace of God departs,
 Frivolity soon chills the hearts.

6. Love yearns for a sincere communion
 And seeks a faithful brother-heart,
 Love there rejoices in a union
 Where brothers, from the world apart,
 Stand heart to heart on common ground,
 Where Christ's own charity is found.

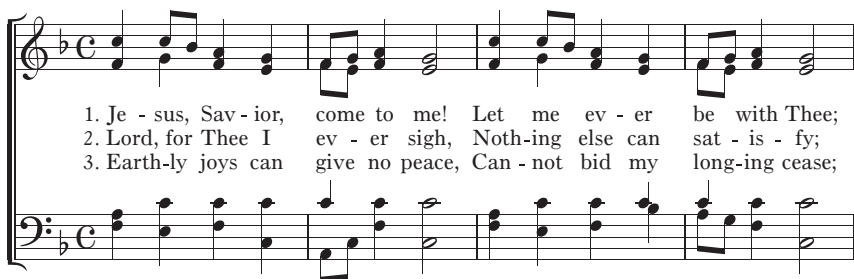
7. This charity is friendly, sparing;
 It looks for brotherly accord,
 Is ever patient and forbearing
 And seeks not honor or reward,
 Is clothed in sweet humility,
 From every taint of evil free.

8. This charity is soon entreated;
 Is not insistent on its right.
 Is never proud or self-conceited
 But finds enjoyment in the light
 Of truth, and righteousness, and peace;
 True charity shall never cease!

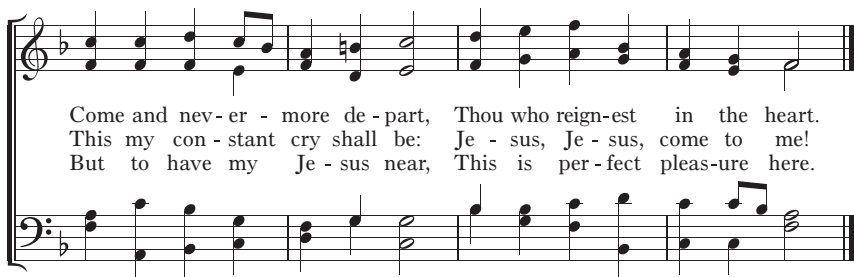
9. True charity no ill is seeking,
 Is ready to give others aid;
 And if the world is vengeance wreaking,
 It trusts in God all unafraid,
 Retaining still its confidence
 That God will be a sure defense.

10. True charity is of God's giving
 And where love is, there God will be;
 Where'er a man, reborn, is living,
 There charity is like a sea.
 Where charity now doth abound,
 A child of God indeed is found.

Jesus, Savior, Come to Me!



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, come to me! Let me ev - er be with Thee;
 2. Lord, for Thee I ev - er sigh, Noth - ing else can sat - is - fy;
 3. Earth - ly joys can give no peace, Can - not bid my long - ing cease;

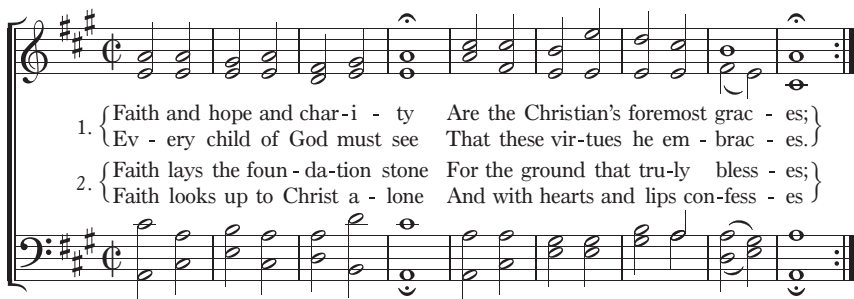


Come and nev - er - more de - part, Thou who reign - est in the heart.
 This my con - stant cry shall be: Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me!
 But to have my Je - sus near, This is per - fect pleas - ure here.

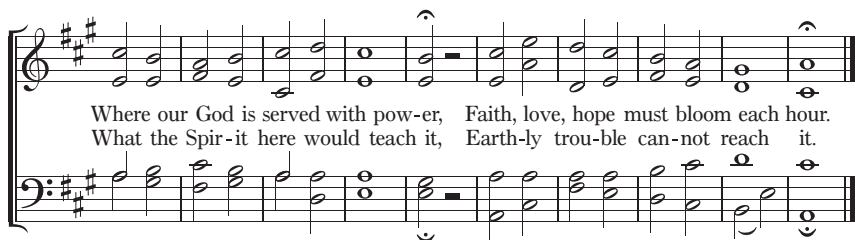
4. Lord, to Thee, whate'er betide,
 Mine own heart I open wide;
 Enter Thou, possess it all,
 Thee alone mine own I call.

5. Thou alone, my God and Lord,
 Art my Glory and Reward;
 Thou, the Lamb, didst die for me,
 Thou alone shalt Bridegroom be.

Faith and Hope and Charity



1. { Faith and hope and char - i - ty Are the Christian's foremost grac - es; }
 { Ev - ery child of God must see That these vir - tues he em - brac - es. }
 2. { Faith lays the foun - da - tion stone For the ground that tru - ly bless - es; }
 { Faith looks up to Christ a - lone And with hearts and lips con - fess - es }



Where our God is served with pow-er, Faith, love, hope must bloom each hour.
What the Spir-it here would teach it, Earth-ly trou-ble can-not reach it.

3. Love must show the fruit of faith
Unto God and to the neighbor,
Yield itself to Christ till death,
Never tiring of its labor;
And no suff'ring here shall ever
Separate us from the Savior.

4. Hope gives love the bravery
Every ill and need to conquer;
And upon life's stormy sea
Proves a true and steadfast anchor.
Though our hearts be tempest-beaten,
Hope all suffering doth sweeten.

5. O preserve this faith in me,
Gracious Lord, in Thy good pleasure;
Shame all those who mightily
Seek to rob me of this treasure:
Let the bruised reed not be broken,
Nor be quenched the flax, still smoking!

6. May my charity be pure,
Not a sham or pretense merely;
O bestow Thy power sure,
That my love may shine out clearly;
Help me love Thee, heav'nly Father,
And in Thee, my every brother.

7. Set my hope on solid ground;
Strengthen it in every trial;
May it flourish and abound,
And in danger shun denial:
Let it see past heaven's portal
And find rest in things immortal.

8. Faith and hope at last shall cease,
When they are fulfilled by seeing;
Yet shall charity increase
Where it has its root and being.
Charity will flourish ever
When I love Thee, Lord, forever!

When Heart and Heart in Love

(12, 42)

1. When heart and heart in love Have tru - ly
2. Then this dark vale of tears A glo - rious

found each oth - er, And by the bond of faith
E - den seem - eth When, one in spir - it here,

Are firm - ly joined to - geth - er, Then like the
Our prayer to heav - en stream - eth. Then un - com -

bright full moon, The light of hope doth shine, In -
plain - ing, we Can all life's bur - dens bear, And,



3. This bond of loving hearts
By God's rich grace abideth;
Each walks upon life's path,
In God above confideth.
When two souls one become,
The third is God the Lord—
It then is hard to break
This holy three-fold cord.

4. And when this tie is bound
By faith and love forever,
It cannot be unloosed,
Its bands be broken ever.
And though a parting come,
This hope shall e'er remain—
For souls, thus sealed in God—
In heav'n shall meet again!

5. Oh, what great joy is theirs
Who join in yon reunion,
Who after parting tears,
Unite in heav'n's communion,
Who in this earthly vale
Had journeyed hand in hand,
United in God's grace,
By love's most sacred band.

6. Then will this union be
A bond of love forever;
Then shall no grief or pain
Or partings grieve them ever.
Then God shall be with us,
As our best Friend and Guide;
In Him our hearts thus bound
Shall evermore abide.

Love Divine, Thou Once Didst Make Me

(53, 183)

1. Love Di-vine, Thou once didst make me In Thy god-ly im-age true;
 2. Love Di-vine, ere earth's foun-da-tion, Thou my ran-som didst de-cree;
 3. Love Di-vine, for me en-dur-ing Pangs of death up-on the tree;

Love Di-vine, didst not for-sake me, Didst my fall-en state re-new;
 Love Di-vine, for my sal-va-tion, Didst be-come a man like me;
 Love Di-vine, there-by pro-cur-ing End-less hap-pi-ness for me;

Here I give my-self to Thee, Thine, for-ev-er Thine to be!

4. Love Divine, didst haughtily find me,
 Hast me now completely won;
 Love Divine, to Thee didst bind me,
 That I now am all Thine own,
 Here I give myself to Thee,
 Thine, forever Thine to be!

5. Love Divine, forever living,
 Step by step, me onward lead;
 Love Divine, the true peace giving,
 Mightily for me now plead.
 Here I give myself to Thee,
 Thine, forever Thine to be!

Now the Precious Hour Appareth

(53, 183)

1. Now the pre-cious hour ap-pear-eth Which in prayer doth make us one;
 2. We, al-though but weak be-gin-ners, Are en-cour-aged by Thy grace!
 3. Gra-cious Son of Man, we pray Thee Not just for our-selves a-lone;

When God's cho-sen peo-ple near-eth In de-vo-tion to the throne;
 For Thou free-ly sav-est sin-ners Who Thee, Lord, by faith em-brace.
 Man-y who do not o-bey Thee, Thou wilt save and make Thine own.

Sav-ior, hear our hum-ble plea, Bless Thou all who come to Thee!
 All who hum-bly seek Thee now With Thy sav-ing grace en-dow!
 Man-y, Lord, this ver-y hour Still lie bound in Sa-tan's power.

4. "Great the harvest," Thou hast spoken;
 Send, O send Thy reapers forth;
 Let the chains of sin be broken;
 Gather in from south and north;
 May the whole world soon perceive
 And Thy saving light receive!

5. Lord, Thy messengers supplying
 With new measures of Thy grace,
 Give new life to dead and dying;
 Hallow new Thy Holy Place!
 Shepherd of our souls, we pray,
 Gather in all those that stray!

Blessed Is the Man

(53, 183)

1. { Bless-ed is the man that walk-eth Not in god-less coun-sels e'er, }
 { Who no e - vil think-eth, talk-eth, Nor doth ways of sin-ners share; }
 2. { He doth find a - bid-ing pleas-ure In Je - ho-vah's per-fect law; }
 { Day and night up - on its treas-ure He doth med-i - tate with awe, }

Who the scoff - ers' band fore - goes And his heart to wis - dom draws.
 For to him Je - ho - vah's Word Strength and com-fort doth af - ford!

3. He is like a tree deep-rooted By the flowing river's side,
 That in season is well fruited And whose leaves are never dried,
 Where the glowing sun and heat Ripen fruit as it is meet.

4. Lo, his faith is deeply grounded In the blessed Word of God,
 That reveals God's grace unbounded, And whence love is sown abroad;
 On it all his hopes depend For a life that shall not end.

5. Not so are the scoffers jeering Who to folly condescend;
 They, when ills make their appearing, Are like chaff before the wind,
 Or like grass that, newly mown, Quickly withers in the sun.

6. Therefore in the final judgment, Wicked men shall meet their fate;
 Hypocrites shall find no lodgment Where the righteous congregate.
 God will help the just prevail, But the sinners' way shall fail!

This Life to Gloom Is Given

(50, 154)

1. This life to gloom is giv - en; So griev-ous is our woe, As
 2. Oh, how we long to face Him When left a-lone, op-pressed; If
 3. We feel then how dis - tress - ing Life with-out God would be; How

if the Lord in heav - en No spark of love would show; No
we could but em - brace Him And ev - er hold Him fast. With
wretch-ed, with-out bless - ing, How full of pov - er - ty; We

par-don yet re - ceiv - ing, Earth can no peace af - ford; Yet
tears doth plead and wres - tle, Like Ja - cob, then the soul, Un -
here would fam-ish ev - er, If not our weep-ing heart Were

wea - ry hours of striv - ing Are bless-ings of the Lord.
til it wins the strug - gle And faith doth make it whole.
nour-ished by the Sav - ior, Who com - fort can im - part.

4. The Lord at all times chooses The time His gifts to share;
His joyous rays He uses To banish grief and care;
He sendeth gracious showers Upon the with'ring soul,
And leads through gloomy hours Toward heaven's shining goal.

5. Untrue our hearts were ever And soon His love would spurn,
If we knew not, O Savior, All Thou for us hast borne;
With Thee all our transgressions Were nailed upon the tree;
We, by Thy Holy Passion, Were saved eternally.

6. O then endeavor meekly His ways to understand,
Whene'er thy journey lead thee Across a barren land!
Soon shall descend from heaven His blessing as the dew;
Through mercies freely given He shall make all things new!

My Thoughts Are Ever Turning

(50, 154)

1. My thoughts are ev-er turn-ing To my ce-les-tial home; For it my
love is burn-ing Though still a-far I roam. 'Tis there my soul is dwelling, My
wealth is with the Lord, And from my heart is welling A long-ing heav-en-ward.

2. Earth and vain things, you bitter Plagues of the soul, begone!
From far you seem to glitter, But who by you is won,
For gems has empty baubles, For pearls the sand of care;
Your wine is full of troubles And poison taints your fare.

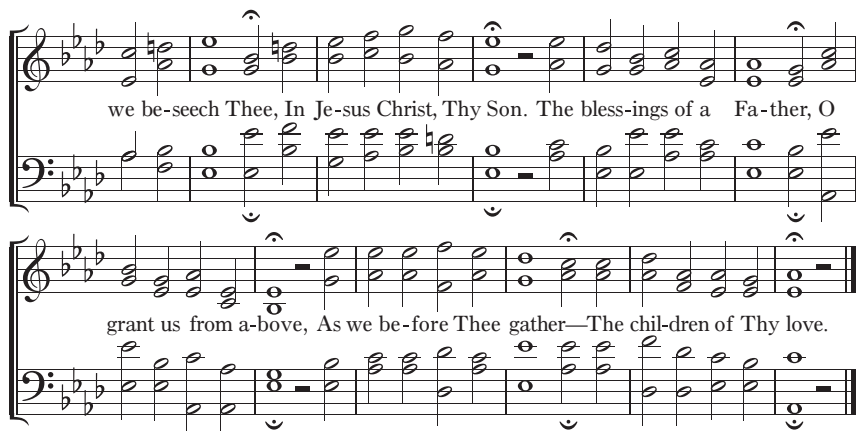
3. What leads to heav'n I treasure And not what draws to earth;
The world, its sinful pleasure, And all it holds of worth
I shun; what far outclasses All these, I seek on high;
To know that life surpasses Earth's wisdom and earth's joy.

4. Then rise, my soul, with gladness, Although the way be hard.
Through danger, scorn, and sadness, Up! ever heavenward!
To others leave earth's pleasures And all this world's allure,
Thou claim the noble treasures, Eternal and secure!

O Father, Now We Seek Thee

(50, 154)

1. O Fa-ther, now we seek Thee Be-fore Thy mer-cy throne; For blessings



2. Thy name be praised forever By every child indeed,
Whose soul Thou didst deliver And fill its every need.
Thy name be it revered By us in verity,
That we may be preparèd For blest eternity.

3. O may Thy kingdom enter In every human heart;
May all our longings center In heaven where Thou art!
Thy children are imploring: "Lord Jesus, come!" we pray;
"Come soon, Thy realm restoring With praise in endless day!"

4. May we Thy will be doing On earth, on every hand,
That we, Thine unction knowing, Its teaching understand;
For all the hosts of heaven To do Thy will ne'er cease—
May unto us be given To do it here in peace!

5. Do Thou this day provide us With daily bread, O Lord;
By Thy dear Word, O guide us And all we need afford.
Hear us entreat Thy favor, Lord God of Israel,
Thy heav'nly bread, O Savior, Alone our wants can fill.

6. Forgive us our transgressions, Where we have failed anon,
In word and deed and patience, That Thy will might be done!
They are unworthy servants Who only do at best
What Thine upright commandments Require—and then desist.

7. May we, Thy ransomed treasure, Not live in vain, O Lord;
But follow Thee with pleasure And thus adorn Thy Word.
Thou hast our sins forgiven—So we, the Kingdom heirs,
As pleaseth Thee in heaven—Forgive our debtors, theirs.

8. If Satan in his power Should try to lead astray,
O tread him in that hour Beneath our feet, we pray.
From evil, Lord, deliver; With power us sustain,
That we may, like the Savior, Be victors on the plain!

9. For Thine, Lord, is the kingdom, The pow'r and majesty,
The glory and dominion Through all eternity!
Destroy the realm of Satan And darkness' evil reign!
And to restore creation, Return, Lord, soon again.

10. We hear Thee, Savior, saying: "Amen, so let it be!"
And all Thy children's praying Is answered soon by Thee!
Thou art the True, the Faithful, The Holy Cov'nant God—
That we in Thee be joyful, O Lord of Sabaoth!

Though Trouble Assail

1. Though trou - ble as - sail, And dan - ger af - fright,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Though friends should all fail, And foes all u - nite,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some ties, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

Yet one thing se - cures us, What - ev - er be - tide;

The third system shows the continuation of the musical piece. The treble staff has a melodic line that ends with a half note, and the bass staff provides a supporting accompaniment.

The prom - ise as - sures us: "The Lord will pro - vide."

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final chord and a fermata, while the bass staff provides a concluding accompaniment.

2. Though often a storm
Our hearts may oppress,
Though trouble alarm
And Satan distress,
Though "What shall befall us?"
We often have sighed,
Yet naught shall appall us:
"The Lord will provide."

3. His call we obey,
Like Abram of old;
God's Word is our stay,
And faith makes us bold;
For, though we are strangers,
We have a good Guide
To trust in all dangers:
"The Lord will provide."

4. When Satan appears,
Obstructing our path,
And fills us with fears,
We triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us,
Though oft he has tried,
The heart-cheering promise:
"The Lord will provide."

5. He tells us we're weak,
Our hope is in vain;
The good that we seek
We shall not obtain:
But when in temptation
We thus have been tried,
We find affirmation:
"The Lord will provide."

6. No strength of our own,
Nor virtue we claim;
Our trust is alone
Upon the Lord's name.
In this, our strong tower,
For safety we hide;
Therein lies our power:
"The Lord will provide."

“The Lord,” My Fear Saith

1. “The Lord,” my fear saith, “Thy needs will de - ny.”
 2. A - way un - be - lief; My Sav - ior is near;
 3. The Faith - ful One will In fu - ture be nigh,

“Each good thing,” saith faith, “Will Je - sus sup - ply.
 His plans for re - lief Will short - ly ap - pear.
 My wants will He fill, My needs all sup - ply!

To Him all things leav - ing, What - e'er may be - tide,
 Though here I am writh - ing In dust like a worm,
 Full many a re - mind - er Of help my life shows:

Though now thou art griev - ing: The Lord will pro - vide!”
 The Lord is pro - vid - ing—I smile at the storm.
 He could not be kind - er, Who heals all my woes!

4. The way dark may be
That He bids me take,
Yet He lovingly
That way bright will make;
Though cisterns be broken,
Things visible fail,
The Word He hath spoken
Shall ever prevail!

5. So all that I meet
Redounds to my weal,
The bitter turns sweet,
The wounds quickly heal;
Though trials be present,
They will not last long;
And then—oh, how pleasant—
A victory-song!

6. Why should I complain
Of trial or need,
Of trouble or pain?
Christ teacheth indeed:
To whom He would offer
The kingdom on high,
With Jesus must suffer,
And with Him must die!

7. How bitter the woe
He bore for our sin
That He might bestow
Salvation to men!
His way was far rougher,
Far darker than mine;
He came down to suffer—
Should I then repine?

8. Though trouble's dark night
Or sorrow assail,
Though foes may affright
And friends' help may fail,
There's One who remaineth
Always at our side,
Our faith He sustaineth—
The Lord will provide.

9. How firm is the ground,
Ye saints of the Lord,
That for you is found
In God's holy Word:
What more can He say than
His promise declares?
True faith stands unshaken;
False faith—it despairs!

Though at Times Our Pilgrimage

1. Though at times our pil - grim - age May seem hard and long;
 2. There - fore we are con - fi - dent, And there - to we cling,
 3. He who made the wa - ter spring From the flint - y rock,

Al-though storms a - bout us rage Or we suf - fer wrong—
 That the Lord will not con - sent To our per - ish - ing.
 Who E - li - jah food to bring Sent a ra - ven flock—

Yet with joy we press on high, Trust - ing, for the race,
 Though the strength we may pos - sess Threat - ens oft to fail,
 He who with few loaves of bread Fed the wea - ry throng,

Not the strength we can sup - ply, But the Sav - ior's grace.
 Yet we know in all dis - tress Will His help pre - vail.
 Shall He not in time of dread Prove a Help - er strong?

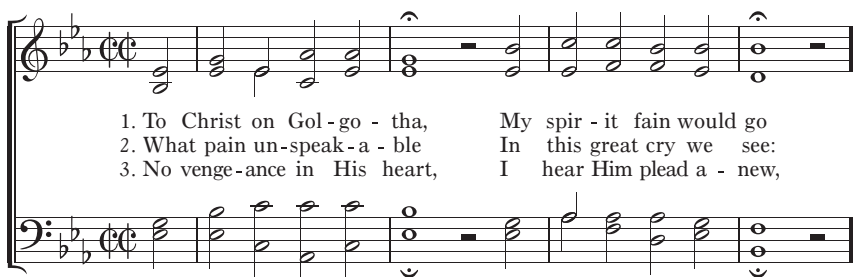
4. He who in His hand doth bear Each celestial ball,
Yet without whom not a hair From our heads shall fall,
For whom nothing is too great Or too small—shall He
Not be merciful indeed When to Him we flee?

5. He who keeps us day by day In His mighty love,
And who clearly points the way To our home above;
He who has prepared a place For His people there,
Would He leave them when they face Trouble and despair?

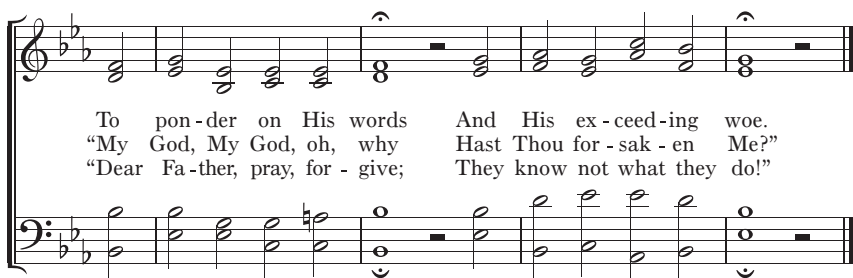
6. Nay, that He will never do To His children dear.
All His promises are true; Therefore, do not fear!
Though at times you needs must go Through distress and tears,
Lift your weary heads for, lo, Your redemption nears!

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To Christ on Golgotha



1. To Christ on Gol-go - tha, My spir - it fain would go
2. What pain un-speak - a - ble In this great cry we see:
3. No ven-ge-ance in His heart, I hear Him plead a - new,



To pon-der on His words And His ex-ceed-ing woe.
"My God, My God, oh, why Hast Thou for-sak-en Me?"
"Dear Fa-ther, pray, for - give; They know not what they do!"

4. His mother weepeth sore, He comforteth her now:
"Behold in John thy son. O John, thy mother know."

5. He comforteth the thief, And "Verily," He cries,
"Thou shalt with Me today Be in yon paradise."

6. "I thirst!" He crieth then; There's no affliction thus,
Which He, the Friend of man, Has not endured for us.

7. He "It is finished!" cries, And bows His head—The end:
"O Father, to Thy hands My spirit I commend."

Mid Life's Anguish I Am Not Complaining

1. Mid life's an - guish I am not com - plain - ing;
2. Guide me, Lord, up - on the path to glo - - ry,

Here no crown of hon - or I'll be gain - ing,
With the true and bless - ed Gos - pel - sto - ry;

Where my Lord a thorn - y crown has worn.
May Thy Spir - it lead me day by day.

I will here not seek a path of ros - - es
Give a heart that will - ing - ly will fol - - low

Where Thou, Lord, in whom my hope re - pos - - es,
Where the course is dif - fi - cult and nar - - row,

On the cross the guilt of sin hast borne.
On the road where Thou hast led the way.

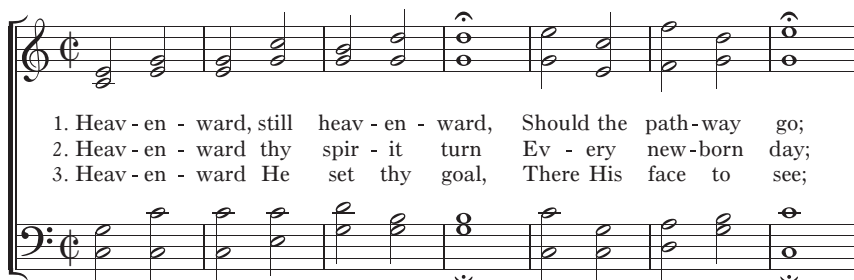
3. Make me, Lord, to be more faithful ever,
And the fruit of faith, that holy fervor,
Of unfeignèd love, O grant to me.
Lacking love I have no hope of winning;
Love alone can bring to love's beginning;
Only love leads through the world to Thee.

4. Friendly is the call which Thou hast given,
Dearest Lord! Yet many steps to heaven
Still remain which I must needs ascend.
Therefore, look upon Thy servant humble;
O sustain his going lest he stumble;
Still Thy helping hand to him extend.

5. Let enlightened eyes to me be given
That by hope I here foresee Thy heaven,
When from toil and strife no rest I find.
In this vale of anguish and affliction,
Give me constant peace and pure affection
And a trustful, happy, heav'nly mind.

6. Yea, upon this earth I am a stranger,
Often burdened and exposed to danger,
Just a pilgrim, needy and unknown!
Lord, the cross remains my journey's token
Till I hear Thy "Well done" to me spoken,
And at last I reach that heav'nly home.


Heavenward, Still Heavenward



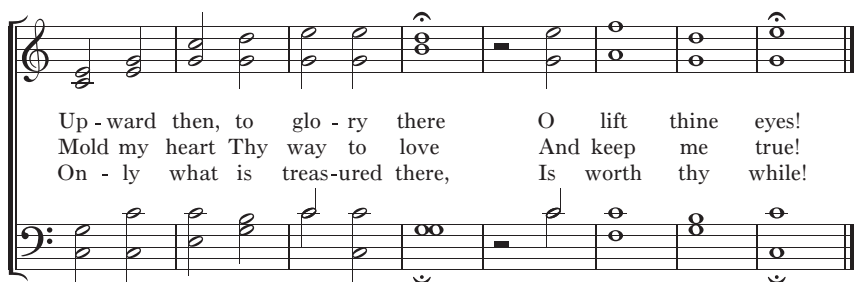
1. Heav - en - ward, still heav - en - ward, Should the path-way go;
 2. Heav - en - ward thy spir - it turn Ev - ery new-born day;
 3. Heav - en - ward He set thy goal, There His face to see;



What the saints have here im - plored, God will there be - stow.
 Short, as thou didst well dis - cern, Is thy pil - grim way.
 There-fore trou - ble not thy soul With earth's van - i - ty.



Be - neath the skies Joy and sor - row we must share;
 Then plead a - new: God, who lead - est me a - bove,
 O flee its guile! On - ly what for heaven we bear,



Up - ward then, to glo - ry there O lift thine eyes!
 Mold my heart Thy way to love And keep me true!
 On - ly what is treas - ured there, Is worth thy while!

4. Heavenward direct thy view
When afflictions press,
Where the Father, kind and true,
Watches thy distress.
Then why be sad?
Yonder in the realm of light
There is neither care nor fright—
Rejoice! Be glad!

5. Heavenward the saints of God
Bear their burdens on,
Glad to go the way He trod,
Till the goal is won.
Press on as they!
For through darkness and distress
Leads thy way to happiness
And endless day.

6. Heavenward the Lord did lead
Through reproach and wrong;
His example they must heed
Who to Him belong.
O weary soul,
Cling unto thy God as He;
Murmur not; pray fervently;
And gain the goal!

7. Heavenward His hand doth guide
Through the desert waste,
Draws thee closer to His side,
Makes thy spirit chaste.
He will destroy
Every earthly vanity,
And will lead thee finally
Into His joy.

8. Hallelujah! Heavenward,
Let thy thanks ascend;
Thou shalt also join thy Lord
At the journey's end.
Then thou shalt be
Where all pain is turned aside,
There to praise Him, glorified
Eternally.

9. "Hallelujah," thou wilt sing
When thy Lord shall come
Joyfully His own to bring
To His heav'nly home.
Great is the Lord!
For the cross He took a throne,
Made His victory thine own!
Praised be the Lord!

Forward! Strive to Gain the Goal!

1. For - ward! Strive to gain the goal! To the

The first system of music is in C major, 4/4 time. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note C4, followed by two measures of chords (F4-A4 and C4-E4), then a half note G4, and finally a whole note chord (C4-E4-G4) with a fermata. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) consists of a steady eighth-note bass line (C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4) and a chordal accompaniment of F4-A4 and C4-E4.

Fa - ther - land! Though af - flic - tion press the soul,

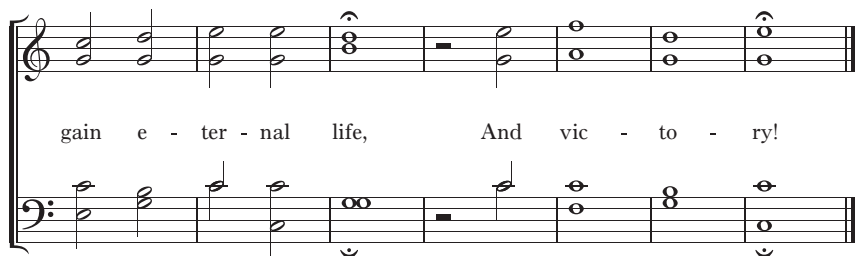
The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note F4, a half note G4, and a whole note chord (C4-E4-G4) with a fermata. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment.

Led by Je - sus' hand Safe thou shalt be;

The third system features a key change to D major. The vocal line has a half note D4, a half note E4, and a whole note chord (D4-F#4-A4) with a fermata. The piano accompaniment changes to a D major triad (D3-F#3-A3) in the bass and a D4-F#4-A4 triad in the treble.

Once be - yond all pain and strife Thou shalt

The fourth system continues in D major. The vocal line has a half note D4, a half note E4, and a whole note chord (D4-F#4-A4) with a fermata. The piano accompaniment remains in D major with the same triad accompaniment.



2. Christ Himself has gone this way,
 Fearlessly and true—
 Thy example! Day by day
 Follow Him anew.
 On Him depend;
 He will lend thee help in need—
 Seek then to be true indeed
 Till life shall end.

3. Dost thou fear the heat and care
 On thy daily road?
 Doth whatever thou must bear
 Seem a heavy load?
 Look up and see,
 On the cross that He once bore,
 How thy Savior suffered sore—
 Accursed—for thee!

4. Lost in night and darknesses,
 Beckons thee no star?
 Doth His help in time of stress
 Seem to thee so far?
 Think on thy way—
 He the Shepherd, never sleeps,
 But a constant vigil keeps
 Both night and day.

5. Although death approach at last,
 Need that trouble thee?
 When its gloomy vale is past,
 Thou may'st clearly see
 Him as He is—
 Shortly from all strife and woe,
 All His faithful ones may go
 Into His bliss!

God, My Hope, My Expectation

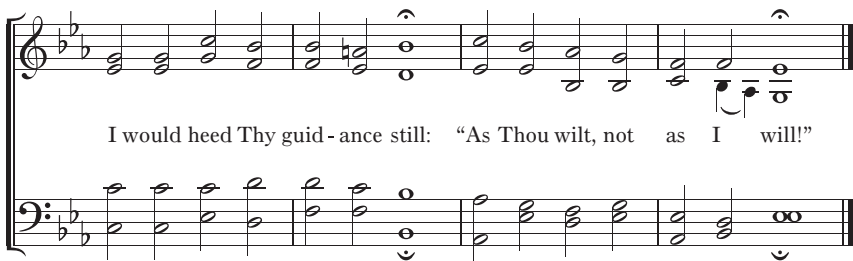
(28, 186)

1. God, my Hope, my Ex - pec - ta - tion, Ev - er - more my

Help - er near, Thou wilt come to my pro - tec - tion

Though all else be dark and drear. When the storms of

life dis - tress me, Thou dost com - fort, aid, and bless me;



I would heed Thy guid - ance still: "As Thou wilt, not as I will!"

2. On Thy perfect care relying,
 Lord, my all I leave to Thee;
 Be it living still or dying,
 I accept it thankfully.
 Though my burdens may oppress me,
 Thou canst strengthen and refresh me;
 I would heed Thy guidance still:
 "As Thou wilt, not as I will!"

3. Let me live and walk before Thee
 Even as Thou deemest best,
 With Thy kind protection o'er me
 I shall be forever blest.
 If I stand but in Thy favor,
 Nothing here can harm me ever,
 I would heed Thy guidance still:
 "As Thou wilt, not as I will!"

4. Must I suffer pain and trial;
 Though I feel the burden grow
 To endure without denial—
 Yet, my God is true, I know.
 Far from me be all despairing
 While Thou art my burdens sharing;
 I would heed Thy guidance still:
 "As Thou wilt, not as I will!"

5. Unto Thee have I commended
 All with a contented heart;
 Every woe will soon be ended,
 Joy will take the place of smart.
 When I shall behold from heaven
 All the guidance Thou hast given,
 Then I deeply moved shall say,
 "Blessèd, hast Thou planned my way."

When Our Ship of Faith Is Drifting

(28, 186)

1. When our ship of faith is drift-ing On the an-gry waves of doubt;
2. Yet He's nev-er far re-mov-ed, He Him-self doth pi-lot us;

When there's not one hope-ful lift-ing Of the dark clouds all a-bout;
On-ly that our faith be prov-ed, Doth He loose the tem-pest thus.

When the storms force us to row-ing, Of-ten we are scarce-ly know-ing
Though at times He seem-eth sleep-ing, Yet we're ev-er in His keep-ing;

Wheth-er God is near in need, Or if we're a-lone in-deed.
If we seek Him ear-nest-ly, He will calm the an-gry sea.

3. He is Lord! When He commandeth,
Storms abate; high seas grow still;
Naught His mighty pow'r withstandeth;
All things needs must do His will.
He gives rest when woes afflict us,
And doth evermore protect us
That we sink not in dismay,
For His cov'nant stands for aye.

4. Therefore, rest ye in Him solely,
Lest your light of hope grow dim;
He is near, though hidden wholly,
Set your confidence on Him!
Firmly on this Rock relying,
Comfort you and cease your sighing;
Faith at rest in Jesus' blood
Heedeth neither storm nor flood.

5. Though the ship of faith would falter
In the storms we must endure,
Nothing e'er its course shall alter,
For its anchor is secure
In the ground our God hath given,
Jesus' blood, and it shall even,
By our faith upon His grace,
Hold within the Holy Place.

6. We by faith are bound securely
With that mighty cord of love,
That from earth extendeth surely
To the Fatherland above.
This true love so freely given
Ever draws us on to heaven,
On to glory, home, and rest,
To that City of the Blest.

7. Jesus' cross—that is the symbol
Of the banner that we bear;
Under this, what need to tremble?
Who need falter or despair?
He that in this sign believeth
There a heav'nly crown receiveth,
After the victorious fight
Cometh he to realms of light.

8. Therefore, on, belovèd pilgrims!
Faithfully your way pursue;
Yonder for you as His children
Lies that peaceful haven too.
There the little bark arriveth
After tempest it surviveth;
For your compass, Holy Writ,
Keeps thy bark and guideth it.

Follow Me, the Lord Is Leading

(28, 186)

1. Fol-low Me, the Lord is plead-ing; Come, I am the Life, the Way!
 2. I have gone this way be-fore you, Not in pomp or van - i - ty;

I'll pro-vide all you are need-ing; Trust in Me, do not de - lay.
 Now dis-play My ban-ner o'er you, And My true dis - ci - ples be.

Glad-ly choose My path-way nar-row; For I bore your sin and sor-row;
 Fol - low Me as My e - lev - en And be-come the heirs of heav-en;

One and all, come learn of Me True and deep hu - mil - i - ty.
 O for-sake the road-way broad; Fol - low Me, and come to God.

3. Ah, what is this futile yearning
After treasures earth may hold,
That shall burn at My returning—
Honor, pleasure, goods and gold;
But to Me, by whom in heaven
Everlasting life is given,
Only few do firmly cling
And accept Me as their King.

4. Lo, with tears I went to summon
Israel, My cov'nant folk!
Come to Me, your faithful Amen,
And accept My easy yoke.
Ye pretenders, there approaches
Soon the time of sad reproaches;
All who now will not believe
Then their judgment shall receive.

5. What by prophets once was spoken
Shall in very truth befall:
“Sight shall from their eyes be taken
And their minds be dulled withal!”
Woe to all those who would never
Heed the pleading of the Savior,
Who in paths of sin abide
And whose hearts are filled with pride!

6. Hearken, therefore, every nation,
To the Savior's Word today;
He has come to bring salvation,
And would wash your sins away.
O believe when He doth summon,
For His Word is Yea and Amen!
Here and in eternity
All who trust in Him are free.

7. Sing, all ye who are persuaded
By the power of His call!
O be glad, for you are aided
By His hand through dangers all.
Not a sparrow ever falleth
Lest it be that God alloweth;
So rejoice exceedingly,
For His kingdom yours shall be.

8. Walk thus, cheering one another,
Little flock, e'en to the end,
If ye see a stumbling brother,
Helpful word and hand extend;
Filled with God's own mighty fullness,
Follow Christ in holy stillness;
Sing to Him a “Gloria!”
And rejoice, “Hallelujah!”

Though Their Foes May Try Them

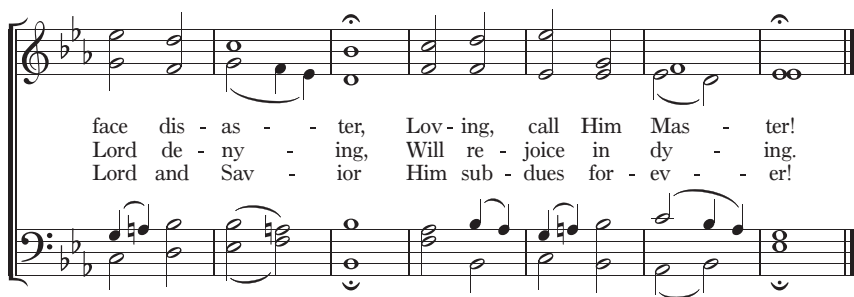
(167)

1. Though their foes may try them, Christ's true friends de-fy them
 2. So when Sa - tan rag - es, Might-y bat-tle wag - es,
 3. Sa - tan noth-ing gain - eth, When he saints' blood drain - eth;

And to Him ad - here; Though the arch-foe, Sa - - tan,
 Us - ing fire and sword; Though his schemes an - noy you,
 For where mar - tyrs bleed, An - gels will the rath - er

God's own chil-dren threat - en, They will have no fear:
 Though he would de - stroy you, Chil-dren of the Lord:
 Heav-en's har - vest gath - er! Sa - tan's pride in - deed,

God gives power, That they each hour, E - ven when they
 Be it known That we, Christ's own, Rath - er than our
 And his strength Shall end at length, When our might - y



4. For a season, Satan May our downfall threaten,
 But be not afraid! For the Lord of heaven
 Hath the promise given Of enduring aid:
 His right arm Will guard from harm
 All who, by His pow'r unending, Are for Him contending.

5. So stand fast, ye faithful, Though the foe seem dreadful,
 Help is on your side. Christ in triumph rising,
 Haughty foes despising, Will defeat their pride.
 Though, behold, A lion bold,
 Or a Nero should o'ertake you, God will not forsake you!

6. Though proud seas endeavor Our small bark to sever
 From its Faithful Guard, Though great storms are roaring;
 Though great billows soaring, May distress it hard,
 Christ, the Lord, Will help afford;
 In the very darkest hour He will show His power.

7. This our ship is riding, Though the foe be chiding,
 Safely on its course; It will reach the harbor,
 Spite of fire and torture, Spite of evil force—
 Wind and sea Obediently
 Heed our Brother, Christ the Savior, Mighty Pilot ever!

8. Should our vessel flounder, Peter nigh go under,
 Jonah near be lost; Should a Paul be drifting,
 Still God's arms are lifting All the tempest-tossed:
 Noah found A landing-ground;
 He and his by God were cherished, Though the whole world perished.

9. O be glad, my brothers, Brave the hate of others,
 And be not dismayed. Though vain men assail you
 Let your faith not fail you; Still be unafraid.
 God hath shown More pow'r alone
 Than great hosts in armor trusting, For your downfall lusting.

10. Let from every angle Storms our ships entangle,
 God is in command! It will not go under
 Or through weakness founder, But come safe to land;
 For at last, Storms overpast,
 Christ, our great and mighty Pilot, Will to heaven guide it!

Word of God from Heaven

(167)

1. Word of God from heav - en, By which we are giv - en
 2. Word from heav'n de - scend - ed, Thou must be ex - tend - ed,
 3. All is now com - plet - ed, Come the long - a - wait - ed

Joy and peace and rest! Fount of high - est glad - ness,
 Shin - ing as a light, Till the rev - e - la - - tion
 Sav - ior of all men. He for us hath striv - en

Com - fort in all sad - ness, O E - van - gel blest!
 Of our Lord's sal - va - - tion May dis - pel the night.
 And His life hath giv - en For our guilt and sin.

Power of God, Cre - at - ing Word, Gos - pel by our
 Beam a - far, O Morn - ing Star; Rise in hearts that
 The de - cree To make men free Is ac - com - plished,



4. Now the invitation Sounds to every nation,
 "Turn ye and believe!" God would all forgive ye;
 Everlasting live ye, If ye Christ receive.
 Come to Me And be set free
 From the chains of sin that press you, I your soul shall rescue.

5. See how sinners revel, Serving death and devil—
 Numberless are they, Who in lofty places
 Bow to idol faces, Shameful homage pay;
 Yet some time Shall brightly shine
 On the hills our Savior's healing, Valleys reconciling.

6. Though mid strife and tumult, Men will heap their insult
 On the blood of Christ; Ye who love the Savior,
 Bearing ill-will ever, Being much despised—
 Soon 'tis past, And they at last
 Who have served, endured, and waited Shall be vindicated.

7. See the mighty nations, Whose imaginations
 Are an idle dream; Christ's own name now bearing,
 Yet for Him not caring; Yea, they Him blaspheme:
 Trust the Lord, Such are abhorred,
 And one day will crash in pieces; Then the evil ceases.

8. See the lowly churches, Which by Christian virtues
 Satan's pow'r defy, Where the true salvation
 Preached with consecration, Leads to life on high.
 Great shall be The small ye see
 When all to their Savior plighted, Once shall be united.

9. Ye His grace possessing, Glory in His blessing,
 Ye His children are— Let your all be given
 Him, who from His heaven Sent the Morning Star.
 Cast out fear And hold Him dear,
 Who is Yea and Amen ever, Praise His name forever!

Though the Foes Would Harm You

(167)

1. Though the foes would harm you, Let them not a - larm you.

O be un - dis - mayed! Christ the Lord will guide you,

Will in safe - ty hide you, And give might-y aid.

Wa - ver not Nor fear their plot! Though the foes may



2. See ye others mocking
 Christ, your Lord, and walking
 Godless day by day;
 Who are slander heaping
 On those who are keeping
 In the narrow way?
 Do not fear, For He is near;
 He leads through the narrow portal
 Unto life immortal.

3. Give yourself to Jesus
 Who from sin to free us
 Left His high estate.
 Longer do not tarry,
 It is time to hurry;
 Soon it is too late!
 Once for all With mighty fall
 Babylon will crash in pieces—
 Then all favor ceases.

4. Let it not appall you
 What the foes may call you,
 Who exalt the beast.
 All who bow before it,
 Worship and adore it,
 God will judge at last.
 Shame and scorn Must here be borne!
 Who will here the cross not treasure,
 There can have no pleasure.

5. Therefore, friends, be wary;
 Haste, and do not tarry
 Here in Babylon.
 Shun her very portal
 That your crown immortal
 Surely will be won.
 Up, arise! Her judgment nighs!
 Do not fear the roaring lion,
 But press on to Zion!

Steep and Thorny Is the Way

(104, 119, 253)

1. Steep and thorn-y is the way To our home in heav-en wend-ing;
 2. Won-drous their re - ward shall be Who till death are faith-ful ev-er,
 3. Draw us hence, O Sav - ior dear, With all those who here have striv-en;

Blest are all who day by day Walk there-in, for Christ con-tend-ing;
 Flee - ing lust and van - i - ty, Con - se - crat - ed to their Sav-ior;
 Storm and night sur - round us here; Peace and light are in Thy heav-en;

Blest are all who win the race, Nev - er to de - spair give place.
 Who, in hope that's firm and true, Keep the vic - tor's crown in view.
 There be - yond earth's wea - ry way Beams the dawn of end - less day.

4. Up, ye comrades, up, away!
 Naught let hinder or alarm us!
 Look to Jesus! Watch and pray
 That the Lord Himself may arm us!
 Christ in whom the weak find strength,
 Gives the victory at length!

"God with Us!" We Need Not Fear

(104, 119, 253)

1. "God with us!" We need not fear; Je - sus com-forts us from heav-en.
 2. Christ our Cap-tain leads the way; Where He leads, He leads vic-to-rious.
 3. Fierce-ly will the foe at-tack; Man - y val - iant ones shall per-ish;

Un - to death be faith-ful here; Soon the crown of life is giv-en!
 Fol - low Him in - to the fray, Con-quer-ing with cour-age glo-rious!
 Per - ish for the king-dom's sake Means— to win that life they cher-ish.

Hear the trump-et's warn-ing call; Rise, ye brave, be read - y, all!
 Though He leads through blood and death, He-roe's nev - er lose their faith.
 O how blest that man shall be Who may die, O Lord, for Thee!

4. Fear ye not; it will be well;
 Though the man of sin yet rages,
 He will soon be cast to hell;
 Then through everlasting ages
 We will be where grief nor pain,
 Nor anxiety shall reign.

5. Lo, there shines the sainted host
 Who in persecution ever
 All were faithful at their post
 And were martyrs for the Savior.
 Look above; behold their way;
 Strive to enter in as they!

Holy God, We Laud Thy Name!

(104, 119, 253)

1. Ho - ly God, we laud Thy name! Lord, in praise we

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A and B, then a half note C. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) starts with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A and B, then a half note C. The lyrics are: "1. Ho - ly God, we laud Thy name! Lord, in praise we".

bow be - fore Thee! Earth doth now Thy reign pro-claim,

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note D, followed by quarter notes E and F, then a half note G. The piano accompaniment has a half note D, followed by quarter notes E and F, then a half note G. The lyrics are: "bow be - fore Thee! Earth doth now Thy reign pro-claim,".

And doth for Thy works a - dore Thee. As Thou wast, Thou

The third system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note A, followed by quarter notes B and C, then a half note D. The piano accompaniment has a half note A, followed by quarter notes B and C, then a half note D. The lyrics are: "And doth for Thy works a - dore Thee. As Thou wast, Thou".

wilt re - main; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a half note E, followed by quarter notes F and G, then a half note A. The piano accompaniment has a half note E, followed by quarter notes F and G, then a half note A. The lyrics are: "wilt re - main; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.".

2. Hark! The glad celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising!
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!"

3. Great and small bring praise to Thee
Everywhere in Thy creation;
Thee, the Father, ceaselessly
Lauds Thy holy congregation,
Honors on His lofty throne
Thine only-begotten Son!

4. Lightened by the Holy Ghost,
With its mighty inspiration,
To their King, the ransomed host
Bring their praise and adoration.
They were purchased by Thy blood,
Cleansed in its redeeming flood.

5. From Thy high and mighty throne
To our lowly habitation,
Thou, the Father's very own,
Didst descend for our salvation;
Thou from sin hast set us free;
Truth and grace both come from Thee!

6. Open now is heaven's gate
Unto all on Thee believing;
There dost Thou upon us wait,
Every humble prayer receiving;
And at last, we know not when,
Thou to judge wilt come again.

7. Lord, Thy children's helper be
When their humble prayers are offered,
For Thy blood hath made us free
And Thou, Lord, for us hast suffered.
When our journey's end draws nigh
Take us home to Thee on high!

8. Grant us favor in Thy sight;
Help Thine heirs, O Lord, and bless us!
Lead us on the path of right,
That the foe may not possess us!
Help, that 'mid our constant plea
We may soon Thy coming see!

My Faith Gives Peace and Rest to Me

1. My faith gives peace and rest to me And
2. To all who here be - lieve on Thee, A

leads me heav - en - ward to Thee, O Christ, my faith's foun -
right to Thy e - ter - ni - ty, Lord, by Thy death hast

da - tion! O grant to me true con - stan - cy, That
of - fered. No more am I but dust and breath, No

naught may take a - way from me This heaven - ly
more a prey to sec - ond death; Thou, too, for

con - so - la - - tion! Im - press Thou deep - ly
me hast suf - - fered! To me, thus cleansed from

on my soul What depth of grace can make me whole!
ev - ery stain, This bod - y's death shall be but gain.

3. I do believe, O praise the Lord!
The truth and mercy in His Word
Have not in vain been given.
His Word hath wrought my sanctity;
His grace hath brought new life to me,
Made me an heir of heaven.
In me His Spirit operates
And the new man in me creates.

4. O Father, thanks and praise to Thee
For faith and hope and charity
Taught by Thy Gospel story!
Should I not seek—while here I live—
And practice all that here may give
A foretaste of Thy glory?
Impress Thou deeply on my soul
What depth of grace has made me whole!

Eternity, Thou Joyful Word

1. E - ter - ni - ty, thou joy - ful word, That
 2. The bright - est glo - ry of this earth— For
 3. Then what of e - vils that may come, What

so much quick - ening doth af - ford, Be - gin - ning with - out
 time a - lone it has its birth, Then to - tal - ly de -
 of dis - tress—of mar - tyr - dom, Of tri - als or af -

end - ing! E - ter - ni - ty, joy with - out pain! My
 cay - eth. E - ter - ni - ty— it hath no goal, Its
 flic - tion? Though all of these were on us laid, Yet

heart for glad - ness doth not deign To know the
 light, its glad - ness for the soul, Un - change - a -
 when up - on life's bal - ance weighed, They prove but

world's of - fend - - ing, Be - cause what here might
 ble it stay - - eth! The Word of God most
 this con - vic - - tion: The glo - ry of e -

sad - den me Is sweet-ened by e - ter - ni - ty.
 tru - ly saith: E - ter - ni - ty shall know no death!
 ter - nal life By far out - weighs all earth - ly strife!

4. When we the host of those behold
 Who there must suffer pain untold
 And everlasting anguish;
 Though doomed to death they never die
 But in their bitter torment cry,
 As in the fire they languish—
 How great the glory then shall be
 From this to be forever free!

5. With God above, the ransomed throng
 Shall dwell unnumbered ages long
 Forever young in spirit;
 Angelic gladness theirs shall be
 As they behold Christ's majesty
 And all His peace inherit;
 For there they shall be satisfied,
 With heav'nly manna well supplied!

6. Oh, how I'm longing there to be!
 My fainting heart cries out for Thee,
 O Life, with tender yearning!
 When shall I reach thee, blessèd goal,
 To which each day my waiting soul
 Is ever, ever turning?
 The world and all I will despise
 Thy joys at last to realize!

Mortal Body, Take Thy Rest

(99, 119, 253)

1. Mor-tal bod - y, take thy rest, In this grave, se-re-ne - ly sleep-ing;
 2. There-fore, rest here peace-ful - ly In this qui - et lit - tle cham-ber;
 3. Je - sus wills, that 'mid earth's strife, We should still as pil-grims tar-ry!

For thy spir - it now is blest, Safe in thy Re-deem-er's keep-ing;
 Till we al - so fol - low thee, Shar-ing in thy bless - ed slum-ber.
 All who sought the crown of life, All who bore the yoke we car-ry,

Thou wilt leave these earth-bound walls On the day when Je - sus calls.
 Here with-in the grave we lay All our earth - ly cares a - way.
 Wait - ed for the time to come Un - til Je - sus called them home.

4. Jesus also tarried here, In this vale of tears sojourning,
 Suff'ring far, far more than we Ere unto His home returning.
 Firm and true, Lord, let us be With our vision fixed on Thee.

5. Oh, how brief is this our life, With its parting and its meeting,
 As against eternity! Yet upon its days so fleeting
 Rests, O God of mystery, Either death or life with Thee.

6. Truly life is ours by faith, O Thou Life of all the living!
 When our eyelids close in death, We from Thee will be receiving
 That full peace which here began, Son of God and Son of Man!

7. Not the world's are we but Thine, And from death Thou shalt awake us—
 Let this star of hope, Lord, shine When the pangs of death o'ertake us!
 Living, we believe in Thee; Dying, let us blessed be!

Be Thou Faithful unto Death!

(99, 119, 253)

1. Be thou faith-ful un - to death! Seek-est thou the joys of heav-en?
 2. None will there be crowned that day, None e - ter - nal life se - cur-eth,
 3. If thou seek - est this bright gem, Thou in con - flict must not wea-ry;

Bat - tle till thy dy - ing breath, Till the prom-ised crown is giv-en,
 Save who bat - tled in the fray, And who scorn and shame en-dur-eth—
 All but Je - sus' way con-demn; Peace will come, though days are dreary.

Which thy Lord for thee in - tends When thy pil - grim jour - ney ends.
 These shall there a lau - rel wear Bright-er than the morn-ing fair.
 Yea, for toil and strife a - lone Make the prom - ised prize thine own.

4. Hast thou once upon the earth
 Vowed to fight 'neath Jesus' banner,
 Hold the field and show thy worth,
 Lest thou fail in shameful manner.
 Battle till the foe has fled
 And a crown bedecks thy head.

5. To believe and trust the Lord
 Is the Christian's bounden duty;
 Then be loyal to His Word
 Till thou dost behold the beauty
 Of the crowns of righteousness
 Which the faithful shall possess.

Two Ways, O Man, Before Thee Lie

(55, 153)

1. Two ways, O man, be - fore thee lie That lead to just two
 2. So choose, O man, the nar - row way, Nor spurn the mer - cy
 3. But if thou keep the broad - er road And yield to sin - ful

plac - es: One, nar - row, to the throne on high, That man - y a
 of - fered! Think of e - ter - ni - ty to - day While sav - ing
 yearn - ing, It will lead thee to death's a - bode; For grace thou

cross em - brac - es; The oth - er road is smooth and broad, But
 grace is prof - ered! That way leads to a broad do - main And
 wilt be spurn - ing. Oh, woe to thee if thou art found In

does not give the peace with God, And leads to ut - ter ru - in.
 brings an ev - er - last - ing gain: Fear not its self - de - ni - al.
 un - be - lief, thou wilt be bound To him, the Prince of dark - ness.

4. Then turn, whoever thou may'st be,
And heed this hymn's appealing;
This is the day of grace for thee,
Repent, and find true healing!
O turn, for thou hast wandered far;
No door thy way to Christ shall bar,
O turn, and be converted!

5. If thou to life wouldst find the way,
Then search the Scriptures ever;
They show that, through Christ's death, man may
Have life that endeth never!
Lo! On the cross His life He gave,
And then was laid into the grave,
Because of thy transgressions.

6. If thou wouldst own the gift of grace
And heaven's joy inherit,
Then walk by faith before His face,
Led by the Lord's own Spirit.
Thou must with Christ be crucified,
And all thy sins and all thy pride
Upon His cross must perish.

7. In true repentance, die to sin,
In Jesus' name believing!
Baptized into His death with Him,
Full pardon be receiving!
Who dies with Christ will with Him rise,
A new life's way before him lies—
The road of life with Jesus.

8. His way at first may seem too hard,
Too steep, and full of sorrow;
Yet peace e'en now is its reward,
And bliss in God's tomorrow.
Who through the narrow gate doth press,
An inner peace will he possess,
And very joy in living.

9. The broader way at first may seem
As through a pleasant pasture,
But farther on great dangers teem;
It ends in dark disaster.
In righteous anger God will cast
Into great agony at last
The unrepentant sinner.

10. Therefore, O man, take thought today,
While yet the choice is given;
Reject the road that leads astray
And choose the way to heaven.
Great glory shall to them betide
Who in the faith of God abide,
But woe awaits the sinner!

Forsake the World with Its Vain Show

(55, 153)

1. For - sake the world with its vain show; And from it whol - ly

turn - ing, In - vite the Prince of Peace e'en now With deep and

ear-nest yearn - ing! O come and tru - ly child-like be, In

true, sin-cere hu - mil - i - ty, Seek Him who first hath loved thee!

2. Our poverty He came to share,
The Author of all blessing;
He slumbered in a manger bare,
Though endless gifts possessing.
Lo, He who is our Highest Good
Thus clothed Himself with flesh and blood
In order to redeem us.

3. He came in humble servant guise,
His love to men addressing;
And from His kind and gentle eyes
Streamed comfort, peace, and blessing.
He did not come to judge our race
But to reveal the Father's face,
Love, truth, and grace expressing.

4. His star makes bright the darkest night,
To none is He a stranger;
He keeps each one of us in sight
And gladly saves from danger.
He seeks the lambs who went astray,
And died to take our sins away,
The guilt of all men bearing.

5. O now, in deep repentance feel,
Of Him thou hast been needful;
Confess thy sin; do not conceal
Thine anguish, He is heedful.
His love is pure as dew of heav'n,
And he to whom His joy is giv'n
Is truly blest and happy.

6. Be never from His threshold led,
For He is thy Creator!
Devoutly long for His true bread
And for His living water;
In heartfelt faith look heavenward,
And come contritely to thy Lord;
His arms for thee are open!

7. And if on life's wild, stormy sea
Thy bark may toss and quiver,
Thine Anchor, Guard and Shield is He
Whose love abides forever!
In night and grief, thy Light is He,
In conflict, sword and victory,
And He will not forsake thee.

(55, 153)

1. O man, what vir - tue now a - dorns Thy life, if thou look
 2. Thy heart may be like as a road Where - on if seed were
 3. For if the seed be borne a - way, Or crushed, it can - not

in thee? Is thy heart's a - cre bear - ing thorns, Or are good
 scat - tered, It soon would un - der foot be trod Or by the
 flour - ish; Thou wilt not have thy faith as stay, Nor food thy

fruits with - in thee? For by its fruits the field is known, And
 birds be gath - ered. O prove thy - self most ear - nest - ly; Should
 soul to nour - ish. For if the Word should reach thine ear, And

who up - on the field has sown—The Lord or the de - stroy - er?
 this thy heart's con - di - tion be, Then thou de - serv - est pit - y.
 yet thy heart should fail to hear, Its trace would quick - ly van - ish!

4. Or if thy heart a stone is like,
Long hardened by much sinning,
The seed its roots there cannot strike,
God's Word makes no beginning.
For stones can never give the seed
The moisture it so much doth need
To grow, spring up, and flourish.

5. Before the heart good fruit can bear
That grace and love betoken,
The law must do its own work there,
The heart be bowed and broken.
Consider this and turn to God,
In deep and true contrition bowed;
Believe, and Christ will heal you!

6. And thorns may oft fill up a heart,
By cares and worries ridden;
Oft may it live in wealth apart
By which the seed is hidden;
Yea, it is choked and caused to die,
So that it can no more supply
The fruit of godly living.

7. This is our lot, if here we cling
To earthly pride and treasures,
If joys this evil world can bring
Make up our dearest pleasures.
Where hearts still worldly joy hold dear,
God's kingdom cannot prosper there;
The seed must surely smother.

8. But fertile land may still be found,
As our Lord Jesus knoweth;
In hearts where faith and hope abound,
To whom He mercy showeth.
The seed the Savior soweth there
Of fruits an hundredfold doth bear;
These are the hearts most faithful.

9. O hear, who hearing ears possess,
And test yourselves sincerely;
Today is still the day of grace,
While God's Word warns you clearly.
Time swiftly flies; the end draws near;
Unless the seed is fruitful here,
We cannot life inherit!

10. Lord Jesus, make my heart sincere
And deep in its contrition;
Let Thy good seed be cherished there
Till it fulfill its mission.
O may its harvest follow me,
And multiplied in heaven be—
This is my constant longing!

Were God Not with Us in These Days

(55, 153, 177)

1. Were God not with us in these days, To guide and cheer and
 2. Their fu - rious wrath, did God per - mit, Would sure - ly have con -
 3. All praise to God, who from the pit, Snatched us, when it was

calm us; Were God not with us in these days, De - spair would
 sumed us; And in the deep and yawn-ing pit With life and
 gap - ing, Our souls, like birds that break the net, To heav-en's

o - ver - whelm us; For we are but a rem-nant small, Held
 limb en - tombed us; For un - lief doth rise and grow, Like
 blue es - cap - ing; Re - joice in Him, who set us free! Our

in con-tempt and scorn by all, De - spised and per-se - cut - ed.
 streams that do their banks o'er-flow, And deal out great de - struc - tion.
 help is ev - er, Lord, in Thee, The God of earth and heav - en!

Lord, My Light

1. { O Lord, my Light, Thou art my pres-ent aid; In Thee I shall a-bide; }
 { Of Sa-tan's might I need not be a-fraid When Thou art at my side. }

{ I do not fear the foe-man's pow - er; } My Lord, my Light!
 { My heart is fixed on Thee each hour, _____ }

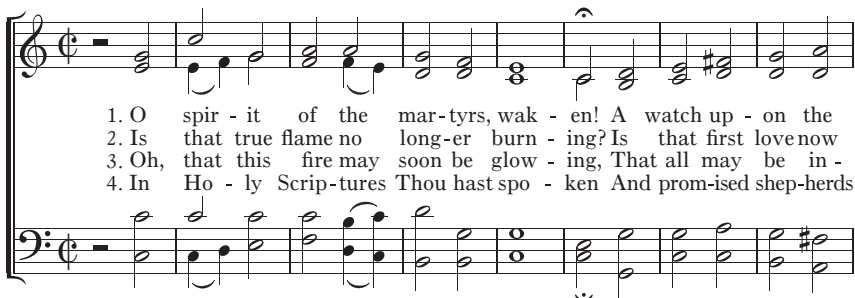
2. One thing I pray And yearn for mightily; Within Thy holy place
 To dwell for aye, Therein to worship Thee And magnify Thy grace,
 Upon Thy loveliness to ponder,
 And to prepare for glory yonder—
 O blessed day!

3. Thou hidest me, When need and anguish nears, Within Thy house of light;
 My heart is free E'en in this vale of tears, Supported by Thy might;
 My tongue shall praise Thee, O Jehovah,
 Forever singing, "Hallelujah,"
 To honor Thee!

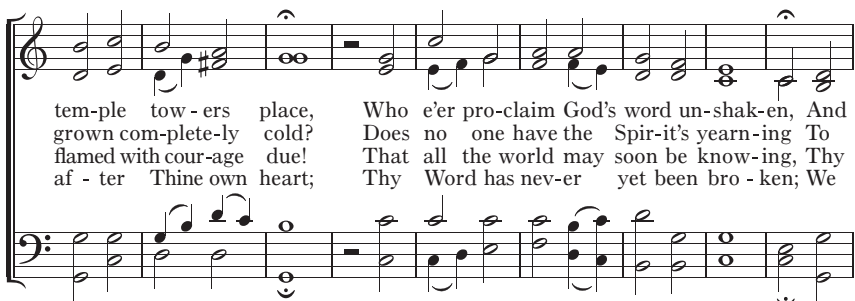
4. Dear Lord, I come; Accept my fervent prayer, For to Thy Word I cling.
 There issues from Thy tabernacle fair, Of grace a flowing spring;
 Hence I would fain appear before Thee
 In truth and spirit to adore Thee!
 Dear Lord, I come!

5. O Lord, lead me And be my spirit's guide, Lest I should go astray;
 I have but Thee In whom I may confide; None else can show the way.
 Since all my trust to Thee is given,
 My happy lot I'll see in heaven,
 Thy realm of light.

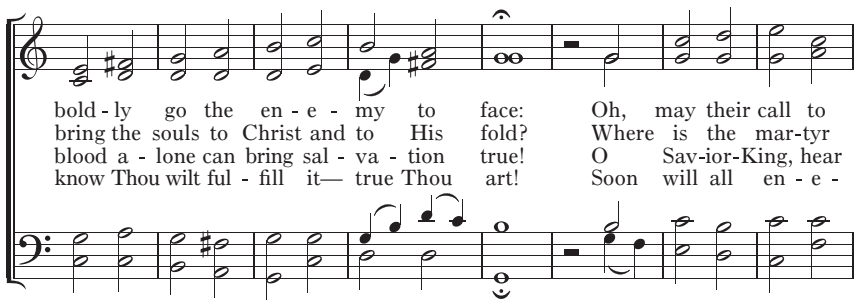
Spirit of the Martyrs, Waken!



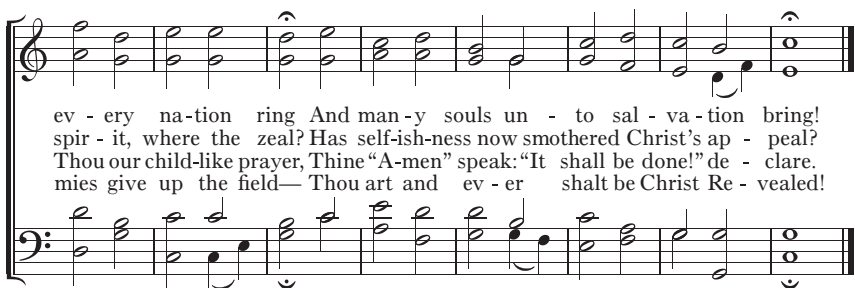
1. O spir - it of the mar - tyrs, wak - en! A watch up - on the
 2. Is that true flame no long - er burn - ing? Is that first love now
 3. Oh, that this fire may soon be glow - ing, That all may be in -
 4. In Ho - ly Scrip - tures Thou hast spo - ken And prom - ised shep - herds



tem - ple tow - ers place, Who e'er pro - claim God's word un - shak - en, And
 grown com - plete - ly cold? Does no one have the Spir - it's yearn - ing To
 flamed with cour - age due! That all the world may soon be know - ing, Thy
 af - ter Thine own heart; Thy Word has nev - er yet been bro - ken; We



bold - ly go the en - e - my to face: Oh, may their call to
 bring the souls to Christ and to His fold? Where is the mar - tyr
 blood a - lone can bring sal - va - tion true! O Sav - ior - King, hear
 know Thou wilt ful - fill it— true Thou art! Soon will all en - e -



ev - ery na - tion ring And man - y souls un - to sal - va - tion bring!
 spir - it, where the zeal? Has self - ish - ness now smothered Christ's ap - peal?
 Thou our child - like prayer, Thine "A - men" speak: "It shall be done!" de - clare.
 mies give up the field— Thou art and ev - er shalt be Christ Re - vealed!

1. Cry a - loud, ye watch-men's voic - es, Cry a - loud and do not
 2. Tru - ly, stones will speak His mes-sage, If the watch-men hold their
 3. There-fore rise, all ye, His serv-ants; For E - li - jah's spir - it
 4. Cry, ye voic - es in the des - ert; Point the na - tions to the

spare! Christ for wit - ness - es is pray - ing! Teach - ers who are
 peace; Yea, the si - lent rocks a - bout them Would pro - claim the
 pray! If as Lord ye would ad - dress Him, Faith - ful - ly ye
 Word! Lead the health - y and the ail - ing To that Fount of

dis - o - bey - ing, Their own judg - ment do pre - pare. Cry a -
 Word with - out them, Should their tes - ti - mo - ny cease. Yea, the
 must con - fess Him, And His ho - ly will o - bey! There - fore
 grace un - fail - ing, To the blood of Christ, your Lord! Cry, ye

loud, ye watch-men's voic - es, Cry a - loud and do not spare!
 stones will speak His mes-sage, If the watch-men hold their peace!
 rise, all ye, His serv-ants, For E - li - jah's spir - it pray!
 voic - es in the des - ert; Point the na - tions to His Word!

Ought I, for Fear of Mockery

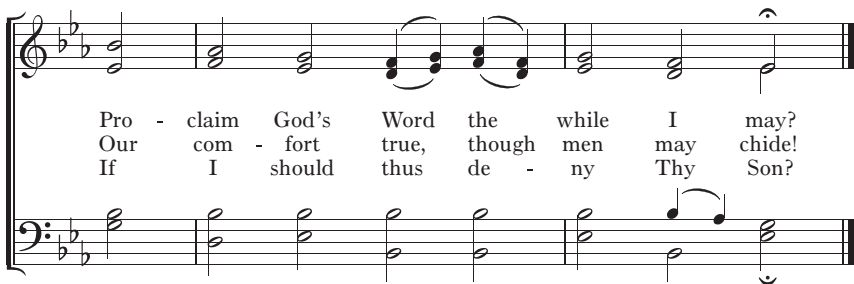
(116)

1. Ought I, for fear of mock - er - y, Re -
 2. Ought not God's fa - vor mean much more Than
 3. See, Lord, how sin - ners look a - skance, And

ject the Spir - it's urg - ing? Ought not my
 an - y man's dis - pleas - ure? Though men re -
 spurn Thy in - vi - ta - tion; Ought I for

faith the great - er be When Sa - tan's hosts are
 ject it o'er and o'er In ev - er - grow - ing
 that fore - go my chance To preach Thy great sal -

surg - ing? Ought I not glad - ly, day by day,
 meas - ure— It will as God's own Word a - bide,
 va - tion? For how could heav - en still be won



4. Ought I refrain, for such as these,
 To tell the Gospel story,
 And merely seek their ears to please,
 Unmindful of Thy glory?
 And ought I from that cross now hide
 On which Thou, Lord, hast bled and died?

5. Who are the men whose spiteful scorn
 And anger I am fearing?
 Forsooth not gods, but mortals born
 Enslaved to sin, and nearing
 An awful death; they are no more
 Than foam upon the ocean's shore!

6. O let them rage in anger still,
 My Lord will ever take me
 Beneath His shield; at last He will
 To His reward awake me.
 The love of God my soul doth save
 Through perils dark, e'en to the grave.

7. The love of Christ constraineth me
 The lost ones to be seeking,
 And straying ones, so they will be
 Once more in Jesus' keeping.
 Let me with prayer His Gospel tell
 And save them from the fire of hell.

8. And though for this most every man
 My name would be rejecting;
 Would me, as though within a ban,
 From this world be ejecting—
 The fear of God doth strengthen me
 To bear the cross, Lord, faithfully.

We Tarry Here in Calm and Peaceful Union

1. We tar - ry here in calm and peace-ful un - ion
 2. So man - y pleas - ant hours we've spent to - geth - er;
 3. Oh, let us then pre - serve this ho - ly ar - dor,
 4. And so fare - well to you, be - lov - ed broth - er,

To say our fond fare-wells be - fore we part;
 We've lived in u - ni - ty and in ac - cord;
 As Christ, our bless - ed Sav - ior, did com - mand;
 As now we part and say our fond "Fare - well!"

Soon we must break this broth - er - ly com - mun - ion;
 We've learned to un - der - stand and love each oth - er;
 A - mid all tri - als let us brave - ly har - bor
 Should we, per - chance, a - gain meet one an - oth - er,

Fare-well! Fare - well! now flows from heart to heart.
 Our spir - its have as - cend - ed to the Lord;
 And tru - ly keep the faith in which we stand;
 Then may we find that in you still doth dwell

Yet once a - gain they beat for one an - oth - - er,
To - geth - er we have sung the bless - ed sto - - ry
For He who once for us has borne and striv - en
The love of Christ, that first and dear - est treas - ure,

“In Je - sus’ name, fare-well, fare - well, dear broth - er!”
And mag - ni - fied our God, the King of Glo - ry.
Waits lov - ing - ly to wel-come us to heav - en.
That al - ways fills our hearts with grate-ful pleas - ure.

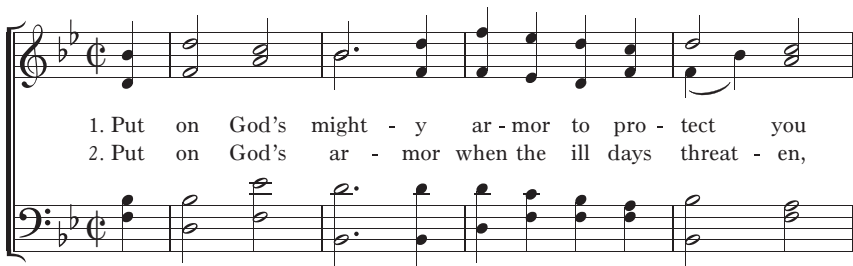
5. But should our course be otherwise directed,
Should we on earth no more each other see,
Should death approach more quickly than expected,
Then may the Lord unite us lovingly
In yonder realm of peace and joy forever
Where sun and moon need not be shining ever.

6. Our hands to you in brother-love extending,
Belovèd friends, accept our fond farewell;
God speed you on until your journey’s ending
And to His throne where you His praise will tell!
We look beyond to those untroubled regions
In hope to join the Lamb and all His legions.

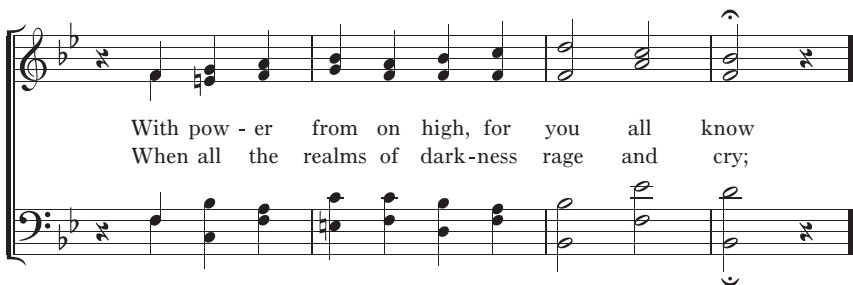
7. Farewell, meanwhile, farewell—for we are leaving—
Let not God’s Word despised, neglected be!
E’er faithfully unto your Savior cleaving,
His Word, your all in all eternally;
Let none be found pervert in his behavior,
But hold ye fast to Christ, our blessèd Savior.

8. Then fare ye well—we clasp our hands together—
It is perhaps the last that can be giv’n!
Oh, let us look to Christ, our Savior ever—
He is the Way, that reaches into heav’n!
Now to the love of God we e’er commend you,
And may the grace of Jesus Christ attend you!

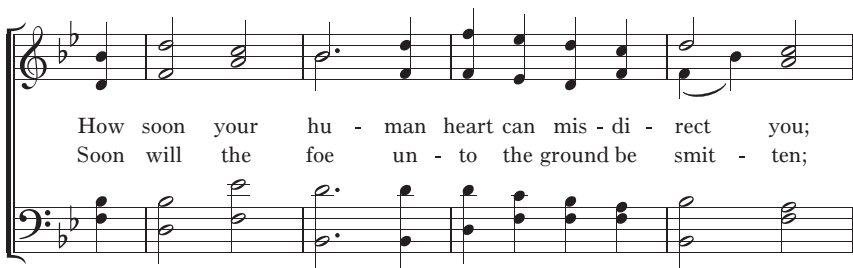
Put On God's Mighty Armor to Protect You



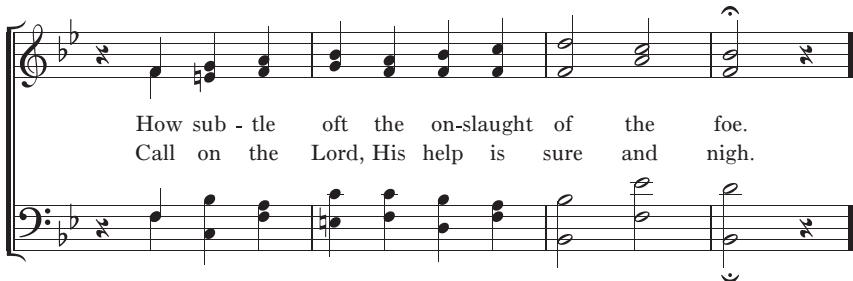
1. Put on God's might - y ar - mor to pro - tect you
2. Put on God's ar - mor when the ill days threat - en,



With pow - er from on high, for you all know
When all the realms of dark-ness rage and cry;



How soon your hu - man heart can mis - di - rect you;
Soon will the foe un - to the ground be smit - ten;



How sub - tle oft the on-slaught of the foe.
Call on the Lord, His help is sure and nigh.

With flesh and blood we do not wres - tle sole - ly,
Your loins be girt with truth and all up - right - ness,

We have to bat - tle with a host un - ho - ly!
And as a wall a - round you shine His bright - ness.

3. O take the shield of faith, on it relying,
And let it be your buckler night and day.
When many fiery darts toward you are flying,
Know that its pow'r will turn them all away.
The Spirit's sword, salvation's helmet take ye,
All that is evil hate and e'er forsake ye!

4. So pray ye now and never cease your praying
Unto the Lord, and in your prayer endure;
For, brother, now there can be no delaying!
Well for him who in Jesus stands secure!
Although a thousand arrows fall around you,
Your enemy shall nevermore confound you.

5. You know the way which He has marked so clearly,
The way of self-denial that He trod:
O love Him more and evermore sincerely
Who bore the cross for us, the Son of God!
O hear Him from the seat of mercy pleading
With us, His sheep, who need His tender leading!

6. "I am the Way, the Truth, the Life from heaven;
All who believe in Me shall never die."
Embrace the promises that He has given;
They are so weighty and so much imply;
See, like a balm to hearts bowed low with sorrow
They heal us for the joys of God's tomorrow!

The Lord My Faithful Shepherd Is

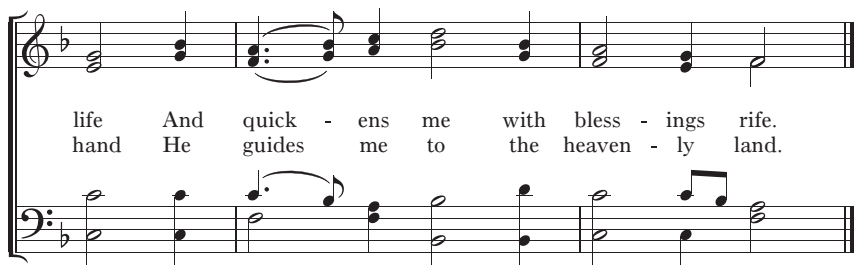
Alternate 333 (57)

1. The Lord my faith - ful Shep - herd is, Who
2. His Word my spir - it doth sus - tain; With

ev - er safe - ly guides me; He feeds my
it He dai - ly feeds me Up - on my

soul, for I am His, And He with joy pro -
jour - ney o'er the plain That to His glo - ry

vides leads me; He leads me to the fount of
leads me; And by His strong but gen - tle



3. His Name is mighty to defend;
For there I find salvation,
While on this earth I still contend
With evil and temptation;
When Satan storms me with his might,
To Christ's dear name I take my flight.

4. It is not only flesh and blood
That need to be subjected,
But also at the hellish brood
My warfare is directed:
I shall not fear nor be dismayed,
For Christ, my Shepherd, is my aid.

5. His staff defends me all my life;
His mighty hand is o'er me;
His Word upholds me in the strife,
And He arranges for me
A table to which I may go
Within the presence of my foe.

6. Lo, He anoints my head with oil
And heals my wounded spirit;
He stays my soul, and after toil
He never fails to cheer it.
He makes my cup to overflow
That I, refreshed, may onward go.

7. Rejoice in such a Shepherd, ye,
The sheep who love Him duly;
For all your life to you shall be
His blessings given truly;
His grace and goodness ever new
Are lovingly prepared for you.

8. Then haste, this faithful Shepherd claim
Whose care is ever present,
Who calls His faithful ones by name
To pastures green and pleasant.
He finds them all where'er they roam;
He leads the way and brings them home!

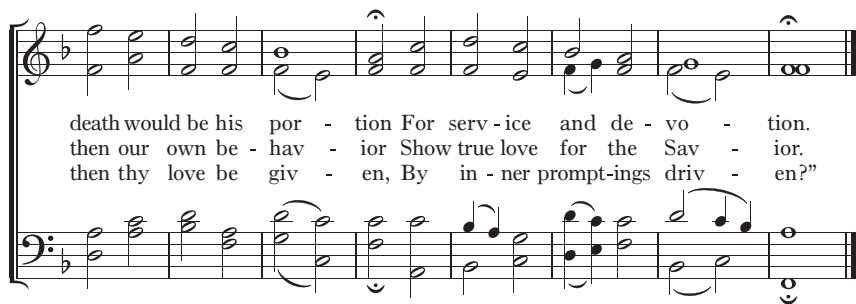
“Dost Thou Love Me?” the Lord Did Ask

1. “Dost thou love Me?” the Lord did ask Of Si - mon
 2. It is not hard on sun - ny days Our love to
 3. Be - neath the cross, the Lord doth look At us, the

Pe - ter— plead - ing; When He ap - point - ed him the task
 be dis - play - ing, When all things take their pleas - ant ways
 ques - tion rais - ing: “Dost thou love Me? O man of rock?

His flock to be a - feed - ing. He fur - ther let him
 And when no wolves are slay - ing; But when the days of
 In sor - row art thou prais - ing? When thou in - to thy

clear - ly know What scorn - filled path - ways he must go, That
 e - vil come, Or heav - y cares in - vade our home—Will
 death are led, When thou art girt with an - guish dread, Can



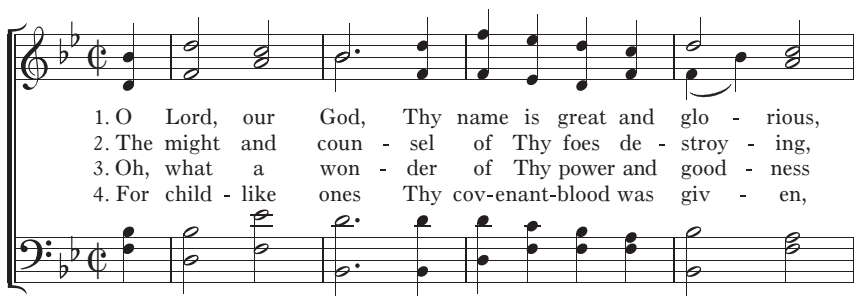
4. The common answer that we hear,
 And oft in deepest sadness:
 "Thou knowest, Lord, I hold Thee dear,
 Thou art my Joy and Gladness."
 And then the Lord doth ask again:
 "Wilt thou love Me amid great pain?
 Will in the fiery trial
 Thy love know no denial?"

5. "Then follow Me and feed My sheep
 On pastures green and pleasant,
 And o'er them faithful vigil keep,
 For wolves are always present;
 Preserve and guide them on their way
 That leads through death to endless day,
 In love for them here living
 And for them your life giving."

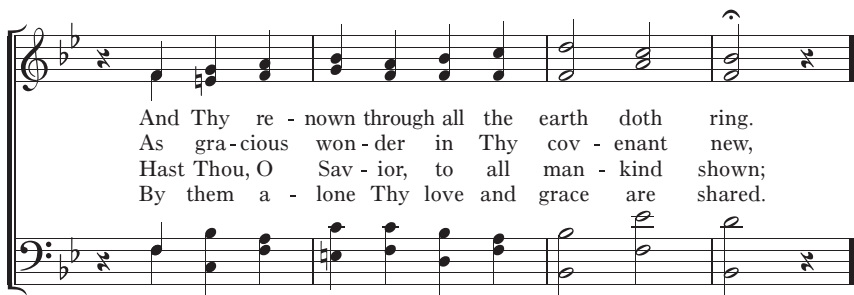
6. The faithful shepherds do not flee,
 When hungry wolves are nearing,
 Ah, no, their duty then they see
 By to their sheep adhering.
 Their sheep will follow after them,
 When first they here the cross of shame
 Upon their backs have taken,
 And shame leaves them unshaken.

7. Here we must often face distress
 And die with Jesus even,
 Ere we attain the blessedness
 Of being heirs of heaven.
 But while we have this mortal life,
 With all its sufferings and strife,
 We show by our behavior
 How much we love the Savior.

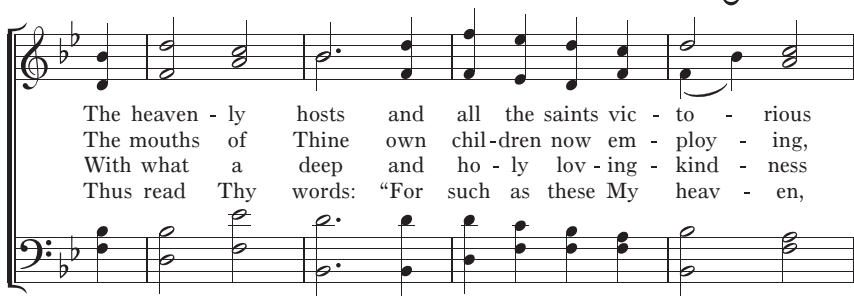
118 O Lord, Our God, Thy Name Is Great and Glorious



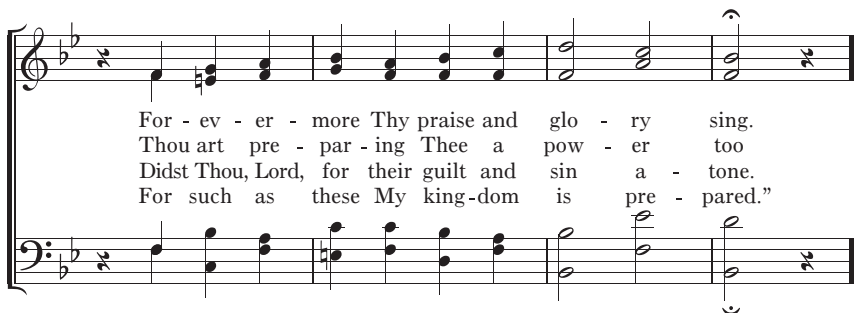
1. O Lord, our God, Thy name is great and glo - rious,
 2. The might and coun - sel of Thy foes de - stroy - ing,
 3. Oh, what a won - der of Thy power and good - ness
 4. For child - like ones Thy cov-enant-blood was giv - en,



And Thy re - nown through all the earth doth ring.
 As gra - cious won - der in Thy cov - enant new,
 Hast Thou, O Sav - ior, to all man - kind shown;
 By them a - lone Thy love and grace are shared.



The heaven - ly hosts and all the saints vic - to - rious
 The mouths of Thine own chil-dren now em - ploy - ing,
 With what a deep and ho - ly lov - ing - kind - ness
 Thus read Thy words: "For such as these My heav - en,



For - ev - er - more Thy praise and glo - ry sing.
 Thou art pre - par - ing Thee a pow - er too
 Didst Thou, Lord, for their guilt and sin a - tone.
 For such as these My king-dom is pre - pared."

Thou art ex - alt - ed, Thou art hon - ored ev - - er,
 Un - to Thy hon - or and un - to Thy glo - ry,
 Thou lov - est in - no - cen - cy's pure de - vo - tion,
 In Thine own way the ver - y great - est sin - ner

And Thy do - min - ion will a - bide for - ev - er.
 Where - by at length the foes must bow be - fore Thee.
 There - fore hast Thou the hum - ble chil - dren cho - sen.
 Is made a child of faith, a meek be - gin - ner.

5. Thou gracious Lord of all the hosts of heaven,
 When I Thy wondrous pow'r and might behold,
 The sun and moon and stars that Thou hast given
 To witness of Thy mighty deeds of old;
 How great is all Thy power and Thy glory!
 We marvel at Thy works and then adore Thee!

6. O what is man that Thou shouldst him remember,
 The son of man, that Thou for him shouldst care,
 That Thou to him Thy saving grace shouldst tender,
 Yea, that Thou didst his very nature share!
 Thou hast Thyself, Thy precious lifeblood given,
 An offering to ransom him for heaven.

7. Though for a moment Thou hast him forsaken,
 With praise and honor Thou dost him receive;
 To light and life Thou dost him then awaken;
 O who can this Thy love divine perceive?
 Thou grantest righteousness and grace, O Savior,
 And leadest him on heav'nly ways forever.

8. Thou wilt again exalt him in high measure,
 When he the battle of the faith has fought;
 And once again Thou wilt in him find pleasure,
 When Thou hast him unto Thy glory brought.
 O Lord, our Ruler, may Thy praise forever
 Be sung by choirs of all Thy children ever!

One True Shepherd, One True Fold!

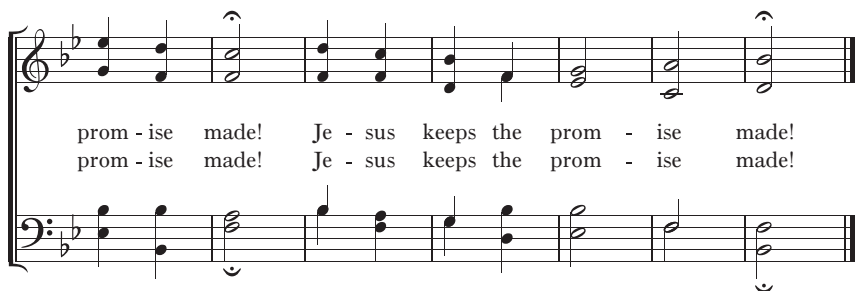
(99, 104, 253)

1. One true Shep-herd, one true fold! Now, O Earth, the
2. Watch-man, is the day yet far? Night al - read - y

time is near - ing When all men His day be -
folds its cur - tain; Lo, the spar - kling morn - ing

hold. Lit - tle flock, wait His ap - pear - ing;
star Shows us that the day is cer - - tain.

Rise and shine, be not a - fraid! Je - sus keeps the
Pil - grims blind, for light have prayed; Je - sus keeps the



3. Now let day dispel the night;
 Shepherd, come, no more delaying!
 Many lambs once blest with light
 Far from Thee and Thine are straying.
 Little flock, be undismayed!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!

4. See the clouds of darkness flee;
 Dawn is creeping o'er the mountain;
 Thirsting strangers bend the knee
 At the pure and living Fountain.
 Light their darkness shall invade!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!

5. Graves lie open to the day;
 Withered bones to life draw near now!
 Give the cov'nant angel way;
 O great Day of God, appear now!
 Jesus calls: "Light, be arrayed!"
 Jesus keeps the promise made!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!

6. O thou day of majesty!
 Jesus Christ, Thou Sun most glorious!
 Light and peace and truth shall be
 Over all the earth victorious.
 Rise and shine; dispel all shade!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!
 Jesus keeps the promise made!

Jesus Lives! And with Him I!

(99, 104, 253)



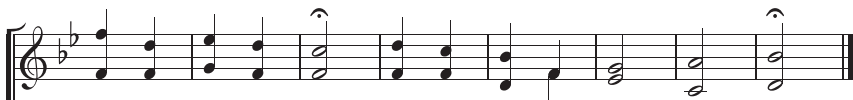
1. Je - sus lives! And with Him I! Death no long - er can ap -
 2. Je - sus lives! To Him the throne O - ver all the world is
 3. Je - sus lives! Who here de - spairs Nor to Son nor Fa - ther



pall me. Lo, He lives and reigns on high, And from death and
 giv - en. I shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with
 giv - eth Hon - or, yet He grace de - clares To the sin - ner



grave will call me. I shall then be glo - ri - fied: In this
 Him in heav - en. Trust - ing God's om - nip - o - tence, This shall
 that he liv - eth; God through Christ forgives of - fense: This shall



faith I here a - bide! In this faith I here a - bide!
 be my con - fi - dence! This shall be my con - fi - dence!
 be my con - fi - dence! This shall be my con - fi - dence!



4. Jesus lives! His healing's mine;
My life give I to my Savior!
Ne'er oppose your Lord divine,
Then He will dwell in you ever;
Truly God doth aid dispense:
This shall be my confidence!
This shall be my confidence!

5. Jesus lives! I know full well!
Naught from Him can part me ever.
Earth's acclaim nor pow'r of hell
This, my unity, can sever;
For He is my faith's defense:
This shall be my confidence!
This shall be my confidence!

6. Jesus lives! And now shall death
Be the gate to life immortal:
He doth comfort thus bequeath
When I must pass through its portal.
Oh, what comfort issues thence:
Jesus Christ, my Confidence!
Jesus Christ, my Confidence!

7. Jesus, my Redeemer lives!
Hence I shall to life awaken.
Oh, what joy this message gives!
How, then, can my hope be shaken?
For how could our blessèd Head
Rise and leave His members dead?
Rise and leave His members dead?

8. By the bond of hope and love
I am bound unto the Master.
Faith looks up to Him above,
Rests on Him through all disaster.
Even death now cannot keep
From my Shepherd me, His sheep,
From my Shepherd me, His sheep.

9. Who here suffers, sighs, and yearns
There will walk in glorious splendor;
Here my flesh to dust returns,
There it will arise in grandeur;
Sown here in mortality,
But there risen gloriously,
But there risen gloriously.

10. Then rejoice, His children dear,
In His guidance and protection;
Death may come, but do not fear:
There shall be a resurrection
When the final trump shall call,
From the graves awaking all!
From the graves awaking all!

© Mighty Hero, Welcome

(134, 135, 138)

1. O might-y He-ro, wel - come, From out Thy shroud and grave!
 2. Now hast Thou ful - ly con - quered O'er Sa - tan's scorn and pride;
 3. Our peace is now ac - com-plished, All fear is now cast out;

To - day in Thee we tri - umph, For Thou art strong to save!
 Our hearts are filled with sol - ace, For God is on our side!
 In dwell-ings of the right - eous Is heard the vic-tor's shout.

4. Divide Thou to us richly
 Thy comfort, Lord, we pray;
 Let Thy salvation enter
 In hearts and homes today.

5. Within Thy tomb lies buried
 The guilt of all our sin;
 And faith there findeth courage
 'Gainst foes without, within.

6. Thou wroughtest our salvation;
 All praise to Thee is due;
 As we with Thee were buried,
 We live in Thee anew.

7. Without a fear or tremor
 We go through death with Thee,
 For Thou wilt resurrect us
 In blest eternity.

8. Unfurl Thy glorious banner
 Above our hearts, we pray,
 And show to us the pathway
 From death to endless day.

9. What harm can yet befall us
 Since death hath lost its sting?
 The Lord hath shown His power;
 His victory we sing!

Thine Is the Light

1. { Thine is the light, Whence understanding glows To make our pathway bright! }
 { Thou art the Spring From whence all wisdom flows That leads us to the light; }

{ From Thee, Lord, liv-ing wa-ter flow - eth, } Thine is the light!
 { With - in Thy light each safe-ly go - eth; }

2. Thine is the pow'r! Each teacher givest Thou And art his Strength and Guide;
 O lead Thou him, With wisdom him endow, Thy Word do Thou provide;
 Where he hath watered and hath planted
 Thy blessing hast Thou fully granted:
 Thine is the pow'r!

3. Thy Spirit give; Confounded is the mind Which Thou dost not inspire;
 That heart is faint And labors fall behind Till Thou dost light new fire;
 O teach and warn us by Thy Spirit—
 With open ears grant that we hear it;
 Thy Spirit give.

4. Thine is the growth! Yea, that which Thou hast sown In secret do Thou bless.
 For softly might A passing wind have blown And ruined its success!
 For there Thy Word good root hath taken
 Where Thou, Lord, did the germ awaken—
 Thine the increase.

5. Thou givest fruit; How many seedlings sprout To wither in an hour!
 The fruit of grace Is fully rounded out And ripened by Thy pow'r.
 All who in spring Thy laws are keeping
 At harvest time they will be reaping
 Thy gift—good fruit!

6. Thine is the praise, O Lord of majesty! Thou art our resting place!
 Work Thou in us A longing after Thee In this the day of grace!
 At last we lay our sheaves before Thee
 And with the angels there adore Thee:
 Thine is the praise!

(124, 164)

The musical score is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in a 3/8 time signature. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with many whole and half notes. The lyrics are printed below the Treble staff.

1. All praise, Lord Je - sus Christ, to Thee, From death a - ris - en glo - rious - ly!
 2. Now saved by Thee for - ev - er - more, My soul may well Thy name a - dore,
 3. At one I am with God by Thee, Sal - va - tion has been giv - en me,
 4. Who now condemns or judg - es me Since I be - lieve and worship Thee!

For Thou hast broken death's strong chain And hast brought life to light a - gain.
 For Thou de - scend - ing from the skies, For me didst die, for me didst rise.
 O Thou who reign - est with - out end Art both my Sav - ior and my Friend.
 For Thou dost live and I am Thine, E - ter - nal bless - ed - ness is mine!

5. When Thou shalt come, O Prince of Peace,
 And from the grave give me release,
 I shall arise from death and stand
 In ecstasy at Thy right hand.

6. Before Thy throne and in Thy sight,
 Immortal as the angels bright
 Forever, evermore to be—
 What blessedness shall come to me.

7. Lord Jesus, live in me, I pray;
 Help me to live for Thee each day.
 O make me constant, firm and true;
 Thy image in my heart renew.

8. O risen Lord, Thy pow'r extend
 My earthly pilgrimage to end:
 A true believer may I be
 And live my life alone for Thee.

9. Be Thou my Light, my Portion dear,
 My Life and my Salvation here!
 And when this life at length shall end,
 O may my soul to Thee ascend!

10. I know that my Redeemer lives!
 Arise, redeemed souls, and give
 All honor to His majesty!
 He lives, He lives eternally.

© Risen Lord, Now Let This Day Be Holy

(123, 164)

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and common time (C). The melody is primarily in the Treble clef, with the Bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The score consists of two systems, each with a Treble and Bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests. The overall tempo is indicated by the common time signature.

1. O Ris-en Lord, now let this day Be ho-ly un-to us, we pray,
2. How joy-ful Thy dis-ci-ples when They saw their Lord a-live a-gain!

For on it Thou hast left Thy tomb, Tri-um-phant o'er its si-lent gloom!
O grant to us that we to-day May be as ju-bi-lant as they!

3. Thou livest, livest even now,
Our own arisen Lord, and Thou
Dost see and hear us when we bring
Thy praises in the hymns we sing!

4. From heaven Thou dost call to us,
In spirit, speaking to us thus:
"My children, Peace be unto you!
My kingdom is your kingdom too."

5. If we, Lord, would forget not Thee,
Our hardest tasks a joy would be.
Thou liv'st for us—faith trusts the Word;
We live and die to Thee, O Lord!

6. O Jesus, in our hearts increase
Thy Holy Spirit's light and peace;
Let both our hearts and minds be stirred,
And set our faces heavenward.

7. Implant in us Thy holy love
And make us yearn for things above;
Remold us to Thy image fair
That we may once Thy presence share!

8. Dear Savior, only love from Thee
Can keep our hearts in purity;
The Father's image true Thou art;
Make us like Thee, pure, mild in heart!

Draw Us to Thee, Thus Hasten We

1. Draw us to Thee, Thus has-ten we With long-ing un-to heav - en;
 2. Draw us to Thee, Where joy-ful we— By Thy great might, dear Sav-ior,

For Thou didst there A home pre-pare That shall Thine own be giv - en!
 Freed from earth's fear, To Thee draw near—To be true in Thee ev - er!

3. Draw us to Thee, And grant that we
 May follow where Thou guidest;
 Without Thy light We grope in night,
 Blind to what Thou providest!

4. Draw us to Thee, For weak are we,
 And Satan would enslave us!
 But we are Thine! Thy hand divine
 Alone from ill can save us!

5. Draw us to Thee, And then may we
 To worthiness apply us.
 Grant us to share Salvation there:
 With innocence supply us.

6. Draw us to Thee, So shall we see
 Where Thou art throned in heaven;
 Yea, Lord, and when Thou com'st again,
 May crowns to us be given.

7. Draw us to Thee, Then we shall be
 Exalted high, O Savior,
 Thy Kingdom share, Like angels there,
 Praise Thy great Name forever!

Festal Day, with Joy I Greet Thee

1. Fes-tal day, with joy I greet thee, And with all the pi-ous meet thee!
 2. Brethren, as His children, low-ly, Let us hear God's teach-ings ho-ly;
 3. O ye par-doned and re-deem-ed, Praise the Fa-ther so es-teem-ed,

Day of rest and bless-ed-ness, Soul and bod-y Thou dost bless.
 Feel the Fa-ther's glow-ing love, Grant-ing all things from a-bove!
 Thank Him who from heav-en's throne In deep love on us looks down!

4. Praise Him who ne'er turned against us
 And His Son from heaven sent us,
 Bearing all our sin and woe—
 All things did and doth bestow.

5. Day that turns to joy all sadness!
 Jesus Christ, our Sun of gladness,
 Light and warm our hearts away!
 Let who can be glad today!

6. Father, Thy commandments holy
 Teach us to obey more fully;
 Let afar from each heart be
 Self-will and hypocrisy.

7. With Thy truth, O Lord, awake us,
 By the hand today, O take us,
 Till our heart for gladness swells;
 Show that Jesus in us dwells.

8. Grant us wisdom and affection;
 Help us follow Thy direction
 To be happy with the glad,
 To give comfort to the sad.

9. Teacher, show us rightful living,
 Ever truer for Thee striving;
 Asking, seeking, trusting Thee,
 Till we find Thee and Thee see!

Every Spirit Prove, O Prove Ye

1. "Ev - ery spir - it prove, O prove ye," Thus commands He who doth love ye;
 2. By their fruits ye all shall prove them, By the teach - ings that do move them;
 3. Soon all those will be re - veal - ed, Who their true selves here con - ceal - ed,

"If they all by God are taught, Or in world - ly er - ror caught."
 Ye shall prove them by their mind, By the earth - ly gain they find.
 They will show their wolf - ish state, How they all God's chil - dren hate.

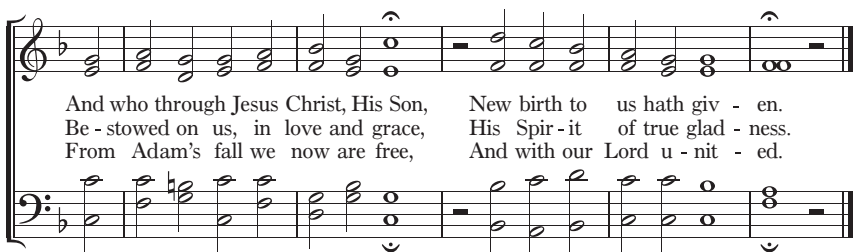
4. To him who in Christ confideth,
 And in His commands abideth,
 All those spirits will be known—
 Those whom Satan calls his own.

5. Drive away the wolves, O Savior!
 Come and aid Thy people ever,
 Lest from Thee away they go
 Whom they here by faith now know!

6. The confused, with truth, O girt Thou,
 And the erring ones convert Thou,
 That Thy flock may e'er increase,
 To Thy glory and our peace!

All Praise to God upon His Throne

1. All praise to God up - on His throne, Who chose us for His heav - en,
 2. He clothed us with His right-eous-ness, Cleansed us from guilt and sad-ness,
 3. Through Jesus' blood and wounds hath He Our souls with par-don light - ed;



4. In baptism, a festive dress
 He put on each believer;
 He robed us in His righteousness
 To walk a new life ever.

5. Thus robed, our Lord did us invite
 His supper to inherit,
 Adorned us with His jewels bright,
 By grace without our merit.

6. Rejoice, ye saints, with one accord
 That unto you is given
 To share this feast with Christ the Lord
 Before the throne of heaven.

7. Your Savior hath prepared a place
 In heaven's glory for you;
 He spreadeth His own righteousness
 Now as a garment o'er you.

8. O holy Church of God, rejoice;
 Thy King soon cometh for thee,
 To lead the Bride of His own choice
 Into His home of glory.

9. Thy wedding garment guard with care,
 Keep every sin behind thee;
 Then wilt thou in the glory there
 Thy Lord as Bridegroom find thee.

10. O blest are all, who may attend
 That bridal feast of blessing,
 Who faithful are unto the end
 Through trials sore and pressing.

11. At length they shall from suff'rings rise
 That here gave them no pleasure,
 And mid the joys of paradise
 Their crown of glory treasure.

12. O holy Zion, God's delight,
 Hold fast what He hath given;
 Be true; rue not thy love of right;
 Attain the crown of heaven.

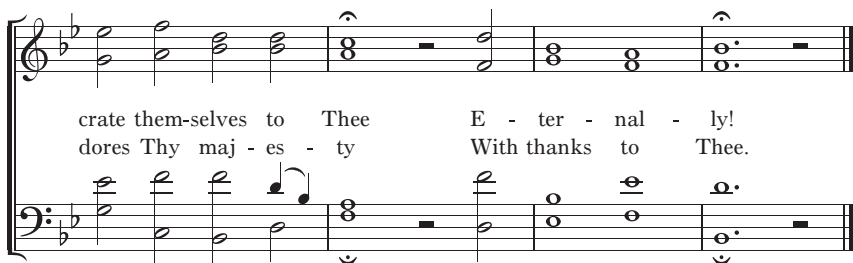
O Lord of Hosts, How Lovely

1. O Lord of hosts, how love-ly are The plac-es
2. O how my soul now longs for Thee, And for the

where now dwells Thy Name, most ho-ly; Where Thou the hearts hast
courts of Thine own sanc-tu-a-ry; My heart and flesh re-

en-tered from a-far, And now Thy Ho-ly
joic-ing in-ward-ly In Thee, O Lord, so

Spir-it reign-eth sole-ly! Blest they who con-se-
wor-thy of all glo-ry. My joy-ful heart a-



3. Yea, mine own soul, once gone astray,
Hath found the rest for which it long was yearning,
E'en as a dove that trembleth in her joy,
E'en as a swallow to her nest returning—
My soul there dwells, and sheltered is the while
From Satan's guile.

4. It is Thine altar, Christ, my Lord,
And the redemption through Thy Blood and Passion,
Where now my soul, once straying from Thy Word,
Finds all the rest and comfort of salvation:
Within Thine house my heart to Thee I bring,
O God, my King!

5. O blessèd are all they who dwell
Within Thine house, who praise Thee now and ever.
O blessèd is the man, he doeth well,
Whose rest Thou art, whose heart is Thine forever;
For he, who Thee as his sure strength doth know,
May safely go.

6. In peace he treads this vale of tears,
Where troubles rise and there is so much sorrow;
There is no need or anguish that he fears;
He trusts in God and faces each tomorrow.
Thou crownest him with blessings, rich, divine.
For he is Thine.

7. Lord God of hosts, now hear our prayer;
Our God our Shield, we daily do implore Thee;
For it belongs, O Lord, unto Thy care
To keep the kingdom of Thy Son before Thee;
When Satan threatens, Thou art Sun and Shield,
To Thee we yield.

O Thou Holy One

1. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra - cious One!
 2. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra - cious One!
 3. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra - cious One!
 4. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra - cious One!

O my soul, ev - er praise Him! Dai - ly be
 Thine is wis - dom and pow - - er! Grace hast Thou
 Thou good Shep - herd and Sav - - ior! Sheep that were
 Praise be to Thee and hon - - or! Slaves' bonds were

bring - ing Prais - es with sing - ing, Laud thou, laud thou Je -
 giv - en, Life in Thy heav - en! His love now praise, O
 err - ing, Pun - ish - ment bear - ing, Lost and read - y to
 shat - tered, Sheep saved, once scat - tered, Thine, O Lord, is sal -

ho - - vah! An - gels in glo - ry, Sing ye His
 praise Him! Try it and won - der, His good - ness
 per - - ish; Thou, Lord, hast found them, Saved, healed, and
 va - - tion! Joy in the high - est, Grace now is



5. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One!
 King of heavenly glory!
 Sins Thou dost banish,
 Then they all vanish—
 Adam is past forever!
 Grace Thou revealest,
 All our wounds healest,
 Moses is past forever!

6. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One!
 Thou alone art my Portion!
 Thy Spirit's power
 Grants every hour
 Life and light and salvation!
 Freed by Thee, Savior,
 I would not waver,
 Faithful to Thy salvation!

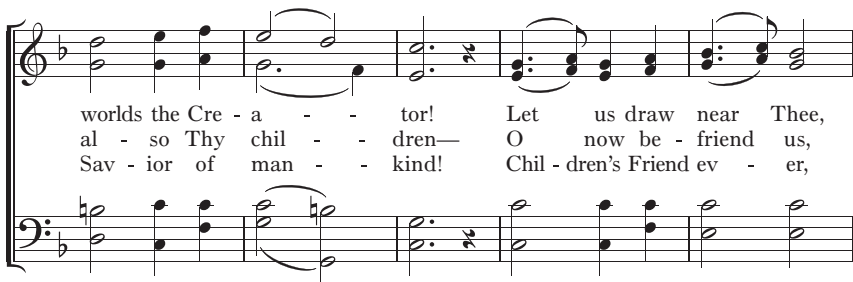
7. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One!
 Thou dost grant holy seasons!
 Our heart rejoices,
 We lift our voices,
 Praising the joys of heaven!
 There we will greet Thee,
 With all who meet Thee,
 Praising the joys of heaven!

8. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One!
 Father, Savior, and Counsellor!
 There I'll be living
 Where Thou art giving
 To Thy servants full glory;
 Those who live for Thee,
 By Thee made worthy,
 Shall shine in heav'nly glory!

O Thou Holy One, Thou All-Gracious One



1. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra-cious One, Of all
 2. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra-cious One, We are
 3. O Thou Ho - ly One, Thou All - gra-cious One, Je - sus,



worlds the Cre - a - - tor! Let us draw near Thee,
 al - so Thy chil - - dren— O now be - friend us,
 Sav - ior of man - - kind! Chil - dren's Friend ev - er,



Bless us who fear Thee; Help us, help us, Je - ho - vah!
 Thy mer-cy send us; Help us, help us, O Fa - ther!
 Sin - ners' true Sav - ior, Help us, help us, O Je - sus!

4. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One,
 Spirit of love and wisdom!
 Rule Thou within us;
 For God e'er win us;
 Help us, help us, O Spirit!

5. O Thou Holy One,
 Thou All-gracious One,
 Father, Savior, Comforter!
 Do Thou protect us;
 Ever direct us;
 Grant us Thy peace eternal!

Savior, Thankfully We Meet

(77, 181)

1. Sav - ior, thank - ful - ly we meet Now be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat;
 2. All the things that here on earth Hu - man wis - dom deems of worth;
 3. Lord, Thy king - dom is more dear; No - where is its e - qual here.

Hear, O hear our child - like plea; What we ask, O let it be.
 All that pleas - ure may pro - claim; All is hard - ly worth the name.
 Thy rich grace a - lone im - parts Per - fect glad - ness to our hearts.

4. Dwell in us, O Christ divine;
 Let us evermore be Thine;
 Grant us all Thy Spirit, Lord,
 As is promised in Thy Word.

5. May Thy precious Word resound
 Mightily the world around,
 That all peoples here below
 Of Thy cov'nant peace may know.

6. Open Thou the hearts of men!
 Let Thy kingdom come, and then
 Check Thou every cunning might;
 Turn to day the darkest night!

7. In Thine heralds pow'r inspire,
 Patience, wisdom, love's true fire!
 Though they here must sow in tears
 Yet the richest fruit is theirs.

8. Zion, praise thy God today,
 Who hears gladly when we pray,
 And the glory of His grace
 Now reveals in every place.

9. Sing a joyful song of praise,
 Brethren, to Him all your days;
 Here and in eternity,
 Jesus all our joy shall be!

Triumph Thou, God's City Fair

(77, 181)

1. Tri - umph thou, God's cit-y fair, Built by Christ with lov - ing care!
 2. Though the foes may rage and mock, Trem-ble not, O lit - tle flock!
 3. Doth the na-tions' wrath in-crease? Let them rage—bear thou in peace!

Church of God, re - joice, for He From the heav-ens guard-eth thee.
 For the Lord thy bounds ex - tends To the earth's re-mot-est ends.
 Suf - fer in a pa-tient mood; Bleed! for fruit-ful is thy blood!

4. All thy foes the Lord pursues,
 Till at length He all subdues;
 Lays the world beneath His yoke
 That His vengeance did provoke.

5. All who Thee will not confess,
 Spurn Thee, mock Thee, and transgress—
 Dreadful shall their last end be,
 Never shall they God's face see.

6. O rejoice! Sing: Jesus lives!
 Jesus, who thee honor gives,
 Who, though hell may rage in shame,
 Keeps thee safe—O praise His name!

7. Worship, glory, honor bring
 Unto Jesus Christ our King!
 Peace He gives—e'en in the storm
 He protects His Church from harm!

His Grace May God Be Giving

Alternate 346 (121, 135, 138)

1. His grace may God be giv - ing, His grace in Christ, to all.
 2. The nar-row way to heav - en—Our steps would stray a - side,
 3. His grace is our re - li - ance; Our trust is not in vain;

In Him we now are liv - ing, liv - ing, And we His com-ing hail!
 Un-less His grace, once giv - en, giv - en, Un - to the end a - bide.
 Though foes may breathe defiance, de - fi - ance, God's truth e'er shall re-main.

4. Though needs grow greater ever,
 In faith we call to Thee:
 O mighty God and Savior, Savior,
 Let us Thy coming see!

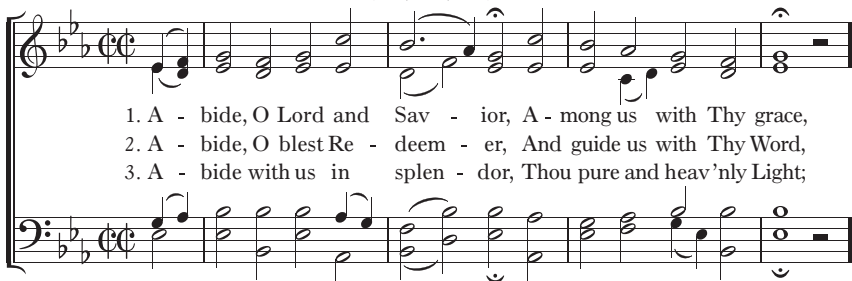
5. Lest we may be defeated,
 This grace must in us live;
 For vict'ry, it the needed, needed,
 Patience and faith can give.

6. So there are no real losses
 In what for Christ we miss;
 Our Lord a grace possesses, possesses,
 That over all things is!

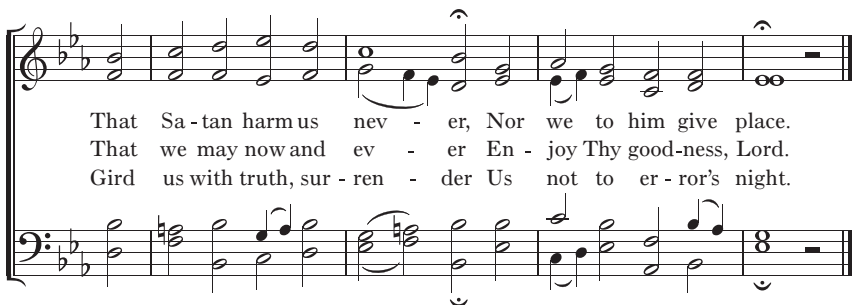
7. To Thee, Lord, we are living,
 And still we pray to Thee:
 Thy grace to all be giving, giving,
 O grant Thy grace to me!

Abide, O Lord and Savior

(121, 134, 138)



1. A - bide, O Lord and Sav - ior, A - mong us with Thy grace,
 2. A - bide, O blest Re - deem - er, And guide us with Thy Word,
 3. A - bide with us in splen - dor, Thou pure and heav'nly Light;



That Sa - tan harm us nev - er, Nor we to him give place.
 That we may now and ev - er En - joy Thy good-ness, Lord.
 Gird us with truth, sur - ren - der Us not to er - ror's night.

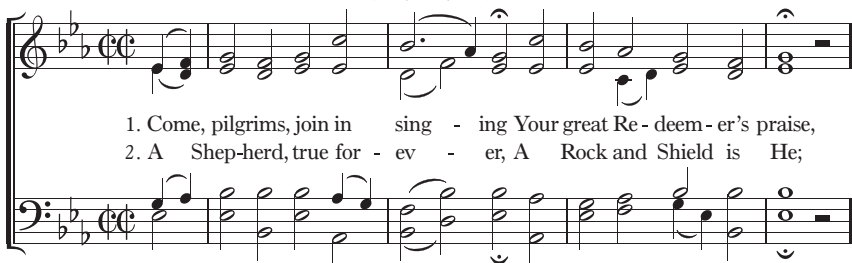
4. Abide with Thy rich blessing, Nor may it ever cease;
 The grace we are possessing, O Lord, in us increase!

5. Abide as our Protector, Thou Hero in the fray;
 Let Satan not be victor, And keep the world at bay!

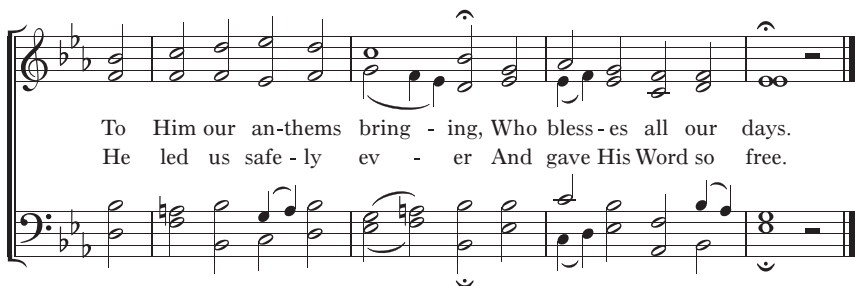
6. Abide with us forever And grant us steadfastness;
 We pray Thee, Lord, deliver Our hearts from all distress!

Come, Pilgrims, Join in Singing

(121, 134, 138)



1. Come, pilgrims, join in sing - ing Your great Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. A Shep-herd, true for - ev - er, A Rock and Shield is He;



To Him our an-thems bring - ing, Who bless - es all our days.
He led us safe - ly ev - er And gave His Word so free.

3. His holy Word that feeds us
Is pure, without alloy;
Where'er our journey leads us,
It gives us strength and joy.

4. It shows to us the treasure
That God prepares for us,
Grants heart and spirit pleasure
And cheers and comforts thus.

5. Thanks from the heart are welling,
Because new life is giv'n;
The Word, all doubt dispelling,
Turns thoughts to God and heav'n.

6. It is our source of gladness
While here our journey lies;
It sweetens all our sadness
With comfort from the skies.

7. When anything oppresses,
We turn to our dear Friend,
And He in our distresses
The needed help doth send.

8. In mercy He looks downward
On us and shows the way;
We gladly journey onward
To heaven day by day.

9. Let us go on in gladness
Upon our way so blest,
For after strife and sadness
We shall attain our rest!

True Charity Shall Never Grow Less

(121, 134, 138)

1. True char-i - ty shall nev - er Grow less, nor ev - er cease;
 2. True char-i - ty a - bid - eth—Our Lord would have it thus;
 3. True char-i - ty per - fect - eth And giv-eth joy and rest;

True char-i - ty for - ev - er Shall bind our hearts in peace.
 True char-i - ty e'er guid - eth; To God it lead-eth us.
 To the be-liev - er grant - eth The por-tion that is best.

4. True charity grows greater Until, perfection won,
 We meet our blest Creator And earth and pain are done.

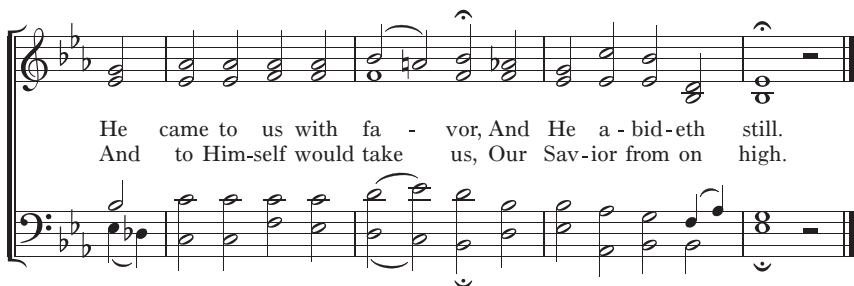
5. In these our years of sorrow True charity is tried;
 But in that blessed morrow Naught will our joys divide.

6. True charity, our treasure, Makes perfect soul and heart;
 It is our joy and pleasure, It is our dearest part.

Now We Have Heard the Savior

(121, 134, 135)

1. Now we have heard the Sav - ior Re - veal His Word and will;
 2. He nev - er will for - sake us, He ten - der - ly is nigh,



3. And He would gladly guide us
Into the home above,
With all we need provide us,
And help us in His love.

4. Receive the Word sincerely,
Live true to it each day;
Show that you love Christ dearly
And follow in His way.

5. Let each take His position
At heart serene and still,
And bring complete submission
Unto the Father's will.

6. Then bravely on proceeding,
Our Shepherd at our side—
He, faithful in His leading,
Will step by step abide.

7. We shall not rue it ever,
The narrow way to go;
He faithful is forever
Who calls us—Him we know.

8. Let us for all be striving
That giveth us true peace,
Forsake, in all our living,
The things that God displease.

9. Thy people keep, O Savior,
In all adversity,
Till we at last forever
United are with Thee.

10. Where we Thy praise and glory
Will never tire to sing,
And with new songs before Thee
Our endless worship bring!

What Could Be Lovelier Ever

Alternate 297 (121, 134, 135)

1. What could be love-lier ev - er, What could more peace af - ford,
2. We are so near His be - ing, We live thus day by day,

Than hal-low-ing for - ev - er Our lives un - to our Lord?
As if we Him were see - ing, And joy at-tends our way.

3. Our lips may not be speaking,
But in our hearts we pray,
And Him our thoughts are seeking
Upon the heav'nly way.

4. His goodness daily feeds us
And doth our hearts sustain;
Where'er our pathway leads us,
We seek Him ne'er in vain.

5. As children we are playing
In gladness at His feet,
But when our tears start flowing
His heart is our retreat.

6. And when the day is over,
He brings the rest so blest;
With the cool earth as cover,
Our weary members rest.

7. And there until the dawning
Our peaceful rest we take,
Till on that glorious morning
He calls: Awake! Awake!

8. What there shall be our being,
We cannot now esteem;
For we shall there be seeing
All things as in a dream!

Holy Spirit, Comforter

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort - er, Lord of love and pow - er,
 2. O in - spire us might - i - ly And most rich - ly bless us;
 3. Yet the Lamb's most pre - cious blood For all men was giv - en;

O'er us now and ev - er - more Thy good grac - es show - er.
 Let each heart as - sured now be That Thou dost pos - sess us!
 Therefore, Thou our high - est Good Was poured out from heav - en.

Sin - ners may un - wor - thy be Of Thee, Ho - ly Spir - it;
 Speech and si - lence, plead - ing, prayer, Thoughts deep hid in - side us—
 When as - sem - bled were Thine own, Their pe - ti - tions tell - ing,

Yet who seeks Thee fer - vent - ly Shall Thy light in - her - it.
 All these by Thy power pre - pare, Show that Thou dost guide us.
 Thou wast seen up - on each one With Thy pow - er dwell - ing!

Be Praised and Adored

1. Be praised and a - dored, O Ho - ly Ghost, Lord; For teach-ing to

me How gra-cious my Sav - ior to sin - ners can be!

2. Ah, that this my mind
One purpose could find;
With heart and with voice
To cause Thy heart, Jesus, each day to rejoice!

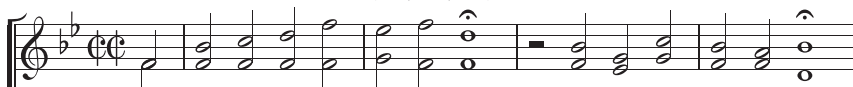
3. Those hours are gone
When nothing is done
And nothing is planned,
To show faith in Jesus, and with Him to stand!

4. Anew may I be
Devoted to Thee!
O rule in my heart
According to Thy hidden counsel and art!

5. O blessèd is he,
And rich will he be
Who from early youth
Has found in his Savior salvation and truth!

O Brethren, as Our Mirror Bright

(163, 169, 216)



1. O breth-ren, as our mir-ror bright, We look in - to God's Word,



Where each may learn the way of right And see His pre-cepts good.



2. O is it right therein to see
Our faults, and not feel shame;
To let God's Word neglected be,
And any grief disclaim?

3. Obey the Word! It maketh wise.
O follow it indeed!
What doth it profit, that we prize
The Word, but do not heed?

4. Faith saveth us alone by grace,
Without works of the Law;
But who, baptized, doth sin embrace,
No hope may ever know!

5. The world beneath God's curse doth lie,
And who her ways have trod;
But who, baptized, to sin doth die,
Hath all he needs in God!

Beloved Friends, We Now Must Part

(163, 169, 216)

1. Be - lov - ed friends, we now must part, Each one up - on his way;
 2. For us the Lord but good in-tends, And by His Word grants grace;
 3. Let each in qui - et go his way, God's Word shrined in his heart;

May God, who made us one in heart, Guide us and be our stay.
 To him who weeps He com-fort sends, Gives warn-ing when in place.
 If Sa-tan comes to lead a - stray, With prayer make him de-part.

4. Dear brethren, then be on your guard,
 As pilgrims here below;
 Your guide and rule be God's true Word;
 It shows how you must go.

5. Ye sisters all, let each one be
 In service for the Lord;
 O watch and pray unceasingly—
 That bringeth rich reward.

6. So then let us not be depressed,
 Whatever may arise;
 We journey on to endless rest
 In yonder paradise!

Faithful Savior, We Are Here

1. Faith - ful Sav - ior, we are here Met in prayer: be
 2. In our midst, O Lord, be now; Tar - ry with us,
 3. Lord, we all would learn of Thee And of Thy true

near us; Guide each thought and wish sin - cere By Thy
Sav - ior; Be our on - ly Teach - er Thou, Hear our
mild - ness; Like to Thee we all would be, Own Thy

will: O hear us! Let Thy Word's bright rays di - vine
plead - ings ev - er; By Thy Word which makes men new
con - stant meek - ness, Show Thy calm ac - tiv - i - ty

In our in-most hearts now shine, And with Thy light cheer us.
Re - cre - ate our hab - its too, Grant us all Thy fa - vor!
And Thy deep hu - mil - i - ty And Thy lov - ing - kind - ness!

4. In us lowly creatures too,
Thy Word's pow'r revealing,
Show how it creates us new,
Giving strength and healing!
May, O Lord, Thy mighty Word
Vict'ries new in us record,
In us full health sealing!

5. Joy it is, O Lord, to be
Thee by faith enfolding,
Undismayed, O Rock, on Thee
All our future building!
Though we here on Thee believe,
There we shall the joy receive,
Thee to be beholding!

Our Lot Is Found in Pleasant Places

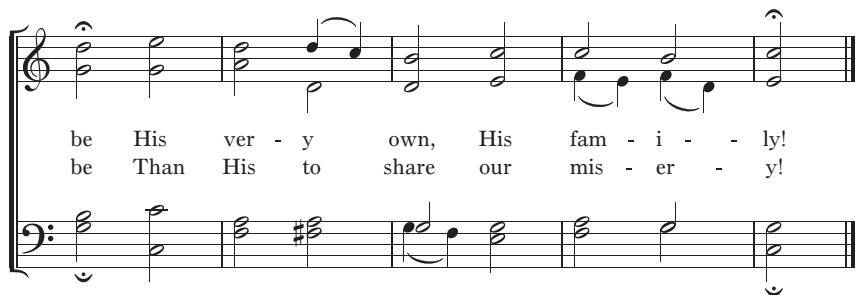
(25, 41, 75, 220, 227)

1. Our lot is found in pleasant places, A
2. He our benighted race befriended, He

goodly heritage we own: O let us
pitied us in deepest love; To Him we

give to God our praises, For these belong to
could not have ascended, So He to us came

Him alone, Who chose us by His grace to
from above: No love more wonderful could



3. He saw no comeliness nor beauty
 In us, nor any worthiness;
 No, only wrong, neglect of duty,
 Sin, sickness, shame, and dire distress;
 He saw no one who in our need
 Could offer any help indeed!

4. He had compassion with the suff'ring
 That came to us through Adam's fall;
 Our Savior gave Himself as off'ring,
 And thus He freely gave us all
 The right God's children dear to be
 And joy through all eternity.

5. We are not worthy, precious Savior,
 Of all the goodness Thou hast shown;
 Ashamed we stand in wonder ever
 Before the things that Thou hast done.
 Thy love that crowns with grace—that love
 Made us at one with God above.

6. For naught but goodness we are hoping
 From out Thy rich and loving hand,
 Right well-contented while we're groping
 Our way through this most dreary land;
 As children here, till we shall be
 As heirs united there with Thee.

7. Such is our lot in pleasant places,
 Such goodly heritage we own;
 With all men we would share the graces
 Thy favor has to us made known:
 We to all men Thy love commend,
 For Thou wouldst every one befriend.

8. It grieves us when men do not love Thee,
 And when they Thy rich grace reject,
 Who value worldliness above Thee
 And throughout life Thy gifts neglect—
 Come ye, who here have any need;
 Christ can supply them all, indeed.

O Joy Sublime, When Finally Is Ended

(180)

1. O joy sub-lime, when fi - nal - ly is end - ed The last, our
 2. O joy sub-lime, when shall we hear with trem-bling The song the
 3. O joy sub-lime, when, freed, the soul can fol - low His draw-ing

hard - fought strug-gle with the foe; When we from ex - ile
 an - gel - choir__ sweet - ly sings; When the great host a -
 with the cords of end - less love; Un - hin - dered, it can

to our home have wend - ed And then through yon-der heaven-ly por-tals
 round the Lamb as-sem - bling, On gold-en harps to Him its prais-es
 all its long-ings hal - low To Him who o - pened wide the heavens a -

go; When we earth's dust from off our feet have shak-en, Earth's sweat from
 brings; When through the Ho-ly Cit - y there are sound-ing The hal - le -
 bove; When, from the eyes of faith the veil un - fold - ing As flees the

wea - ry brows have wiped a - way; When we greet Him who ne'er hath
lu - jahs of the Sav-ior's own; When prayers, like ho - ly in - cense,
mist be - fore the light of day, We shall, the Son as might-y

us for - sak - en, Who of - ten gave us cour-age on our way!
are sur-round - ing The King of kings up - on His roy - al throne!
God be - hold - ing, A-dore Him as the Lord of lords al - way!

4. O joy sublime, when we shall hear Him calling:
"Come in, ye blessèd!" when in heav'nly light,
Before His lofty throne in rev'ence falling,
We see His holy face with mercy bright;
When we shall see His eyes that once were weeping
Because of man's hard heart, his misery,
And all the wounds from which His blood was dripping,
That from eternal death hath set us free!

5. O joy sublime, when through those courts all-glowing
With other happy saints we wend our way
Along the stream of life where trees are growing
As green as on that third creation-day;
Where in eternal youth, no one grows older,
Where time no longer takes its bitter toll,
Where no eye ever breaks, no heart grows colder,
Nor grief, nor pain, nor death shall plague the soul!

6. O joy sublime! No eye can here perceive it,
No ear can hear, no human heart can know
This joy—when finally we there receive it
As we into the land of promise go!
On, then, upon the narrow pathway striving;
It is well worth the effort and the pains
To hasten on and then at length arriving
Where, far beyond our knowledge, Jesus reigns!

Sweet Death, Come Thou

1. Sweet death, come thou And bring us now To God and to our
 2. Vain world, a - way! A - way, earth's day! The heart longs for the
 3. O cit - y fair, With walls four-square, And gates from man-y

pre-cious Sav - ior, To that dear place Where God's free grace,
 heaven-ly mor - row, Where ev-ery grief Shall find re - lief
 jew - els glow - ing; For - ev - er bright, Be - cause its light

Be - fore His throne is praised by saints for - ev - er.
 In joys that take the place of earth - ly sor - row.
 God and the Lamb are end - less - ly be - stow - ing.

4. There holiness,
 That glorious dress
 Will freely to all saints be given;
 There we shall raise
 To God the praise
 That echoes all the ecstasy of heaven.

5. Sweet death, come thou,
 Deliver now
 From every cross and bring us yonder,
 Where we shall be
 Eternally
 Filled with a blessed joy and holy wonder.

Noah's Ark Had Drifted

1. No-ah's ark had drift - ed On the surg-ing flood; Yet with heart up-
 2. Mo-ses passed un-daunt-ed Through the great Red Sea; Foes their might had
 3. Jo-nah's tri - al - hour Led through night and fear; Yet God showed with
 4. Dan-i - el's de - fi - ance In the den makes sure: With God, our re -

lift - ed, No-ah trust-ed God! If, while here I tar - ry, Storms rage
 vaunt-ed, God made Is-rael free. I, with-out mis - giv - ing, Through life's
 pow - er That His help was near. Thus in all dis - tress - es, When by
 li - ance, We shall be se - cure. So I go re - joic - ing, What - so -

far and wide, This firm hope I car - ry: God is at my side!
 des - ert stride, Christ in me is liv - ing: God is at my side!
 fear I'm tried, Hope my heart pos-sess - es: God is at my side!
 e'er be - tide; For a prayer I'm voic - ing: God is at my side!

5. From the furnace praised Three men God on high:
 This the foes amazed, Silenced was their lie.
 So when scoffers try me, I in God confide,
 Letting scorn pass by me: God is at my side!

6. So our suff'ring Savior And His cross declare,
 That we, patient ever, Pain and cross should bear;
 In the greatest terror, He will help provide,
 Keep the heart from error—God is at my side!

7. Peter's chains God severed, Opened doors for Paul—
 They will be delivered Who trust Him in all!
 Thither we now wander Where God hath supplied
 Homes in Zion yonder—God is at my side!

Can It Be a Pleasure

Alternate 345

1. Can it be a pleas - ure To be hu - man born?

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and common time. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G, followed by a half note A, then a quarter note B, and a half note C. The instrumental accompaniment (bass clef) consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a half-note pattern in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Can life be a treas - ure For me an - y morn?

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note G, a half note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The instrumental accompaniment remains consistent with the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

When there's so much sin - ning, An - guish, need and fear,

The third system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note G, a half note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The instrumental accompaniment remains consistent with the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

From our life's be - gin - ning Un - til death draws near?

The fourth system concludes the melody. The vocal line has a half note G, a half note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The instrumental accompaniment remains consistent with the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

2. Nothing here could cheer us,
If no Christ there were:
He brought heaven near us
When He did appear.
Whosoe'er confess Him
As their God and Lord,
Ne'er should aught distress them;
Peace is their reward!

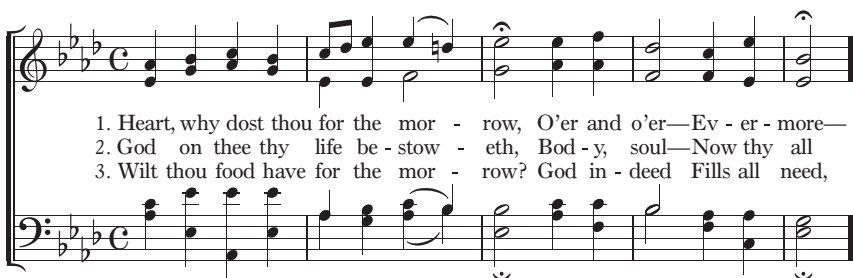
3. Could for love be weeping,
O Thou Son of Man;
Safe within Thy keeping
By Thy love's great plan;
Thou my heart hast movèd,
Thine it e'er shall be;
Thou lead'st me, Belovèd,
That I still have Thee!

4. Many a blessèd hour
I have oft with Thee;
I feel Thy great power
When depressed I be;
Hast me much forgiven,
In Thy mercy mild,
New grace sent from heaven
For this slothful child.

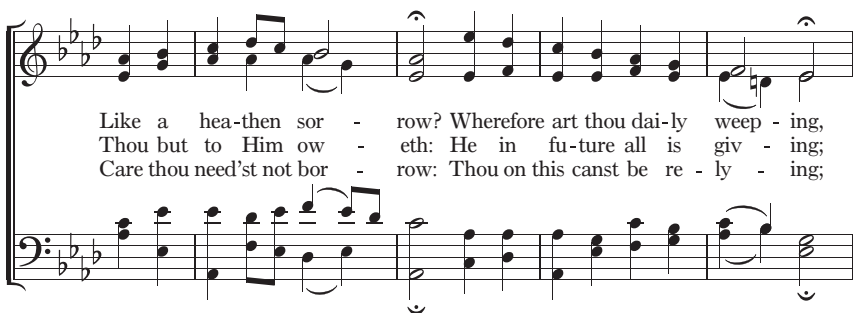
5. Is it not a pleasure
Here Christ's own to be!
Pilgrims, try this treasure!
Dare Christ's own to be!
Knew men but the blessing
Jesus can afford,
Many, faith confessing,
Would accept the Lord.

6. Though the Christian's gladness
Mingled is with pain,
Yet his eyes mid sadness,
Look to heaven's gain;
And the Lord looks downward
On him, that he may
Joyfully press onward
On his pilgrim way.


7. Christ at length is coming;
Shall with gentle hand
Lead us from our roaming
Home to fatherland.
When the strife is over,
Oh, then we shall be
Where the Hallelujah
Rings eternally!



1. Heart, why dost thou for the mor - row, O'er and o'er—Ev - er - more—
 2. God on thee thy life be - stow - eth, Bod - y, soul—Now thy all
 3. Wilt thou food have for the mor - row? God in - deed Fills all need,



Like a hea-then sor - row? Wherefore art thou dai-ly weep - ing,
 Thou but to Him ow - eth: He in fu-ture all is giv - ing;
 Care thou need'st not bor - row: Thou on this canst be re - ly - ing;



When God will, Lov-ing still, Take thee in His keep - ing?
 To Him cleave, He will leave None, to Him here liv - ing.
 Dai - ly bread Your own God Rich - ly is sup - ply - ing.

4. Life is more than earthly eating—
 Oh, much more! Trust, therefore!
 God, His Word completing,
 Will give all that here is needful
 Unto them Who of Him
 And His will are heedful.

5. Take no thought here for thy clothing;
 Christ declares: "Have no cares,
 Thou shalt lack in nothing!
 See the lily in its glory,
 Standing there Slender, fair—
 Thus God careth for thee!"

6. Who first for God's Kingdom striveth,
Righteousness Would possess
More than all earth giveth;
Truly he, as God ordaineth,
Drink and bread To his need
Throughout life obtaineth.

7. Should my faith by God be tested,
All that's dear To me here
From my hand be wrested—
All these things will work together
For my gain, Even pain
Given by my Father.

8. He is able to be giving
All again; Doth ordain
His Word for our living:
Lo, how many souls, believing,
Now live so, Without woe,
Without care and grieving!

9. Cares commit they to their Savior;
To His will Bowing still,
To His guidance ever;
What God wills is their true pleasure;
He, their Lord, And His Word,
Their abiding treasure.

10. From them God is naught withholding;
He gives bread In their need,
All their cries beholding.
He with comfort oft is nighest,
Quickly hears And appears
When the need is highest.

11. All to Thee, as truly fitting—
Burdened heart, Care and smart—
Lord, I am committing!
Therefore, Lord, do Thou care for me!
I to Thee, Bend the knee;
Silent, I adore Thee.

12. I will thank Thee, Lord and Savior,
Evermore, Here and there,
And will never waver.
To Thy Name will I sing praises!
Be my strength, Help at length,
Amen, dearest Jesus!

Why Should Crosses Ever Grieve Me

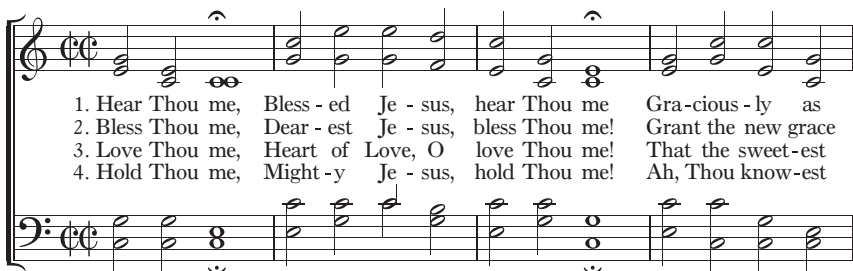
1. Why should crosses ev - er grieve me; Christ is near, What can here
 2. Weak was I and emp - ty - hand - ed When on earth At my birth
 3. Wealth nor health, soul, body, liv - ing—Are my own, God a - lone
 4. What is all this life pos - sess - es— But a hand Full of sand

E'er of Him de - prive me? Who can rob me of the heav - en
 My first breath was grant - ed; Helpless, too, when death o'ertakes me,
 All to me is giv - ing. Must I then His own re - store Him,
 That the heart dis - tress - es. No - bler gifts that pall me nev - er

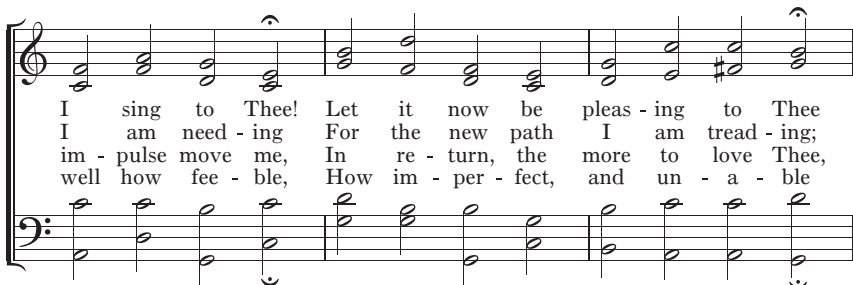
That God's Son For mine own To my faith hath giv - en?
 Shall I go From life's woe—When my breath for - sakes me.
 Though be-reft Of each gift, Still shall I a - dore Him.
 Christ, my Lord, Will ac - cord There to me for - ev - er.

5. Lord, Thou Fount of all true pleasure!
 I am Thine, Thou art mine;
 E'er will I Thee treasure.
 I am Thine, for Thou hast bought me;
 Lost I stood, But Thy blood
 Free salvation brought me.

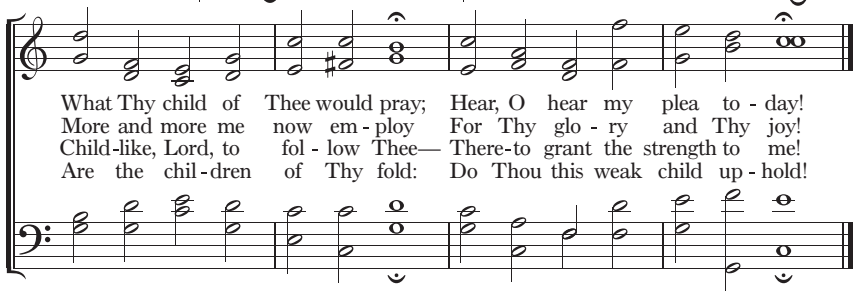
6. Thou art mine, I love and own Thee,
 Light of Joy, E'er shall I
 In my heart enthrone Thee.
 Savior, let me soon behold Thee
 Face to face—May Thy grace
 Evermore enfold me!



1. Hear Thou me, Bless - ed Je - sus, hear Thou me Gra - cious - ly as
 2. Bless Thou me, Dear - est Je - sus, bless Thou me! Grant the new grace
 3. Love Thou me, Heart of Love, O love Thou me! That the sweet - est
 4. Hold Thou me, Might - y Je - sus, hold Thou me! Ah, Thou know - est



I sing to Thee! Let it now be pleas - ing to Thee
 I am need - ing For the new path I am tread - ing;
 im - pulse move me, In re - turn, the more to love Thee,
 well how fee - ble, How im - per - fect, and un - a - ble



What Thy child of Thee would pray; Hear, O hear my plea to - day!
 More and more me now em - ploy For Thy glo - ry and Thy joy!
 Child-like, Lord, to fol - low Thee— There—to grant the strength to me!
 Are the chil - dren of Thy fold: Do Thou this weak child up - hold!

5. Comfort me, Comforter, O comfort me!
 When I at Thy feet am bowing,
 And my silent tears are flowing;
 When my aching heart in me
 Thirsts to be consoled by Thee!

6. Heal Thou me, Good Physician, heal Thou me!
 Pour Thou, in mine hours of sorrow,
 Balm, that from Thy wounds I borrow,
 In mine anxious, wounded heart;
 Also heal the body's smart!

7. Carry me, O Good Shepherd, carry me
 In Thine arms, Thy lamb, in pity
 To Thy fold, Thy Holy City!
 There—in faith I hope and pray—
 I shall live with Thee alway!

Jehovah Is My Shepherd True

(55, 106)

1. Je - ho - vah is my Shep - herd true, I lack no good thing
 2. To foun-tains pure He guid - eth me, That grant my soul a
 3. And though I walk through death's dark vale No e - vil fear I

ev - er; My Guard-ian hath my best in view, He err - eth,
 bless - ing; To wa - ters clear He lead - eth me, My fee - ble
 ev - er; Thine eye doth keep watch o - ver all, Thy grace is

slum-bereth nev - er. On pas-tures green He me doth lead, With
 heart re - fresh - ing. In right-eous paths di - rect - eth me, And
 mine for - ev - er. Thy rod and staff they com - fort me, Thy

food—the dews of life—doth feed, By Spir - it of His mer - cy.
 on my way pro - tect - eth me For His name's sake most ho - ly.
 faith - ful - ness and power shall be My rest and my de - pend - ence.

4. Thou here in presence of my foes, My table art preparing,
 Dost drive away all fear and woes, Thy richest grace I'm sharing.
 With oil Thou dost anoint my head, My cup o'erfloweth, Thou dost lead
 My longing soul to heaven.

5. Goodness and mercy follow me All days of life most surely,
 And, Lord, Thine house the place shall be Where here I dwell securely;
 And when earth's pilgrimage is done I shall be borne unto Thy throne
 On wings of love most faithful.

154

Awake, Thy Thanks to Render

(50, 83)

1. A - wake, thy thanks to ren - der, My soul, and praise with might
 2. So far as heaven ex - tend - eth, Thy truth, Lord, reach-eth too;
 3. I now my heart's thanks-giv - ing For my re-demp-tion bring;

Thy Mak - er and De - fend - er, Who guard-eth through the night!
 And to our view Thou send - est The grace for - ev - er new.
 Now for Thy cross I'm giv - ing My - self as of - fer - ing!

The sun its light is bring - ing To make God's glo - ry known;
 O Lord, let us be feel - ing To - day Thy love and grace;
 And all that Thou hast giv - en I hal - low it to Thee—

So praise His name with sing - ing, Who call - eth thee His own!
 May our hearts be re - veal - ing Their love and thank-ful - ness.
 O lead my steps to heav - en Where I with Thee shall be!

What Mean Ye by This Weeping

Alternate 285 (50, 154)

1. What mean ye by this weep - ing To break my ver - y heart?
 2. Our fare-wells we are giv - ing, As though we were to part,
 3. We say, "I here, you yon - der; You go, and I re - main,"

We're one in Je - sus' keep - ing And nev - er shall we part.
 And yet we shall be liv - ing Al - ways as one in heart.
 Yet we are not a - sun - der, But links in one great chain.

Nor time, nor place can sev - er The ties that us have bound;
 "Fare-well," we say: each oth - er We think we'll no more see;
 In words of deep af - fec - tion, "Our ways part here," we say;

They shall a - bide for - ev - er Who here in Christ are found.
 But close to Christ as broth - er Each one will ev - er be.
 Yet go in one di - rec - tion And on the self-same way.

4. Why should our tears be flowing? Why should we be so sad?
 With One we all are going Whose presence makes us glad;
 He will protect us surely, Lead us by His dear hand
 Upon one way securely Into one Fatherland.

5. Then not to parting sorrow, But to our Savior true,
 This solemn hour we hallow, And to a bond that's new;
 If we choose Him, our Brother, To be our highest gain,
 We shall not lose each other, Though parting give us pain.

156

Suffer with Good Cheer!

1. O suf - fer with good cheer! God wills that He shall here
 2. To suf - fer as God will— Life's goal we thus ful - fill;
 3. The cross-es pu - ri - fy, And ev - ery pain and sigh

Thy life with cross - es fill So bear them, as He will.
 God's king-dom we shall see And Christ-like we shall be.
 Works good in us a - new, Makes child-like, hum-ble, true.

4. A lowly, childlike mind
 With God shall pleasure find;
 With thee it well shall be,
 If thus it is with thee.

5. Thou, as a child, draw near—
 A child's plea God will hear!
 He'll bless thee day and night,
 Nor let thee from His sight.

As the Hart for Water Panteth

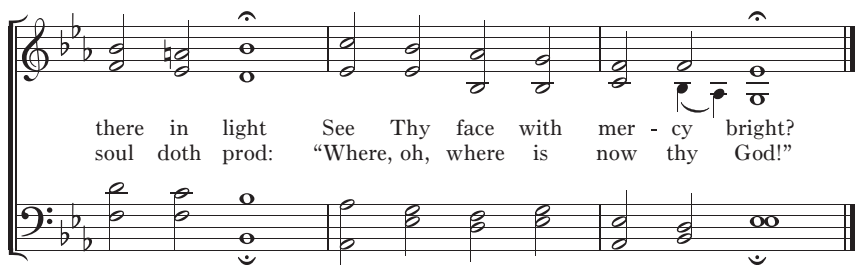
(28, 186)

1. As the hart for wa - ter pant - eth, So my soul, Lord,
2. How my soul now longs with yearn - ing For sweet un - ion,

thirsts for Thee. O my God! what pleas - ure grant - eth, Thou a -
Lord, with Thee; Tears up - on my cheeks are burn - ing, And my

lone canst give to me. With Thee are the wa - ters liv - ing,
cries have wea - ried me. Day and night I here must suf - fer,

Un - to Thee my soul is striv - ing. Oh, when shall I
For the foe this taunt doth of - fer— Dai - ly thus my



3. Ah, how anxious and how fearful,
Is this heart of mine again;
"O my God," I cry out, tearful,
"How long must I bear this pain?
Come and take me, Lord, and guide me
From the darkness where I hide me,
From the depths of inner night
To the glories of Thy light!"

4. Oh, I would my way be wending
To Thy courts with thanks and praise,
Would Thy faithful join in sending
Songs unto Thy throne always;
When Thy people's choirs adore Thee,
Singing thanks and praise and glory,
And Thy blessing, light, and might
Fills their hearts with pure delight.

5. Yet this comfort sorrow lendeth:
In the dark, I trust my God,
For my good He but intendeth,
Gratefully His help I'll laud.
When o'er me the floods are passing
And the roaring waves are lashing,
This I know: The Lord in light,
He will help me by His might.

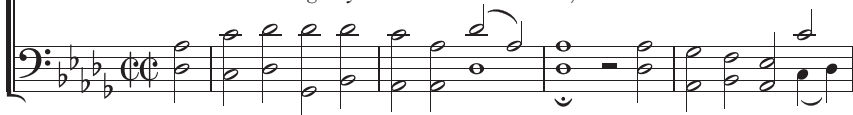
6. Goodness hath He promised ever,
He my faithful, mighty Lord;
Naught from Him my heart will sever,
He upholds me by His Word.
Though some sorrow oft may prove me,
Yet I know that God doth love me;
Of my life He is the Strength,
Who will help and save at length.

My Heart Is Glad Its Songs to Sing Thee

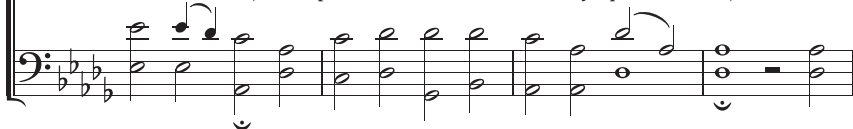
Alternate 336 (66, 179)



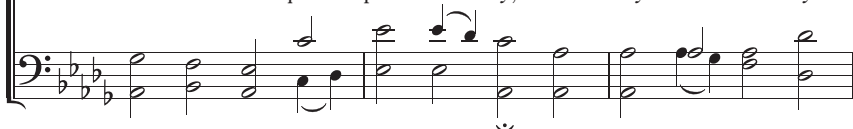
1. My heart is glad its songs to sing Thee, Who now as Zi-on's
 2. Send now Thy ti-dings of sal - va - tion To all Thy peo-ple
 3. Thine arm is might-y to de - liv - er, And won-der-ful art



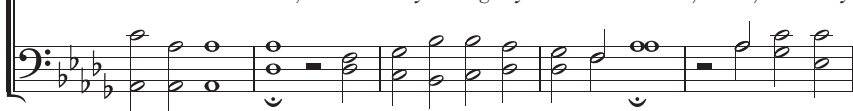
King dost reign; O Ho - ly One, its praise to bring Thee, The
 here, O Lord! O gath - er souls from ev - ery na - tion With
 Thou to see; Sharp are the ar - rows of Thy quiv - er, The

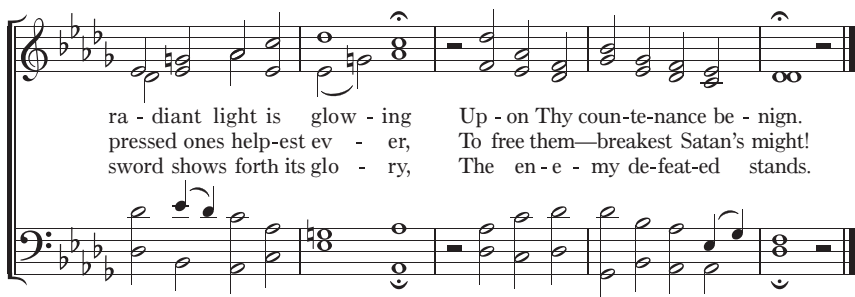


Fair - est of the sons of men! Thy lips with grace are
 Thy most pre - cious, power - ful Word! With glo - ry, maj - es -
 foes to con - quer speed - i - ly; For they must sure - ly



o - ver - flow - ing, O might-y King, with power di-vine, And love in
 ty, and fa - vor Dost Thou bring all Thy Truth to light; Thou the op -
 fall be-fore Thee, When Thy al-might-y voice com-mands, Yea, when Thy





4. Thy throne, O Christ, shall stand forever,
 Thy realm is filled with righteousness;
 Thy scepter is uplifted ever,
 Thou hatest all ungodliness;
 Thou art with oil of joy anointed
 Above Thy fellows, every one;
 The kingdom God to Thee appointed,
 Where peace and joys surround Thy throne.

5. Thy garments that are very precious
 Send forth a perfume, pure and rare,
 When Thou dost come from out Thy palace
 In kingly robes beyond compare!
 O Lord, so awesome in the glory
 Of heav'nly light and majesty;
 O Victor great, with praise and honor
 Wilt Thou be crowned eternally!

6. Arrayed in garments of Thy splendor
 Kings' daughters now before Thee stand;
 The Bride, in raiment bright with grandeur,
 Is standing at Thine own right hand.
 Belovèd Daughter, His voice heeding,
 Now thy devoted Lord adore;
 Forget thy people and their pleading,
 Thy father's house forevermore!

7. The Bride appears with grace adornèd,
 With her great King's most glorious dress.
 Her garments are in gold embroidered,
 With everlasting righteousness.
 Then, in the raiment He made precious
 With His own blood on Calvary,
 He leadeth her into His palace,
 To dwell with Him eternally.

8. Instead of fathers, Thou hast children
 Whom Thou dost set on earth to reign
 As rulers, and as they who conquer
 They follow in the Victor's train.
 They think of Thee with joy and gladness,
 All nations thank Thee and adore,
 And in the blessed everlasting
 Thy praise shall sound forevermore!

Offer Up Your Life and Being

1. Of - fer up your life and be - ing, Give to God and Christ your all;
 2. Who sows much will reap full measure; O be - lov - ed, that is true!
 3. As the stars in heav-en glow-ing, Shed their light up - on our ways,

Who him - self to Him is giv - ing Nev - er will his act re - call;
 Oh, that man - y more would treas - ure How God brings this to our view;
 So he who good seed is sow - ing, Mid earth's tu - mult, to God's praise,

He'll be glad, Nev - er sad, Rest from strife that he has had.
 They would sow Where they go, As our God would have us do.
 Light will be, Shin - ing free, Like the stars that here we see.

4. Oh, it is so very needful,
 Thus to show our heav'nly birth;
 Always of our calling heedful,
 Why we are upon this earth;
 Not to gain
 Honor vain,
 Nor great riches to obtain.

5. No, to work out our salvation
 Is the task we here must ply;
 Not to seek some vain, high station,
 But ourselves here to deny.
 Of this vain
 World, gold, gain,
 Nothing will at last remain.

6. Oh, if we to Christ are living
Evermore, from day to day,
Body, soul as off'ring giving,
Willing bear the cross alway,
Let us fear
Naught while here,
For the Lord Himself is near.

7. Oh, my brethren, then surrender
To your Savior, give your all;
Dearly love His every member,
Keep a childlike heart withal.
Love in peace,
Never cease,
This your Lord will greatly please.

8. Love should grow anew each morning,
Love itself in works should show,
Should each member be adorning—
Christ in us where'er we go!
Then, well so!
Love's pure glow
Gives to faith the pow'r to do.

9. Brethren, oh, what bliss we're sharing
When true love inspires our lives;
With the weak ones gladly bearing,
Love here for perfection strives;
Fervently
Glad will be
Now and in eternity.

10. Where love is forsaken ever,
There is death and emptiness,
There forgotten is the Savior,
Life is then filled with distress;
Then we stray
From the way,
Stumbling on from day to day.

11. Let us then be up and doing—
Satan would our work undo,
And, the glow of love subduing,
Quench our joy in Jesus too,
That we may
Not each day
Live to honor God alway.

12. Who now loves his Savior dearly
And here seeks no pleasures vain,
O'er God's gifts is glad sincerely—
He shall blessedness obtain;
Happy he
E'er shall be
O'er a bright eternity!

My House and I Are Ready Now

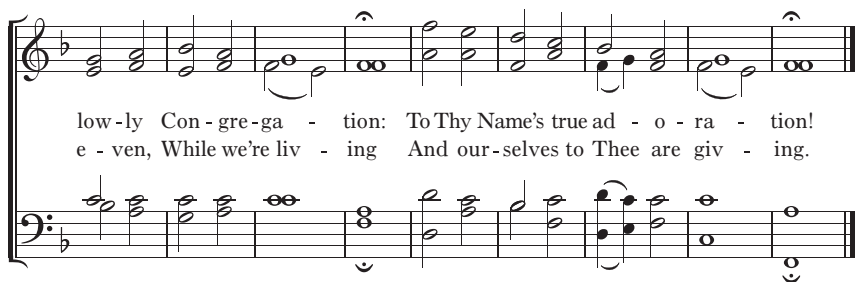
(210)

1. My house and I are read-y now, While Thou dost us with
2. May Thy good Spir-it fur-ther, Lord, Work in us through Thy

life en-dow, To serve Thee, Lord, sin-cere - ly. Of this house ev-er
mighty Word, And guide our souls for-ev - er! O may it shine forth

be the Lord, Thy bless-ings on it be out-poured, And help us
clear and bright, That in our house the one true Light May there be

love Thee dear - ly; That we May be Pure and ho - ly, Though a
lack-ing nev - er! Lord, now Be - stow Food from heaven, Morn and



3. Upon this house Thy Spirit pour
On all who dwell here evermore,
That we may love each other,
And now and always ready be
To suffer humbly, patiently,
And bear with one another!
May all
Love well,
Never failing;
Thus unveiling
The behavior
That shows all we love our Savior.

4. O let our house be built on stone,
Upon Thy holy truth alone,
That we may never waver,
And even when the days are dark
May we Thy holy footsteps mark
And follow Thee, O Savior!
In Thee
Have we,
E'en in sadness,
Lasting gladness
In rich measure,
For Thou givest heav'nly pleasure.

5. At last and most, of Thee we pray,
That here no other spirit may,
But only Thine, be reigning.
May He in this home order all,
And duly bless both large and small,
True Godliness ordaining.
Amen!
Amen!
Come and enter,
Sun and Center
Of our living,
Heart and home Thy brightness giving!

Grateful Are Thy Members Ever

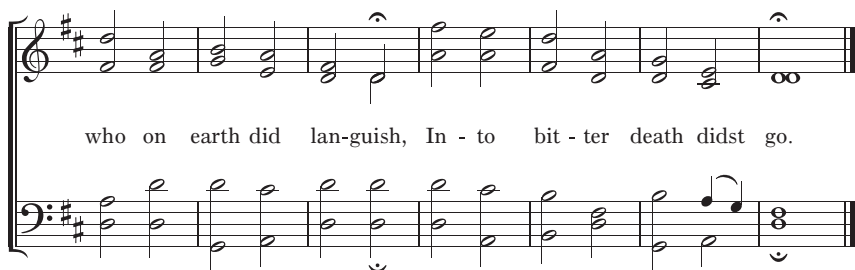
1. Grate-ful are Thy mem-bers ev-er, Son of Man, so

sore - ly tried, That Thou camest to earth as Sav - ior

And for us wast cru - ci - fied. For us all Thou bor - est

an - guish, All our sin and all our woe; For us,

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2. Rule Thou Thy disciples, Savior,
 With Thy grace forevermore;
 On our pilgrim pathways ever
 Blessings wonderful outpour!
 By Thy Spirit's gentle power
 New begin Thy life in us,
 That we bravely walk each hour
 On the pathway of the cross!

3. When the needs of life are pressing,
 Make us rich and free in Thee;
 In our hearts Thyself expressing,
 Say: "My peace shall with you be!"
 If temptations would assail us,
 Be Thy cross to us revealed;
 If in battle courage fail us,
 Victor, be Thou Strength and Shield!

4. Lord, for us the roots uncover
 Of disguised or gilded sin;
 May we then Thy cross discover
 Where our vict'ry Thou didst win.
 Help us to be faithful ever;
 Hold us fast, for we are Thine,
 Till at last we shall forever
 Share Thy peace and joy divine!

5. O Thy praises we'll be singing,
 Gentle Shepherd, whom we love,
 When Thy flock Thou wilt be bringing
 To Thy city there above.
 Come Thou soon, O Lord, to call us,
 To bring praise before Thy throne;
 Oh, what joys shall then befall us,
 Glory-crowned, God's only Son!

From His Wounds Flow Blessings Gracious

1. From His wounds flow blessings gracious Down on our bap - tis - mal flood;
2. By the Del-uge, in its wa - ter, No - ah's house to life was borne;

With it is His Word most pre-cious And the strength of Christ our God.
Thus a thou-sand-fold, and bet - ter, Joy and grace this flood a - dorn;

He bade us to teach each na - tion, By true faith to find sal - va - tion.
Drowning ev-ery doubt and e - vil, It redeems from death and dev - il,

He His life for all once gave; Now He comes the lost to save.
It es - tab - lish - es our peace, Grants us joy that shall not cease.

“Baptize them,” said He our Broth-er, “In the Name of God the Fa - ther,
Would that we were more be - liev - ing, More His gracious Word re - ceiv - ing!

In the Son's a - ton - ing mer - it, In the pow - er of the Spir - it!"
Faith and baptism stand to - geth - er; No Faith—then re - jec - tion ev - er!

3. Eyes of faith the spring are seeing
That from Word to water flows,
How the Christ, from sins us freeing,
Shed His blood for all our woes.
Grace and strength are never-ending,
Thus, this great salvation sending,
Richly for this Flood, our Lord
His good Spirit hath outpoured!
Sinners freed He calls us ever,
Newborn children, and forever
Heirs of life that knows no sadness:
On this faith I'll die with gladness.

4. But the nature of old Adam
In this flood must die, and then
From its waters, a new creature,
Pure and whole, must rise again.
In repentance, one must perish;
One doth live who faith doth cherish.
False desires, sin's slavery,
Henceforth, be ye far from me!
Am I buried with my Savior,
His life must be in me ever,
And the pow'rs to me be given
For the glorious life in heaven.

My God, This Heart I Bring to Thee

(142, 169, 216)

1. My God, this heart I bring to Thee As gift for Thee de - signed,
 2. Thou sayest: "My child, give Me thine heart." O won - drous word, so clear!
 3. Then, O my Sav - ior, do re - ceive My heart as gift from me,
 4. In Thee wouldst Thou now, Lord, clothe me, Thine in - no - cen - cy give,

Thou dost de - mand my heart of me; This I keep well in mind.
 The way to rest it doth im - part, To peace both here and there.
 To me dis - ci - ple - ship now give And I will fol - low Thee.
 That I, from all trans - gres - sion free, Be - fore my God may live.

5. God, Holy Ghost, come Thou and take
 And make me one of Thine;
 Pour out Thyself, for Jesus' sake,
 Into this heart of mine.

6. Thy light divine pour out in me,
 The riches of God's love;
 Drive out gloom, hate, hypocrisy,
 Show that Thou me dost move.

7. O give my faith its steadfastness
 In Christ, God's Son, always;
 That, fearless, I His name confess
 Whatever foes may say!

8. Grant that in hope I firm may be,
 Humbly and patiently;
 That when all hath forsaken me
 Thy grace my comfort be.

9. Lord, let my heart Thy temple be
 The while I sojourn here,
 And then through all eternity
 Make it Thy dwelling there.

10. I give my heart alone to Thee;
 Use it for Thy design!
 This vain world's I would never be,
 Dear Lord, but wholly Thine.

11. Hence, world and sin! You do not own
My heart; but it is for
Thee, Jesus, as Thy gift alone:
O keep it evermore!

164

Dear Jesus, Would That I Could Be

(123, 124)

1. Dear Je-sus, would that I could be In all things mind-ed like to Thee!
2. Thy life shows what my life should be— A mir-ror Thou and light to me;
3. How firm Thy trust and how sin-cere, That Thee Thy loving Father here
4. In watch-ful-ness on lonely heights, Thou oft, O Lord, didst spend Thy nights;

Grant, Sav-ior, that I walk a-right As child and serv-ant in Thy sight!
But, oh, how far I am a-way From Thy true im-age day by day!
Would not forsake; oh, grant to me Such stead-fast faith to trust in Thee!
Thou al-ways wast in fer-vent prayer; Oh, that I too Thy zeal might share!

5. With mankind, straying, poor, and ill,
In loving-kindness Thou didst deal;
Oh, that such friendliness divine,
Such helpfulness were also mine!

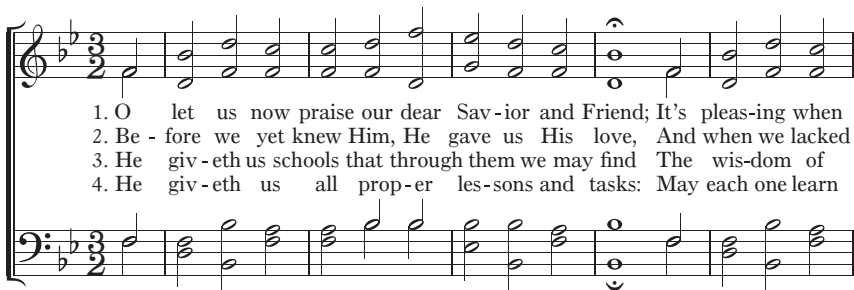
6. In suffering, a lamb most mild,
Thou didst not chide when foes reviled;
But when God's honor was at stake,
What earnestness Thy zeal could take!

7. Give me a heart that knows no fear;
Grant zeal when it is needful here;
But let me act with modesty,
Wisely, O Lord, and prudently.

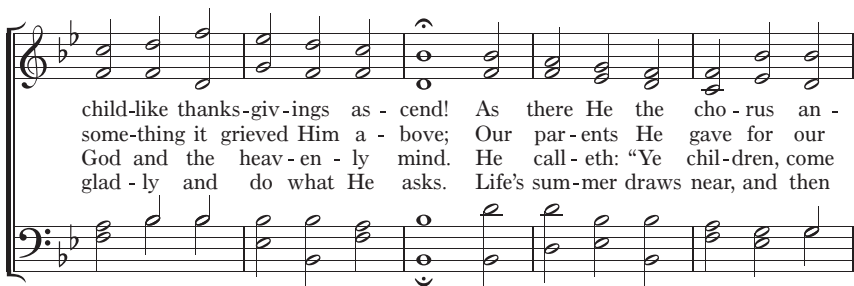
8. Thy first disciples followed Thee
In trials and adversity;
But now above, on Zion's hill,
Before Thy throne with joy they dwell.

9. Help, Jesus, me Thy child sincere
To find the way to heaven here,
And after present suffering,
Eternally Thy praise to sing!

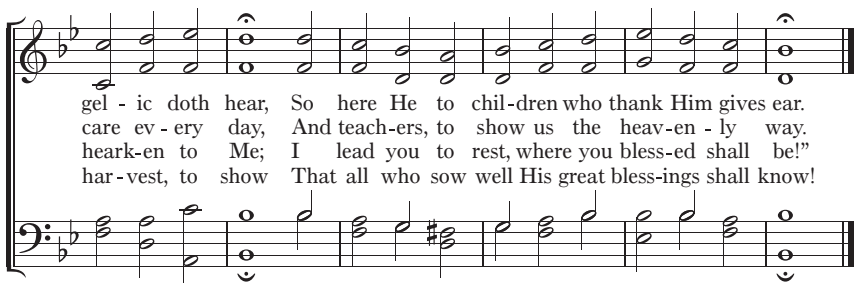
165 O Let Us Now Praise Our Dear Savior and Friend



1. O let us now praise our dear Sav-ior and Friend; It's pleas-ing when
2. Be-fore we yet knew Him, He gave us His love, And when we lacked
3. He giv-eth us schools that through them we may find The wis-dom of
4. He giv-eth us all prop-er les-sons and tasks: May each one learn



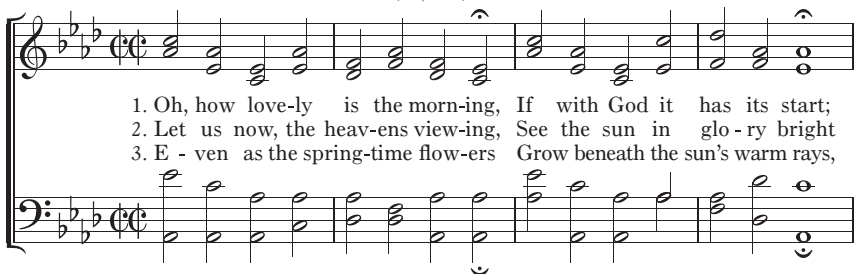
child-like thanks-giv-ings as-cend! As there He the cho-rus an-
some-thing it grieved Him a-bove; Our par-ents He gave for our
God and the heav-en-ly mind. He call-eth: "Ye chil-dren, come
glad-ly and do what He asks. Life's sum-mer draws near, and then



gel-ic doth hear, So here He to chil-dren who thank Him gives ear.
care ev-ery day, And teach-ers, to show us the heav-en-ly way.
heark-en to Me; I lead you to rest, where you bless-ed shall be!"
har-vest, to show That all who sow well His great bless-ings shall know!"

166 Oh, How Lovely Is the Morning

(38, 197)



1. Oh, how love-ly is the morn-ing, If with God it has its start;
2. Let us now, the heav-ens view-ing, See the sun in glo-ry bright
3. E-ven as the spring-time flow-ers Grow beneath the sun's warm rays,

When thanks-giv-ing is a-dorn-ing Each be-liev-er's lips and heart;
On the hills and val-leys sow-ing, And on mead-ows, life and light!
So the Lord, by His own pow-ers, Makes us gar-lands for His praise;

As he af-ter peace-ful sleep, While his Mak-er watch did keep,
Bright-er than the sun doth shine, Beams our Sav-ior's face div-in-e;
He in-vites most lov-ing-ly: "Lit-tle chil-dren, come to Me!"

With-out care and with-out sor-row, Wakes to meet a new-born mor-row.
Healing, peace, truth, grace, and favor, Shine in clear-ness here for-ev-er!
All should tru-ly know Him ev-er, Call Him Broth-er, Lord and Sav-ior!

4. And today He would attend us, In our work walk at our side;
Faithfully He will defend us And our hearts to wisdom guide.
So that nothing on this day May becloud or mar the way,
Till at length, His peace possessing, We may rest beneath His blessing.

5. By His grace made sweet and easy, We His teaching understand,
As He for the path of duty Kindly gives a helping hand!
Oh, how blest that child always, Who with Christ begins each day,
Spirit, mind, and every motion Hallows through the Lord's devotion!

6. Come, then, Lord of life unending, Join our circle graciously;
Let us, Thine assistance lending, Not in vain Thy pupils be;
On our teacher look with grace, Lord, and all Thy children bless;
That our work may grow in measure, And in us Thou canst find pleasure!

Let Me Be, My Maker

(96)

1. { Let me be, my Mak - er, Not a vain par - tak - er
On my heart now show - er Thine own Spir-it's pow - er,

Of life here be - low; } So that there Thine im - age clear,
And Thy love be - stow; }

Fair - er by Thy con-stant fa - vor May shine bright-ly ev - er!

2. There in Thy high places, We shall many faces,
Bright with glory, see;
Who as children tender Here did once surrender
Youthful years to Thee!
Therefore they Now shine as day
In the mansions to them given With the blest in heaven.

3. Children's Friend, dear Savior, Thou didst sinners favor
When Thou cam'st to earth;
Oh, how pure and lowly Was Thy heart, and holy
From Thy very birth!
Savior, we Should also be
More like Thee in thought and spirit Through Thy saving merit.

4. Blest who loves Thee ever, Whose sincere endeavor
Is God's child to be!
Through Thy love now shower On my heart Thy power,
E'er to dwell in me;
So that there Thine image fair
In the heav'nly courts of glory Ever may shine o'er me!

Blossoming Youth, Thou Our Hope

1. { Blossoming Youth, thou our hope and our fond ex-pec-ta - tion, } Fol-low the
 { Hear now the voice that is call-ing in sweet in-vi - ta - tion! }

hand, That oft thy welfare hath planned, Pointing to Christ and sal-va - tion!

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 3/2 time and G major. The first system contains the first line of the song, with a repeat sign at the end. The second system contains the second line of the song, also with a repeat sign at the end. The piano accompaniment is written in the bass clef and provides harmonic support for the vocal lines.

2. Bring as thy off'ring the living and beautiful flower,
 Bring as thy off'ring with gladness youth's zeal and youth's power
 To Christ, your Friend, Who all His grace doth extend—
 He reigns as King every hour.

3. Tenderly Jesus the lambs of His pasture embraces!
 Give Him rich gladness by living in all Christian graces!
 Blessings anew God will divide unto you
 Now and in heavenly places.

4. Living for Christ may of children be truly expected,
 Sharing the love which to them He so kindly directed.
 Let this suffice, For all transgression and vice
 Leads but to being rejected.

5. Cedars of youth in whom sanctified fires are glowing,
 Who in His grace, in His wisdom and power are growing,
 Short is the time; Make then your service sublime,
 All to the Master bestowing!

6. Being a tool to the honor of God your Creator,
 What earthly glory or honor could ever be greater!
 Hear then, O youth, Ever abide in the truth,
 Be not a sloth or a traitor.

7. Seek thou Him truly; the angels of God will attend thee,
 O how familiarly they will escort and befriend thee!
 If thou but stand Loyal to Jesus' command,
 He to their love will commend thee.

8. Think what an honor and glory to them He will tender,
 Who from their youth to old age all to Jesus surrender!
 Even when gray, They shall yet bloom as in May,
 Blest by the Lord, their Defender.

9. Goodness and mercy shall follow His faithful ones ever,
 All those who trust in the cross of their Lord and their Savior:
 Know His deep love! Then in the mansions above
 Share His great blessings forever!

Most Surely It Is Not So Hard

(142, 163, 216)

1. Most sure - ly it is not so hard To
 2. Then one is nei - ther slave nor lord, But
 3. In qui - et and hu - mil - i - ty, Un -

God one's life to give; Just yield your all to
 just a hap - py child; More blest, as one learns
 asked, one serves Him here; Just as in its own

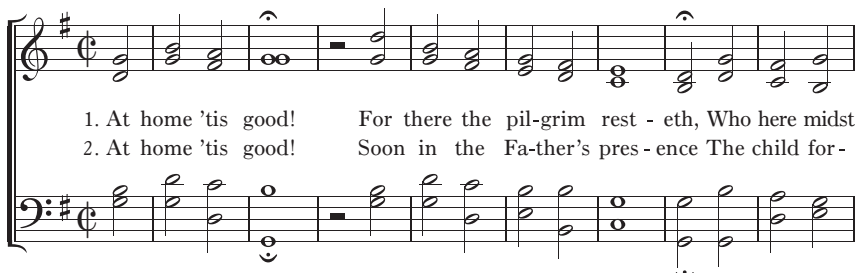
Christ the Lord And to Him on - ly live.
 to re - gard The more a Lord so mild.
 time, a tree Will bloom and fruit will bear.

4. One thinks not of his labors thus,
 As of some dreaded tasks;
 The Lord has ever done in us
 What He of each one asks.

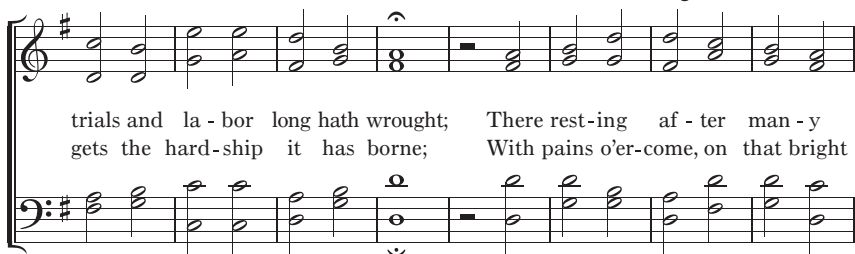
5. One gladly yields to His good care
 In everything while here;
 Is happy always, everywhere,
 As long as God is near.

6. So blest is the believer here,
 So rich and so care-free—
 And who thus is not blessed here,
 He nevermore will be!

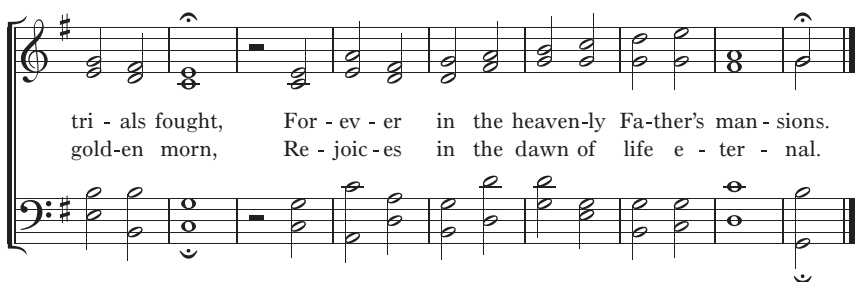
At Home 'Tis Good!



1. At home 'tis good! For there the pil-grim rest - eth, Who here midst
2. At home 'tis good! Soon in the Fa-ther's pres - ence The child for -



trials and la - bor long hath wrought; There rest-ing af - ter man - y
gets the hard-ship it has borne; With pains o'er-come, on that bright



tri - als fought, For - ev - er in the heaven-ly Fa-ther's man - sions.
gold-en morn, Re - joic-es in the dawn of life e - ter - nal.

3. At home 'tis good! There palms of peace now greet us,
And gentle cooling follows heat of strife;
O'ercome now are all pains of pilgrim-life,
And cries of fear give way to psalms resounding.

4. At home 'tis good! A crown is there adorning,
From God's own hand each faithful victor's brow;
And all who lived in hope and faith below
With praises fill eternity's bright morning.

5. At home 'tis good! Then let us hasten thither,
Through pain and death on to our homeland shore;
On! Boldly on! When this short life is o'er,
New life will bloom for us and never wither.

O'er All the Earth the Cross Is Spreading

(73)

1. O'er all the earth the cross is spread - ing Its
 2. In count - less gloom - y forms and fear - ful, The
 3. Be sure of this, the cross will find thee, No

might - y arms of woe and grief; Wher - e'er the feet of
 cross nears thee with pierc - ing dart; For tri - als, woes, and
 mat - ter whith - er thou wouldst flee; If thou wouldst put the

men are tread - ing The cross stands out in bold re - lief.
 All place the cross up - on your heart.
 cross be - hind thee, Its bur - den will but heav - ier be.

4. Shun not the cross with all its anguish, For Christ our Savior suffered there;
 For us He on the cross did languish Eternal gladness to prepare.

5. Yet, that its burden may be lightened, O learn the lesson of the cross;
 By it each dreary way is brightened And comfort comes for every loss.

6. The cross has two beams bound together, Laid crosswise at the right degree;
 Yet if they parallel each other, The cross has thereby ceased to be.

7. And thus the cross itself explaineth Why burdens heavy are indeed,
 And also how the burden waneth, How souls from sorrow may be freed!

8. The longer beam, God's will in heaven; Crosswise our will against it lies—
 Thus in the cross our woe is given, And what God sends brings tears and sighs.

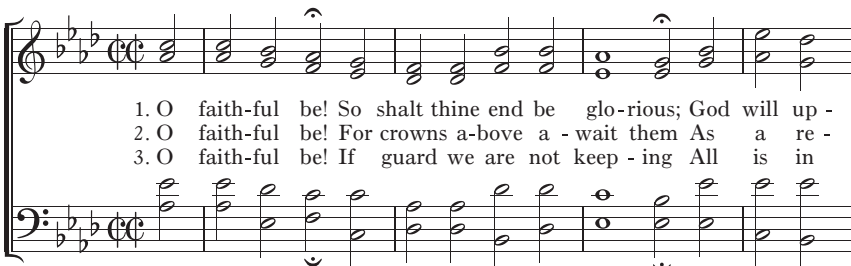
9. Do not withstand therefore God's leading, Although His hand may press severe;
 By patience conquer self-will—heeding How cross and suff'ring disappear!

10. If thus thou put thy will behind thee And do whatever wills thy Lord;
Then thou in suff'ring, peace wilt find thee, And Jesus' grace is thy reward.

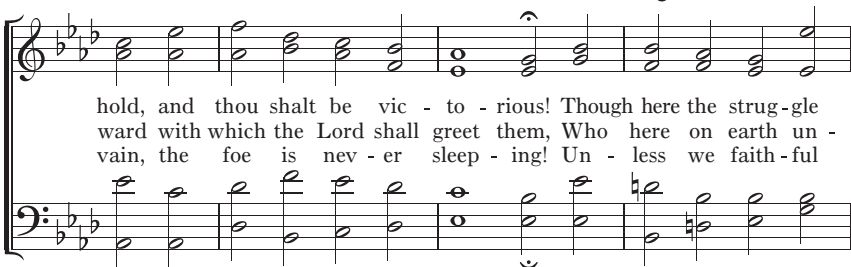
11. With Jesus bear all thou must suffer, And fear the cross of life no more;
For when thy journey here is over, The cross will open heaven's door!

172

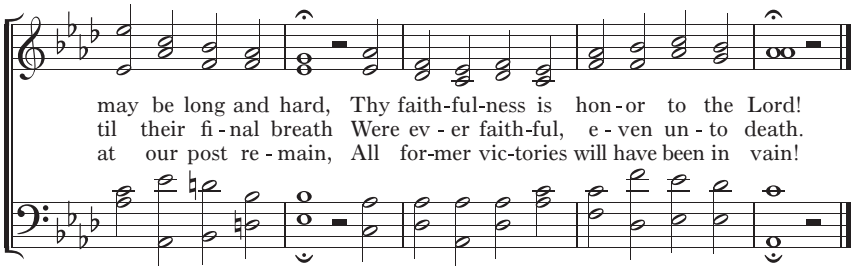
O Faithful Be!



1. O faith-ful be! So shalt thine end be glo-rious; God will up -
2. O faith-ful be! For crowns a-bove a - wait them As a re -
3. O faith-ful be! If guard we are not keep - ing All is in



hold, and thou shalt be vic - to - rious! Though here the strug-gle
ward with which the Lord shall greet them, Who here on earth un -
vain, the foe is nev - er sleep - ing! Un - less we faith - ful



may be long and hard, Thy faith-ful-ness is hon-or to the Lord!
til their fi-nal breath Were ev - er faith-ful, e - ven un - to death.
at our post re - main, All for-mer vic-tories will have been in vain!

4. O faithful be!
Who here in every trial
Will show his worth—his praise meets no denial;
Were there no test, the strong could not be known,
Nor weak, nor faithful, nor those faithless grown.

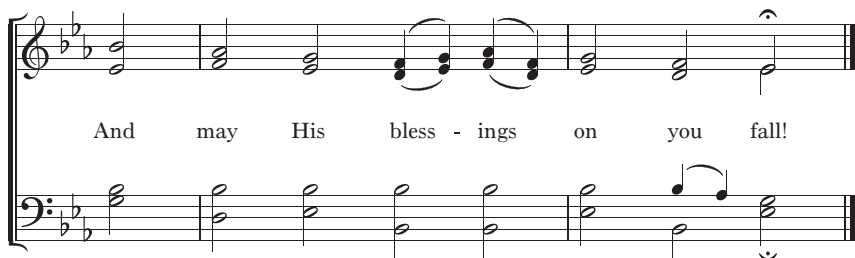
5. O faithful Lord,
As Thou art love revealing
Anew to us each day and faithful dealing,
Grant that from day to day we all may be
More faithful, yea, more faithful unto Thee!

1. We greet you, our com - pan - ions blest, Ye

pil - grims un - to heav - en, On whom Christ's

Spir - it here doth rest, In won - drous meas - ure

giv - en: In Je - sus' Name we greet you all,



2. O little flock, do thou increase
 In grace above all measure;
 And enter in unto His peace,
 For that is God's good pleasure!
 All who are great must first become
 A child, to find the heav'nly home!

3. O pilgrim, take this comfort here
 That brief is pain and weeping;
 And Christ's redeemed should have no fear,
 But cling to His safe-keeping!
 So every child to Him must needs
 Submit, and follow where He leads!

4. May each one in his proper place
 On Christ, the Rock, be founded;
 Through Spirit and the Word of grace
 Inspirèd be, well grounded;
 That all to Jesus hallowed be,
 For Light and Star to us is He!

5. This is my wish, warm and sincere,
 Ye pilgrims unto heaven:
 To all within our bond so dear,
 May Christ's own pow'r be given:
 He makes us by His cross and blood
 Into a true heart-brotherhood.

Pray, Ye Christians, Hallowed Be

1. Pray, ye Chris - tians, hal - lowed be With the unc - tion
2. Hal - low now the flame to God Of your spir - it's

ho - - ly! May Christ's Spir - it oc - cu - py And con -
yearn - ing: Christ for you once shed His blood, E'er to

trol you sole - ly. Hour - ly forth From your mouth,
Him be turn - ing! Let Him see In - cense free

May there be pro - ceed - ing Fer - vent prayer and plead - ing.
To His throne ap - peal - ing, When in prayer you're kneel - ing.

3. Prayers of those who are God's own, Though their lips may falter,
Are poured out before God's throne On the holy altar.
Christ is there, Hears each prayer,
Great High Priest and Savior Of His servants ever.

4. God thus hears most graciously All the prayers we offer,
And the angels glad will be Worship there to proffer
To the Lord, In accord
With us poor and lowly, To God, high and holy.

5. Incense of the saints by grace Truly much availeth!
On the coals our grains we place, To God who ne'er faileth!
Even now Let us bow,
Joined by love's communion In a sacred union.

6. If a single, fervent prayer Of one soul believing
Finds with God an hearing ear, Its goal is achieving—
How much more Will He hear,
When they all together Pray unto the Father!

7. If saints here, and those above By God's glory lighted—
Men and angels, in true love, All should be united,
And one prayer Would rise there—
With what praise abounding, Heav'n would be resounding!

8. Oh, the strength and might unknown Of the Christians' praying;
Without this could not be done All they are essaying;
Thus alone There is won
Vict'ry o'er deceivers, Triumph for believers!

9. Mount in spirit up to God, Pray ye without ceasing;
Holy hands lift up to God, Earnestness increasing!
Hallowed there, Every prayer,
That to God is winging, Grace and strength is bringing.

10. All your prayers that now aspire To your God in heaven
Should thus be an holy fire On His altar given;
Worldly fire, False desire,
Should not then be blended With what hath ascended.

11. Pray ye that time's latter end Quickly may be nearing,
That our Lord may soon descend For His great appearing.
Come then all, Great and small,
Join the angels' yearning For our Lord's returning!

12. Prayers from inmost depth of heart Find the Master's favor,
And the Christian's highest art Is to please the Savior.
So should we Watchful be,
Waiting, hoping, longing For His second coming.

13. But this longing must before In thy soul be gleaming;
Then from out each prayer will pour Thunder, lightning streaming,
That goes forth O'er the earth,
Till foes quake before thee, And give God the glory!

Spirit, Thou, of Faith, of Power

(15, 36, 51)

1. Spir - it, Thou, of faith, of pow - er, Of o - be-dience, dis-ci - pline;
 2. Now, O God, Thy gifts so treas-ured To Thy children, weak, ac-cord;
 3. Give us A-bra-ham's well-grounded Faith and con-fi - dence in Thee,

Au - thor of God's works, En-dow-er Of His gifts in hearts of men!
 Bless our faith, grant zeal un-meas-ured For the House of our dear Lord;
 That all foes will be con-found-ed And all care and doubt will flee.

Spir - it, who the ho - ly sa - ges, Prophets, kings, a - pos-tles true,
 May we yield all earth-ly pleas-ure, Hu-man fa - vor, goods, and life—
 That Thy cov-enant trusts sin-cere - ly, Thy rich grace, Lord, as is meet,

And the mar - tyrs of all a - ges Didst with strength and truth en-due.
 Ev - ery - thing that men here treasure, In the great and ho - ly strife!
 And all that we love most dear-ly Hum-bly lays at Je - sus' feet.

4. Give us Joseph's chaste behavior
When the world with crafty wiles
Seeks to draw us from our Savior
With her frowns or fawning smiles.
Teach us how to flee the cunning
Of this wicked Potiphar,
And her open hatred shunning
True to Thee be evermore.

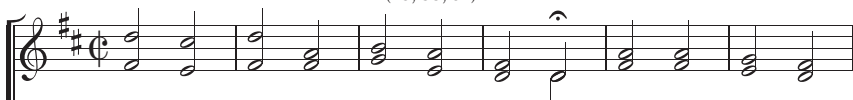
5. Give us David's faith unshaken
In the strife with Israel's foes;
He his God as Rock had taken
For a refuge in all woes;
Give us David's spirit royal,
God's great grace he sought and praised,
In his friendships he was loyal,
He in love his foes upraised!

6. Give a zeal that never falters,
As Elijah had, we pray;
When the masses build their altars
To the idols of our day.
Keep us true that we may never
Bow the head nor bend the knee
At their altars, but may ever
Witnesses, Lord, be to Thee!

7. Give us Thine apostles' daring,
Their unbending, fearless mood,
Who, though persecution sharing,
Preached of Jesus' precious blood.
Let us, boldly testifying
To the truth that made us free,
And on Thee alone relying,
Praise Thee for the victory.

8. Grant to us the peace of Stephen,
When fear reigns on every hand,
And the lot to us is given
In the hottest strife to stand.
In the midst of shouts and crying,
Let us faith's true gladness share,
Open heaven to us, dying;
Let us see Christ's glory there.

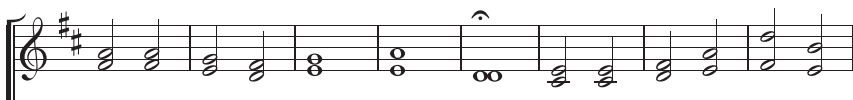
9. Spirit, Thou, of faith, of power,
Of obedience, discipline;
Author of God's works, Endower
Of His gifts in hearts of men!
Spirit of the holy sages,
Prophets, kings, apostles true,
And the martyrs of all ages—
Also us with strength endue!



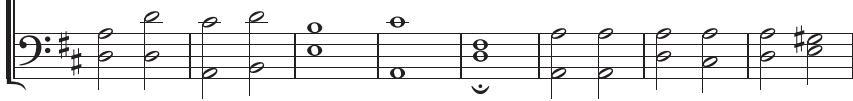
1. Word of Life, thou Fount of crys - tal, Flow - ing down from



heaven a - bove; Life and strength to all thou giv - est,

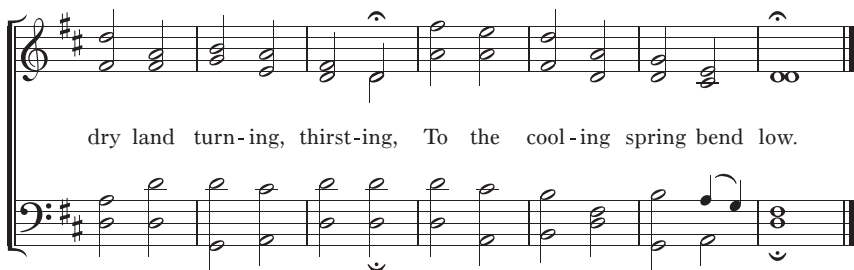


O - pen - ing their hearts in love; Who are like the wilt - ing



flow - ers Droop - ing 'neath the sun's hot glow, From the





2. What is all this world without thee?
 A benighted, dreary vale.
 What is heav'n above without thee?
 A deserted banquet-hall.
 What is life on earth without thee?
 Gloomy death, forever new.
 What is dying here without thee?
 Night, without the morning's glow.

3. Word of Life, thou truly lightest
 And thou warmest us anew;
 Heaven's kingdom thou revealest,
 And the realm of Satan too:
 Terribly thou wakest sinners
 From their dull and slothful rest;
 But thou also gently hidest
 Sins repented and confessed.

4. At a Judge we learn to tremble,
 Who doth weigh with righteous scales;
 And to love a heav'nly Father
 Whose long-suffering prevails;
 Who in love His Sole-begotten
 For us as an off'ring gave,
 Who in Him transgression judgeth,
 And through Him doth sinners save.

5. Word of Life, to all who heed thee,
 Thou dost promise endless rest;
 Yet all they alone who keep thee
 With this treasure shall be blest;
 Therefore I would truly keep thee,
 Word of God, the Spirit's Sword;
 Help me here on earth to battle
 And to win the blest reward!

I Place Myself in Jesus' Hands

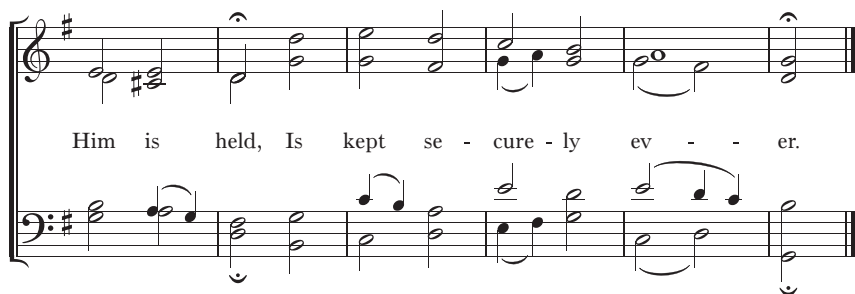
(55, 106)

1. I place my - self in Je - sus' hands And there I'd

stay for - ev - - er; Nor grief, nor joy shall loose these

bands, Nor this our un - ion sev - - er! Were all the

world To cha - os hurled—Who holds to Him, by



2. A Rock and Refuge is the Lord,
 And all shall see and wonder,
 Who build upon His faithful Word,
 And trusting, thereon ponder.
 To what He saith,
 In life and death,
 My heart shall hold with steadfast faith,
 Though earth be rent asunder.

3. However He may deal with me,
 Whate'er He wills shall please me;
 By faith His will my will shall be,
 I hope that He will bless me;
 Whatever He
 May do shall be
 The very best there is for me;
 His care will e'er possess me.

4. In midst of life's most trying woes,
 I joy in His care ever;
 I know whatever ways He goes
 They're wondrous ways forever.
 What ill may seem,
 He well doth mean,
 My foe He nevermore hath been,
 In love He chastens ever!

5. And thus my faith secure shall stand
 Upon His promise ever;
 No one shall me from His strong hand
 Now or hereafter sever.
 For what He spake,
 He will not break!
 He is my Trust that naught shall shake—
 His Name I'll praise forever!

O Jesus, Light and Treasure

(83, 154)

1. O Je - sus, Light and Treas - ure, Be - fore Thee dark-ness flees;
2. A fer-vent, heaven-ly feel - ing Doth of - ten fill my breast,

O Je - sus, Thou my Pleas - ure, Who mak-est woes to cease;
As though this truth re - veal - ing: "Here is thy goal, thy rest!"

With - in my heart is sound - ing Each day the sil - very tone
Though noth-ing were re - main - ing, I would, with hap - py heart,

Of Thy deep love a - bound - ing For me, O God's own Son!
Lord, for Thy love sus - tain - ing, With ev - ery-thing here part.

3. To gain this noble treasure,
This precious pearl, I would
Give honor, wealth, and pleasure,
And every earthly good;
I gladly would surrender
All that earth would afford
To hide His love so tender,
Or rob me of my Lord.

4. I know no life divided,
O Lord of Life, from Thee;
True life Thou hast provided,
Thou art life's Source for me.
No more can death annoy me,
Since, Lord, in Thee I live;
No sin can now destroy me,
For Thou didst all forgive.

5. I fear no tribulation,
Since trial nor distress
Can cause our separation,
O Fount of Blessedness.
Lord, if I have Thee only,
What matters anything?
I am, though poor and lonely,
Far richer than a king.

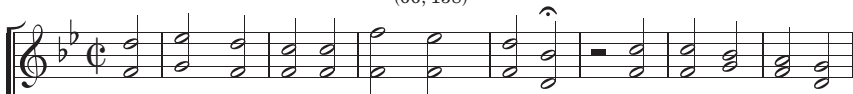
6. If, while on earth I wander,
I am a blessèd one,
What shall it be, when yonder
All weaknesses are gone?
This makes of death a blessing
That I, by grace alone,
Shall heaven be possessing
And an eternal crown!

7. Lord, with this truth impress me;
O write it on my heart,
To comfort and to bless me:
That Thou my Savior art.
Were not Thy love so near me,
I should be wholly lost,
Without this hope to cheer me,
On life's wild ocean tossed.

8. I know Thy grace has sought me,
And so I joy in Thee;
Thy love to harbor brought me,
Where I am blest and free.
Amid all fear securely
On Thee I rest my heart;
Because I know it surely,
That Thou my Savior art!

This Is the Mark of Love's Devotion

(66, 158)



1. This is the mark of love's de - vo-tion: True loy - al - ty un -
 2. O soul, know this: the small - est serv - ice By God will not for -
 3. If thou the great - er sins a - void - est, For fear that they will



to the Lord, To Him, in ev - ery - thing, un - ceas - ing And
 got - ten be, Be - cause in low - ly serv - ice most - ly The
 bring thee shame; And yet dost all the small - er har - bor, True

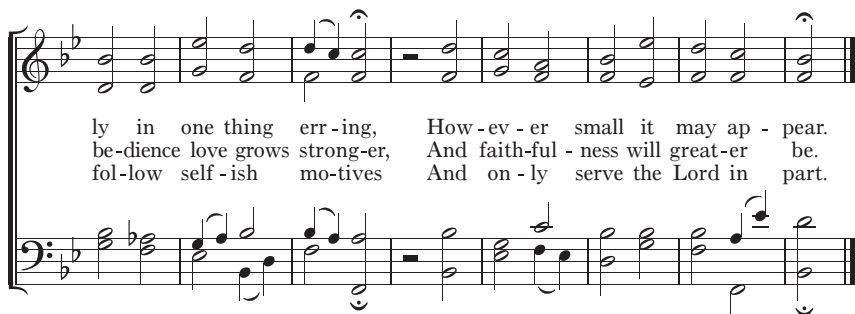


faith - ful serv - ice to ac - cord; In all the com - mon things and
 heart from self - ish - ness is free: Be - gin in small things then to
 faith - ful - ness thou couldst not claim! That does not mean to love the



lit - tle, To be ex - act and most sin - cere, Not know - ing -
 serve Him, The small - est sin, O hate and flee; For in o -
 Sav - ior, To give to Him your ver - y heart; That means to



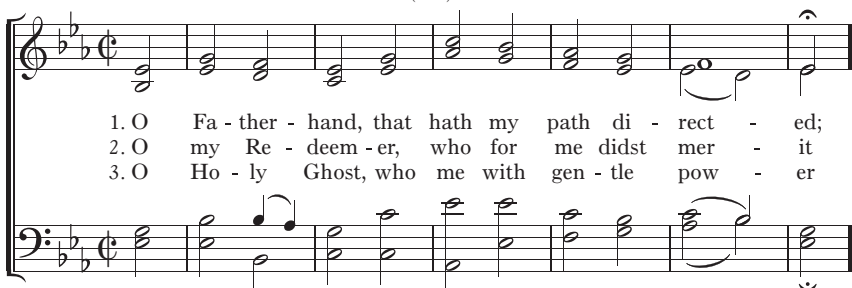


4. For who would wholly be the Savior's
 Will follow Him in all things here,
 Will shun the smallest sin and even
 The things that sinful do appear;
 Will seek in all things Jesus' glory,
 Will strive in all sincerity
 To be conformed unto the image
 Of Him whose servant he would be.

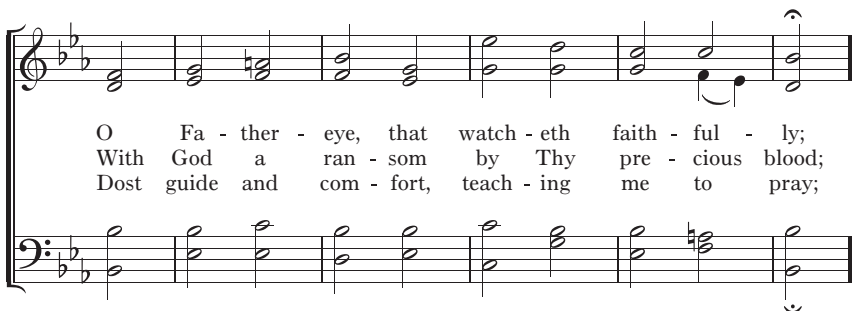
5. In every deed, at every hour,
 His care it is, unto his Lord
 In everything to be found faithful,
 And loyal to His holy Word;
 For Him he suffers every trial,
 Dishonor, sorrow, cross, and woe;
 Enough that he may say sincerely:
 My loving Lord hath willed it so!

6. O heart, for such true love's devotion
 Endeavor thou and truly strive;
 O seek each day alone His honor
 And learn, obedient, to live.
 Not only in the great things serve Him,
 But in the least, with purpose true;
 Then will your diligence accomplish
 What slothfulness can never do.

7. O do not say, In greater trials
 Will I to Jesus faithful be!
 That is what Peter also promised;
 And yet thou dost him weeping see.
 So learn true faithfulness in small things,
 In little conflicts faithful be—
 Or else thou shalt perhaps with Peter
 For faithlessness weep bitterly.



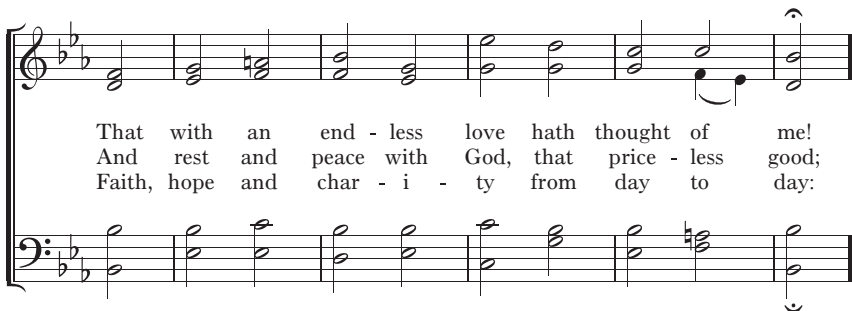
1. O Fa - ther - hand, that hath my path di - rect - ed;
 2. O my Re - deem - er, who for me didst mer - it
 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, who me with gen - tle pow - er



O Fa - ther - eye, that watch - eth faith - ful - ly;
 With God a ran - som by Thy pre - cious blood;
 Dost guide and com - fort, teach - ing me to pray;



O Fa - ther - heart, by my poor prayer af - fect - ed,
 That I com - plete for - give - ness could in - her - it
 Thou who on me the peace of God dost show - er,



That with an end - less love hath thought of me!
 And rest and peace with God, that price - less good;
 Faith, hope and char - i - ty from day to day:

O Fa - ther, wilt Thou tru - ly lead me ev - - er
 Wilt Thou now loose the bond - age of all e - - vil
 O rule with - in me, on my soul im - press - ing

That I the nar - row way to heaven may go,
 And day by day more ful - ly make me free;
 The seal of ho - ly kin - ship, Lord, with Thee;

Pre - par - ing me to live with Thee for - ev - - er,
 A - gainst all craft and pow - er of the Dev - - il,
 O fill my heart with still - ness and with bless - ing,

Be it in love or pain, through weal or woe.
 The He - ro strong—through whom I con - quer—be!
 And let it e'er Thy ho - ly tem - ple be!

Lo, How Pleasant and How Fair

(77, 132)

1. Lo, how pleas - ant and how fair
2. As the pre - cious oint - ment spread,

Is the u - ni - - ty we share;
And that flowed from Aa - ron's head

One in Christ, a broth - er - hood
Down up - on his vest - ure fair,

That is ev - er prais - ing God!
Shed - ding fra - grance ev - ery - where:

3. So it is most pleasant too,
When, Christ's teaching held in view,
Brethren dwell in unity
And can Jesus only see.

4. As from Hermon falls the dew
Down upon Mount Zion too,
So God's blessings, rich and free,
Fall on Christian unity.

5. Faith and hope and charity
Form the strength of unity:
One Lord, one Faith, Baptism one,
One Heart, Spirit, Head alone.

6. Thus the brotherhood is fair,
For the Savior reigneth there.
Brethren, on your pathway here
Look to Him in faith sincere!

7. Let your love in trueness be
And confess ye fearlessly
God's rich grace in Jesus Christ
Who for you was sacrificed!

8. As the Father, Spirit, Son,
"Three" are, yet are truly One,
So the Church's unity
One alone in love shall be.

9. Water, blood, and Spirit so
In Baptism together flow
As to bless him who believes
And the grace of God receives—

10. So this unity has bound
Heart to heart on faith's firm ground:
Many members—body one,
Many souls—but Spirit one.

11. But one Lord and but one Bride,
Who doth look to none beside,
Who doth call unto her Lord:
Come, Belovèd, speak Thy Word!

12. Come, O Jesus, is our plea,
Come and take Thy Bride to Thee;
Show to her Thy face so bright,
Shining with eternal light.

1. Lord, I think of Thee, and joy of heav - en O - ver-whelms the
 2. What a train of dark and drear-y hours— Followed me in
 3. Ere I knew Thee and the life that's high - er, Peace was far from

soul that Thou dost love. Such in - deed are treas-ured mo-ments
 youth-ful years gone by— Since I found Thee, Sav - ior, O what
 my un - hap - py heart, Burn-ing with so many an ill de -

giv - en To Thy bless - ed chil-dren from a - bove.
 pow - ers And what light stream o'er me from on high.
 sire, Bleed-ing with so many a bit - ter smart.

4. Full of youthful zeal I was pursuing
 Nothing but deceit and vanity;
 Sham and shadow I was ever wooing,
 And the truth remained unknown to me.

5. Filled with false ambition, pride, and cunning,
 Wanting meekness, sense of right, and light,
 Into error's mazes I was running,
 Oft unwilling, slave to sin's dread might.

6. Were I loved—thought I—or glory earning,
All my inner longing would be stilled;
Though I found these richly, yet the yearning
In my heart and soul remained unfilled.

7. Shepherdless, and in a desert wand'ring,
I did stray, a lost and erring sheep,
Finding nowhere aught to still my hung'ring,
Nor a spring of water, cool and deep.

8. In my need I surely would have perished,
Pain and anguish would have smothered me—
Had I not perceived Thy call so cherished,
Shepherd, had I not found rest in Thee!

9. What a struggle faced me, and moreover
Doubt and fear bound me on every side!
Till at last, the bitter conflict over,
My poor soul in Thee, Lord, did confide!

10. Long a downcast spirit did depress me—
Now Thou cheerest both my heart and mind;
Only peace and happiness possess me
Since my blessed lot in Thee I find.

11. Since that sacred day when I did find Thee,
O'er desire I now can victor be;
Anger, discontent I leave behind me—
Heaven came into my heart through Thee!

12. Nor will there be dreary clouds above me,
That will overcast my heaven's blue—
If I evermore, O Lord, will love Thee,
Without discontent, to Thee be true.

13. Woe unto the world, such love despising,
That such joy in Jesus casts away;
For, its value never realizing,
It is led by vanity astray!

14. O forsake me not, my faithful Savior,
Though at times Thy face I fail to see!
As the gold by fire, purge me ever,
Till I am as Thou wouldst have me be!

15. When at last these bitter trials are ended,
And I finish this my earthly race,
There within the land of joys unblended—
Dare I hope it?—I shall see Thy face!

16. Purified in heart, enraptured, Savior,
With my song I'll praise Thy Name most blest,
That Thou, all earth's anguish past forever,
Hast bestowed on me Thine endless rest!

Rise, My Soul

(53, 80)

1. Rise, my soul, com-plete-ly throw-ing Off the bonds of van - i - ty!
 2. Let it be thy heart's deep yearn-ing, Bless-ed Zi - on to at-tain;
 3. Come and spend a sol-emn hour— At the tomb where Je-sus lay,
 4. There the Sav-ior took thy man - y Sins with Him up - on the cross;

To the heav-en-ly home be go - ing, From this earth-ly des - ert flee!
 All earth's van - i - ty here spurn-ing; Haste, for that will be thy gain!
 Who by God's al - might-y pow - er Rose on the ap - point-ed day!
 Si - lent - ly, and with-out an - y Due re-proach, He suf-fered loss;

For thou in the world wilt see Al - ways, on - ly van - i - ty.
 O let noth-ing now de - lay Thee up - on thy home-ward way!
 He to life made thee a way, With His life the price did pay.
 There He won for me and thee Life and joy e - ter - nal - ly.

5. Death, the first, is now forever
 Conquered and his might laid low;
 For the Hero broke that scepter
 When He to the grave did go;
 Bonds are broken, dungeon's might;
 Liberty is brought to light!

6. Now the very sting is taken
 That gave second death its pow'r;
 Vanquished is the evil dragon
 That so long did fiercely low'r.
 Now the serpent's poison may
 No believer's heart dismay.

7. Oh, the lovely, glorious portal,
That o'er Jesus' grave I see:
"Jesus lives!" Oh, words immortal,
Like a magnet, drawing me!
"Jesus lives!" This, too, I see:
"Who believes, shall live with Me!"

8. Death therefore me no more frightens:
Jesus lives, so also I!
And for me, His heir, this brightens
All the grave where I must lie;
He will take me from its gloom
Into my eternal home.

9. Now with Job I say believing:
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!
New life I will be receiving
By the power that He gives:
He, the strong, will me not leave,
Till He also breaks my grave.

10. As to Christ I cling forever—
He the Head, I, member true—
So He will forsake me never
Whatsoever He passeth through.
He, the First-fruit, goes ahead
That I may by Him be led.

11. Adam being dead within me,
Henceforth live Thou, Lord, in me;
What Thy sacred death did win me,
May it bring much fruit to Thee:
May the Spirit victor be
And the flesh succumb to Thee.

12. Thou of life the Prince and Giver,
For Thy death I now thank Thee!
Now my faith is fruitless never,
And my hope in death shall be,
That in death—I trust in Thee—
I shall not forsaken be!

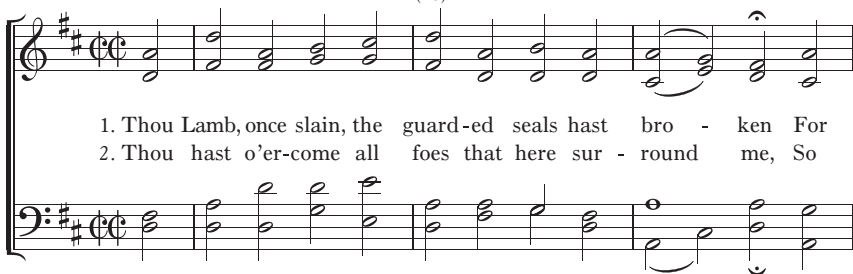
13. Oh, how will the voice be ringing
That doth call us from the grave;
What a sound the trump be bringing,
Piercing every burial-cave:
"Come, ye dead," it loudly cries,
"Nothing hinders ye, arise!"

14. Thou the dust will then enliven,
All the bones new life will see;
A new form I will be given,
For I shall immortal be;
And, transfigured by Thy hand,
In Thy likeness I shall stand.

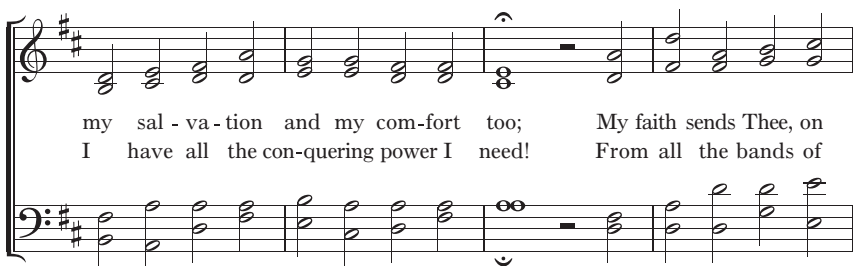
15. This hope I ascribe, dear Savior,
To Thy resurrection blest,
For Thy life is mine forever,
And Thy rest, Lord, is my rest;
Thine own triumph mine shall be—
All I own I have from Thee.

Thou Lamb, Once Slain

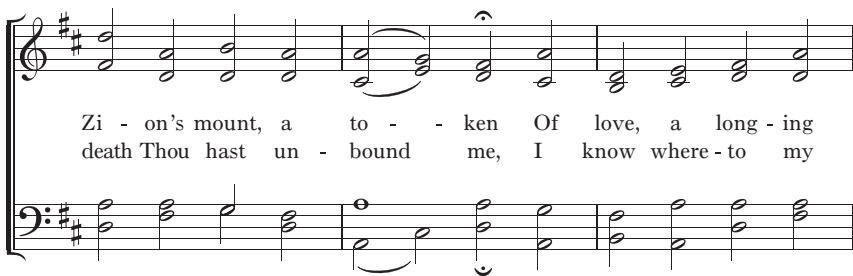
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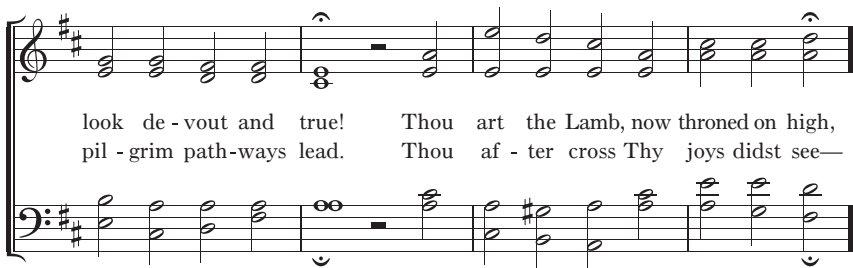
1. Thou Lamb, once slain, the guard-ed seals hast bro - ken For
2. Thou hast o'er-come all foes that here sur - round me, So



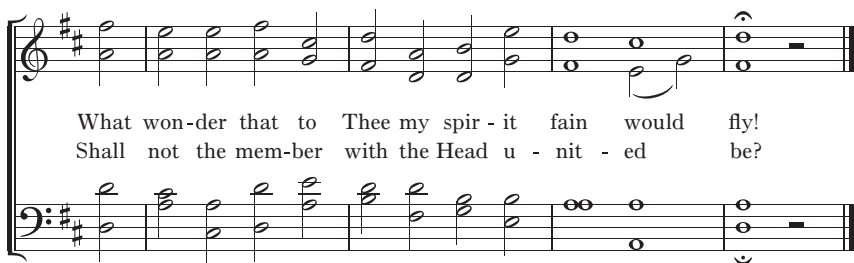
my sal - va - tion and my com - fort too; My faith sends Thee, on
I have all the con - quering power I need! From all the bands of



Zi - on's mount, a to - - ken Of love, a long - ing
death Thou hast un - bound me, I know where - to my



look de - vout and true! Thou art the Lamb, now throned on high,
pil - grim path - ways lead. Thou af - ter cross Thy joys didst see—



3. Thou precious Lamb, what promise hast Thou spoken!
 O words eternal and most truly said—
 “No lamb shall ever from My hand be taken,
 Nor shall be harmed a hair upon its head!”
 O Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 With all Thy loved ones let me hide myself in Thee!

4. Yet more: “And I, when I shall be uplifted
 Above the earth, shall draw all men to Me!”
 O blessed word! Let care and pain be lifted
 From off my heart, as I flee unto Thee.
 O draw me by Thy love so sweet,
 As I to other men leave all vain self-deceit.

5. O Lamb of God, Thou into death wast given
 For all my sins, a curse upon the tree!
 What mind can fathom this great love from heaven?
 Who is there that can be compared to Thee?
 As long as life in me is stayed,
 So long shall life and treasure at Thy feet be laid!

6. But can I do this, mine own strength supplying?
 Perchance it is too great a claim for me?
 Yes, were I on my helpless state relying,
 I would not dare to speak so ardently;
 But now my faith holds fast anew
 To the Omnipotence that mighty things can do.

7. O precious Lamb, Thou, Thou hast well provided
 Thy people with the will to heed Thy call!
 The issue thus is easily decided:
 I, I am naught, but Thou art All in all!
 O Constancy, make Thou me true;
 O Love, love me, that I may truly love Thee too!

8. To Thee must be ascribed my whole salvation,
 Thou hast done all, my Savior and my Lord!
 Thy merit only is my consolation;
 I take unmerited Thy great reward.
 This truth eternal shall not fall:
 The Lamb, once slain, shall ever be my All in all!

1. Up, breth-ren, on-ward press-ing! The shades of night draw near;
 2. We shall not be re-gret-ful To walk the nar-row road;
 3. No tears of part-ing blind us As we go on our way;
 4. From self turn here your fac-es, Then will your path be sure!

To tar-ry is dis-tress-ing Up-on this des-ert drear.
 Nor can we be for-get-ful That we are called of God.
 We leave the world be-hind us To find a bet-ter day.
 Who flesh and sense em-brac-es Is but a pil-grim poor.

Come, gird your loins with strength; The goal e-ter-nal heed-ing,
 Come, put your trust in Him! Your fac-es heaven-ward turn-ing,
 Let noth-ing cause dis-may; A thou-sand worlds dis-dain-ing,
 The crea-ture leave be-low, And all things that still bind you,

From strength to strength pro-ceed-ing, You gain your goal at length.
 Come, sat-is-fy your yearn-ing To reach Je-ru-sa-lem!
 Their tempt-ing and com-plain-ing, Go calm-ly on your way!
 Your own self leave be-hind you—Through death these all must go!

5. As pilgrims we must wander, From earthly burdens free;
Else as we journey yonder Our path would trying be!
He fails who will not heed! The least can satisfy us;
All things we would deny us Save what we truly need.

6. Adorn your hearts with graces! Let house and self alone—
Ours are but strangers' faces And soon we shall be gone.
Lo, ease but leads astray—So humbly bear each trial
And practice self-denial In this short pilgrim day.

7. We must not pause to dally With child's play by the way!
Our powers we must rally, Sloth follows on delay.
Pay no attention here—On then! All ease now spurning,
Away from vain thoughts turning, For danger's always near!

8. And though the way be narrow, So lonely, rough, and drear,
Though thorns our feeling harrow, With there a cross and here;
It is the one way home! Fear not! But onward pressing,
We, with our Leader's blessing, All ills shall overcome!

9. What may take place about us, We scarcely hear or see;
May these go on without us, No idle dreams have we.
Eternal is our goal; Our dealings are in heaven,
Our life to God is given, Our very heart and soul.

10. The image of our Savior Is pressed upon us here;
It shows in our behavior So childlike and so fair;
How gentle, pure and still, The lambs, their path surveying,
All follow without straying Just as their Shepherd will.

11. We journey in seclusion, Despised and quite unknown;
Unseen mid the confusion Of this land, not our own;
Yet, if the world pays heed, It hears our voices ringing,
Songs of the homeland singing, For which we yearn indeed.

12. Up, then, let naught defy us, The Father with us goes,
And He Himself stands by us, Each bitter step He knows.
He will our courage raise, His looks of grace attend us,
He will refresh, defend us—Oh, we have blissful days!

13. Then onward, sister, brother, Let us go hand in hand,
With joy in one another, In this unfriendly land.
O let us childlike be; Let here no strife divide us!
The angels walk beside us—God's children, they and we.

14. Or should a weak one stumble, The strong must help with zest:
To aid, none is too humble; All thus sow love and rest.
Come, be more firm today; Let each strive to be lowly
And likewise pure and holy Upon our blessed way.

15. Come, let us journey gladly, Day follows after day,
The way grows shorter daily, The flesh soon proves but clay.
More courage and more love! To be a little truer,
Of earthly matters freer, And turned to things above!

16. Then journey on reliant, The goal is well worthwhile;
Of all things be defiant That hinder or beguile!
Earth, thou art small indeed: With Christ Himself to guide us,
Eternity shall hide us—For Christ is all we need!

17. O Friend, so true and precious, A pleasure to our eyes;
Abiding and all gracious, What hope Thy love supplies!
Our joys are all in Thee, O Fount of life and pleasure,
Thou art our only Treasure Through all eternity!

Meekness Is a Virtue Gracious

Alternate 337 (28, 93)



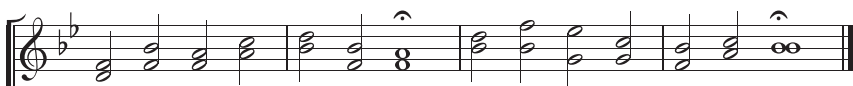
1. Meek-ness is a vir-tue gra-cious, Ev-ery Christian's glo-ry here;



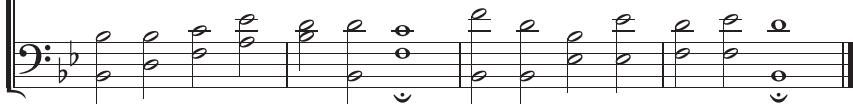
In our young we find it pre-cious, In our eld-ers still more dear.



Though they whom the world up-rais-es Do not sing true meek-ness' prais-es,



Meek-ness is much more than gold; Yea, its worth can - not be told.



2. See, how meek was our dear Savior,
Void of every kind of pride;
Friendly, loving, gentle, ever
From vainglory turned aside.
In His life none could moreover
Boastful vanity discover;
So to us the Lord doth speak:
“Learn of Me, for I am meek.”

3. Who here humbly walks in meekness
Is beloved by everyone;
Who well knows and feels his weakness,
God will honor in His Son.
God takes pleasure in the lowly—
And these also please Him wholly
Who, here walking on God’s way,
In the love of Jesus stay.

4. Truly meekness greatly blesses,
And obtains the Father’s grace.
Who this virtue here possesses—
Knowing her most fitting place—
Will in all his deeds find favor,
And his soul is glorious ever;
Faith, hope, love, and gentleness
Do a heart of meekness bless.

5. These good fruits of God the Spirit
That are given to the meek,
They, through Jesus, may inherit
Who for them sincerely seek.
Only where true faith is dwelling
There true meekness is excelling;
And thereby is manifest
Who Christ’s Spirit knows the best.

6. Therefore I would know true meekness,
Evermore be lowly, small;
First the heart must show true meekness,
Then the actions, one and all;
That in all that I am doing,
In the good I am pursuing,
Men the Spirit’s pow’r may see
Working in me mightily.

7. After meekness follows gladness:
Here in time God’s richest grace,
Then in heaven, past all sadness,
Glory, light, and lasting peace.
There will meekness shine most glorious
And receive the crown victorious;
What men here deemed poor and slight,
There will glow with heav’nly light.

Who by Water and the Spirit

(28, 93)

1. Who by wa - ter and the Spir - it Is not tru - ly born a - gain,
2. This new birth must be ef - fect - ed By Bap - tism — and God's Word;

He will heav - en not in - her - it — This the Word of God makes plain;
Then if these are not re - ject - ed, Nor the grace of Christ our Lord,

Man must here give up his na - ture, And be - come a new - born crea - ture,
There one ear - ly will dis - cov - er That the reign of sin is o - ver;

If, when life is end - ed here, He would en - ter glo - ry there.
For when God in - dwells the heart Sin it - self must soon de - part.

3. At the same time there is given
God, the Holy Spirit, too;
By whom sin from us is driven,
And a life begins that's new.
In the heart He then commences
New words, new works, and new senses,
Urging us to deeds of light,
That we may serve God aright.

4. Henceforth man must then endeavor
God to love from day to day,
World and sin rejecting ever,
To perfection grow alway;
From the heart he must hate truly,
And neglect sincerely, wholly,
All that he had loved before,
And find joy therein no more.

5. To God's glory singing, praying,
Is the joy of man renewed;
Not the world, but God, obeying,
And with powers new endued;
In all things he is pursuing,
Striving God's will to be doing;
Fully new, that is his aim,
For he is no more the same.

6. Thus in thee must also follow
Now a thorough change of heart;
Thy life thou to God must hallow,
In the world no more have part;
Heart and mind and all thy doing
Must receive complete renewing,
Be adorned by faith and love,
Ruled by God from heav'n above.

7. O my God, I bow before Thee:
Now in me Thy work fulfill!
By Thy Spirit's brooding o'er me
Sanctify my heart and will.
Let me not be lost forever,
But reborn of Thee, O Savior,
May I, child-like, Thee adore,
Learn to love Thee more and more.

8. Lord, let me continue ever
In this state, so richly blest,
Until death earth's bonds shall sever,
And I enter into rest.
O let nothing from Thee take me;
Thou art mine, do not forsake me;
Then with joy I hence depart,
E'er to be where Thou, Lord, art!

Time Flies and Death Comes Speedily

(123, 124)

1. Time flies and death comes speed-i-ly, U - nit-ing us, O Lord, with Thee!
 2. To Thee our man-y needs are known; Have mercy, Lord, upon Thine own!
 3. Pre - serve to us Thy light of truth, O Lord, Thy dearest gift for-sooth,

Do Thou us here in time pre-pare E - ter-ni-ty's glad day to share!
 Thou, Thou a-lone our Help-er art— O take Thy hum-ble chil-dren's part!
 The Word of Life, that us doth lead And that our souls doth rich-ly feed!

4. Enlighten Thou all who believe, Let them Thy blessing, Lord, receive—
 All that will serve for holiness; All that they need for steadfastness!

5. May every home Thy goodness share! Extend Thy kingdom everywhere!
 Lord Jesus Christ, from Thee alone Comes all that prospers well Thine own.

6. Thy teachers gird with spirit, might, With wisdom that will give them light,
 So that they truly sow good seed, And in the fruits find joy indeed.

7. The treasure of pure love anew Preserve among Thy children true!
 Let not their innocence depart, But guard and hallow every heart!

8. O may young men devote in truth To Thee the flower of their youth:
 Be maidens' beauty holiness, The fear of God their glorious dress!

9. By word and deed through us proclaim How we here glorify Thy name;
 That all our lives pure, holy be, We—living witnesses to Thee.

10. Our mind, O Lord, then sanctify And lead us, Thy redeemed, on high;
 From earthly tumult take our soul Into the Father's house—our goal!

Jesus, Head and Ruler Solely

(39)

1. Je - sus, Head and Rul - er sole - ly Of Thy con-gre - ga-tion ho - ly,
 2. With Thy grace and power bless Thou Ev - ery mem-ber! O im-press Thou
 3. How I love Thine own, O Sav - ior, Those who seek and serve Thee ev - er,

Bless Thou me, a mem - ber poor! Thy good Spir-it's power be giv - ing,
 On them all Thy Spir - it now! Scattered though their hab-i - ta-tions
 Pre-cious are they all to me! Thou dost know how it doth cheer me

That to Thee I may be liv - ing; By Thy strength make me se - cure!
 Be a-mong so man - y na-tions, Thus, O Lord, dost each one know.
 When I see and have those near me Who now live a - lone to Thee!

4. Those who serve Thee all delight me, And with them I here unite me;
 From Thy holy presence bright Over Zion blessings shower;
 For Thy ways, O give them power, Lead them onward in Thy light.

5. From the world Thine own deliver And let Satan soon forever
 Wholly 'neath their feet be trod! By Thy Spirit in them dwelling,
 Earthly lust and nature quelling, Be their only joy, O God!

6. Those in pain and sorrow living Strengthen, that they may be giving
 Life and soul into Thy hand! Teach them more and more true meekness.
 Cleanse them, Lord, from every weakness, Till in Thee alone they stand!

7. Let Thy children, while here stationed, After Thine own heart be fashioned,
 Beautiful for piety: Quiet, set apart, and lowly,
 Upright, as Thy will most holy—And as Thou wouldst have them be!

8. Look on those with special favor Who desire of me, O Savior,
 That for them my prayers arise! To Thy mercy I commend them,
 And I pray such blessing send them As is needful in Thine eyes!

9. Visit in the hour of sadness All their hearts; may they find gladness,
 In the end, alone in Thee! Draw with Thy love's fullest measure
 All their longing and their pleasure Into Thine own unity!

10. Ah, how dearly Thou hast bought us, By Thy cross salvation brought us,
 Thanks to Thee that Thine we are! Hold us fast, while here we tarry
 In this earthly desert dreary—O forsake us nevermore!

11. Till at length, in holy union, We shall join the saints' communion,
 And, from every blemish free, At Thy throne Thy glory telling,
 We in Thee—Thou in us dwelling, We shall all be one in Thee!

Jesus Reigns, Let Us Adore Him

(39)

1. Je - sus reigns, let us a - dore Him, All that lives doth
2. On - ly through His me - di - a - tion Won-drous - ly we
3. Hear the hymn and learn the sto - ry: Christ doth lead His

bow be - fore Him, God lays all things at His feet;
have sal - va - tion, By His pain and sor - row won.
own to glo - ry! Grace and peace He giv - eth thee.

Ev - every tongue shall be con - fess - ing, Je - sus Christ as
Lo, here is life's rev - e - la - tion, Our e - ter - nal
Lo, He death and hell de - fi - eth: "Death, where is thy

Lord pro - fess - ing— Hon - or Him as it is meet.
rec - la - ma - tion Is de - clared by God's own Son!
sting?" He cri - eth, "Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?"

4. Nor does His dear Church so holy
Have these gracious blessings solely—
She has Him as Head, who lives!
With His blood the Savior bought her,
As His heav'nly Bride He sought her,
And she lives, for she believes.

5. All your hearts to Him surrender,
All your burdens to Him tender,
Tell Him every care and need!
In His wounds find your restoring;
He the balm of grace is pouring,
Endless riches gives indeed!

6. Haste, then! Shame and care, O leave it!
Seek ye grace? 'Tis yours, receive it!
Seek ye life? Pray Him who lives!
Sinners, you He justifieth;
Grace to no one He denieth;
Everlasting gain He gives.

7. Here the ransomed souls shall treasure
All His good in boundless measure,
And praise God in full accord.
Hallowed words! Most precious teaching!
Unto all the world out-reaching,
Sweet Evangel of our Lord!

8. Though each one his cross must carry,
'Tis not long that sorrows harry;
Soon these days of pain are past.
Then be patient, gladness follows,
Naught shall harm whom Jesus hallows,
He shall dwell with Him at last.

9. Wealth and honor here may fail us,
Pain and sorrow may assail us,
Yet shall scorn and death be gain!
Though men threaten, though there's danger,
All things are to him a stranger
Who this Treasure would obtain!

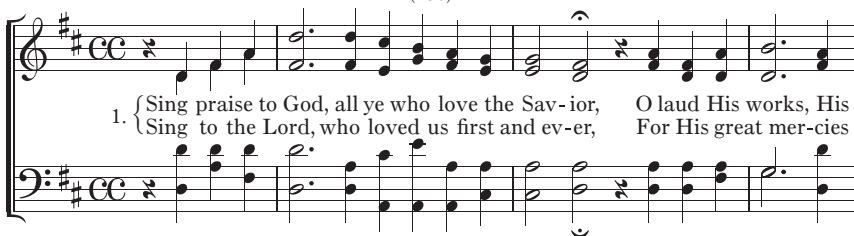
10. Open is the heav'nly portal
That leads into life immortal,
To all who hope in His grace!
Well they know the time is nearing
When, before their King appearing
They shall see Him face to face.

11. Ye, His servants, sing His glory;
All ye righteous, tell His story;
Ye who bear the palms, rejoice;
Sing, all ye redeemed and crownèd;
Sing, ye choir where He is thronèd,
Praise His name with harp and voice!

12. Even we, though lowly, name Him;
We believing, shall acclaim Him,
While we walk as pilgrims here.
Christ doth reign! Let us adore Him!
All that live shall bow before Him,
Honor, love, and praise Him there.

191 Sing Praise to God, All Ye Who Love the Savior

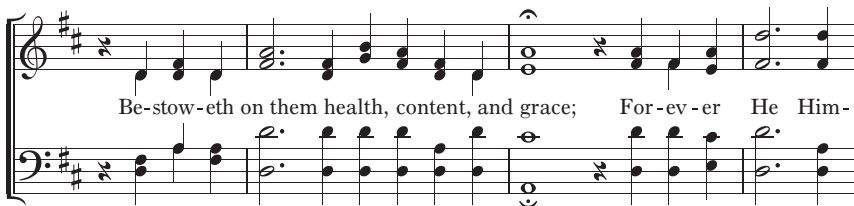
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1. { Sing praise to God, all ye who love the Sav-ior, O laud His works, His
Sing to the Lord, who loved us first and ev-er, For His great mer-cies



faith-ful-ness so true! } With love and fa-vor all His own He meet-eth,
ev - ery morn are new! }



Be-stow-eth on them health, content, and grace; For-ev-er He Him-



self with them u - nit - eth And giv-eth them in heav'n a-bove a place.

2. Ye children of the cov'nant, love Him ever, Ye who have died unto the world and sin,
Who in the death of this our conq'ring Savior, And through Baptism buried are with Him!
In love profound His life and blood He gave us, From sin and guilt redeemed us here below;
He, for a life renewed in Him, did save us, And henceforth us His love and grace doth show.

3. O gracious Savior, Thou hast left us duly Thy dear example, and we follow Thee;
O now enfold us with Thy love most truly, That willing bearers of Thy shame we be!
How blest, all this for Thy sake to be sharing! Thou dwell'st in us, we follow faithfully.
Through crosses here Thou art Thine own preparing For glory there—Oh, truly blest are we!

4. O therefore, ye disciples of the Savior, Now consecrate yourselves to Him anew!
Unite, and let your love's true fervor ever Anew to Him in your hearts brightly glow;
Upon your fellow-members your love shower In Him who chose them as His Bride alone;
He calls us brethren, loves us every hour, And by Him we are numbered with His own.

5. As His own people He will then possess us When dawns at last the day of judgment great;
Before His Father He will then confess us, And from His love will us naught separate!
What holy gladness shall at last requite us When He as Bridegroom comes in bright array,
When as His Church with Him He shall unite us Eternally—and wipe all tears away!

6. Eternal bliss shall crown us then in heaven, The crown of life shall then the Bride adorn.
There we shall be no more to sorrow given, We shall exchange for glory, pain and scorn.
Fulfilled shall be the promises held o'er us, Then we shall see Him whom our soul holds dear;
The Fount of life shall open stand before us, That floweth pure and undisturbed and clear.

7. As King of Glory we shall see our Savior, Before whose face all earth and heaven flee;
Before whose feet, as humble subjects ever, The heav'nly host in rev'rence bows the knee.
Yea, there at length must every knee be bowing When He appears upon that judgment-morn;
When He Himself as World-Judge will be showing, Of whom the present world but speaks with scorn.

8. Oh, woe to all who here His Word disdaining, Now proudly, boldly walk the sinner's way,
Whose only thought is gold and honor gaining, Who think the Christian foolish in his day.
How the Avenger, then Himself revealing, Shall recompense what every one hath done!
How foolish then shall seem their earthly dealing Who here upon the scorner's path have gone.

9. Then shall their laughter all be changed to sorrow When earthly joys their final end shall gain;
Yea, gnashing teeth shall have an endless morrow In late remorse, in torment, and in pain.
Their worm, the evil conscience, never dying, An endless fire at the spirit gnaws,
For worldly sowing brings endless destroying; Woe him who not unto the Spirit sows!

10. It shall be well, if we with tears are sowing The seed in hope of blest eternity,
Despising scorn our foes are here bestowing, And bearing persecution patiently;
Eternally will prosper fresh and vernal The seed of faith that we have planted here,
When we shall harvest mid the joys eternal And see the ripened sheaves in glory there.

11. The harvest there will truly our hearts gladden, So let us freely sow while here we may;
And let us bear all crosses that would sadden; The Father will reward us in that day.
There will the joys of heaven be unended, The pain of earth will soon forgotten be.
Here sowing-days with sighs and cares are blended, There we shall reap with joy eternally.

12. Belovèd pilgrims, in one faith united, Strive on to build the kingdom day by day!
Pray, labor, and let not your zeal be blighted, For harvest-season is not far away!
Behold, the fields are growing white for reaping, The fig-tree now is showing buds and leaves.
Up, gather in! Who in this time is sleeping No crown of glory from his Lord receives!

1. { Wake, Wit-ness-Spir-it! O in - spire Thou Our hearts, Thou burn-ing
That on each one the tongues of fire, now De - scend-ing, may flame

ar - dor of first love; } That by their glow-ing warmth they
up to heaven a - bove, }

may a - non Fuse all the true be - liev - ers in - to one!

2. Is then love's flame no longer glowing? Nay, love shall in us too be kept alive
And strong, the seed of God's own sowing, That fruits shall bear that will abide and thrive;
Love brings to us the heav'nly air so pure, Gives us in good things joy, makes vict'ry sure.

3. Good Shepherd, Thou wouldst have us ever Be busy at Thy work with earnest zeal;
May love in us diminish never, But us in Thy disciples' union seal!
May love give courage, lest we be afraid, And teach dependence only on Thine aid!

4. Thy Cross, oh, may it ever teach us Our hearts to hallow as Thy temple here,
That endless fire may never reach us And strike the soul with suffering severe.
Let loud and strong Thy Shepherd's call then ring, Within our hearts forever echoing.

5. The heav'nly gates are open for us, Secure within Thy covenant are we;
With holiness Thou wilt adorn us, If we here honor Thee and trust in Thee;
And though this earth and heaven pass away, We in Thy covenant of peace shall stay.

6. For life or death, the call has sounded; The coward is afraid, despairs, and fails;
He who is by Christ's pow'r surrounded, As by a buckler, he, yes he, prevails.
Then up, ye brethren! Forward joyfully—For ours shall be the crown of victory!

Thou Eternal One, to Thee Be Hallowed

1. O Thou E - ter - nal One, to Thee be hal - lowed This
 2. To Thee the heav - en - ly host its praise is bring - ing; Our
 3. In vain the world is tempt - ing with her pleas - ure; My

day, and by Thy chil - dren tru - ly hal - lowed. O let us
 voic - es too are to Thine hon - or sing - ing, Our thanks are,
 spir - it in Thy teach - ing finds its treas - ure; Thy Word, taught

too with glad - ness come be - fore Thee, Lord to a - dore Thee!
 and our heart - felt, hum - ble sigh - ing, Thee glo - ri - fy - ing.
 by Thy teach - ers, I re - vere it And glad - ly hear it.

4. Let us in meekness, Father, come before Thee!
 Thou lovest those who childlike do adore Thee;
 And gladly need Thy children need for living Wilt Thou be giving.

5. May we today, through Thy good Spirit learning,
 From ways, that please Thee not, our steps be turning!
 O let us, through Thy Word new pow'rs receiving, To Thee be cleaving!

6. This is a day of gladness and of blessing;
 Thou leadest us, Thy pastures green possessing,
 Unto the Fount of grace, the waters living And all-reviving.

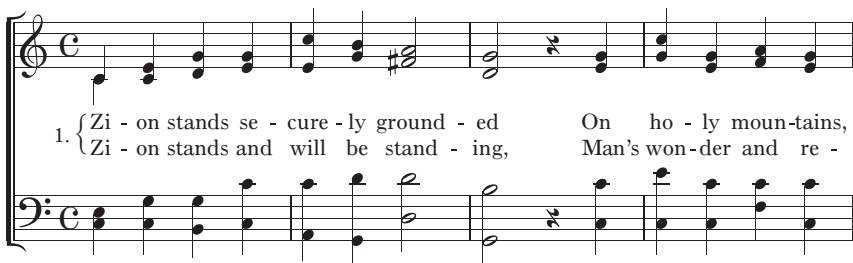
7. This we remember with devout thanksgiving
 That Thou this day didst break the grave, and living,
 Didst show Thyself to Thy disciples, saddened, And their hearts gladdened.

8. Yea, praise be Thine! Grim death hast Thou defeated,
 O Prince of Life, salvation is completed!
 For us, Redeemer, Thou hast been victorious—Thy praise be glorious!

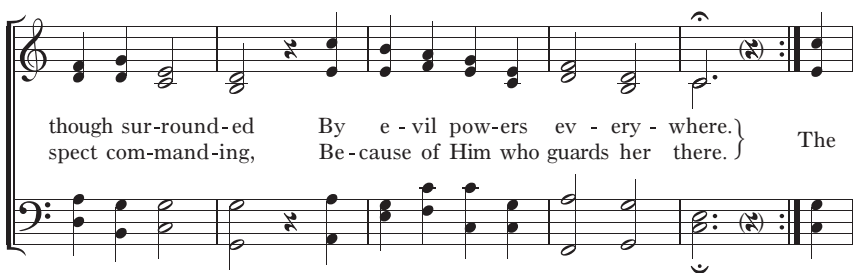
9. O may today through all the earth be ringing
 The praise Thy small, but faithful, flock is singing!
 O ye redeemed, His holy Name praise ever, Amen, forever!

Zion Stands Securely Grounded

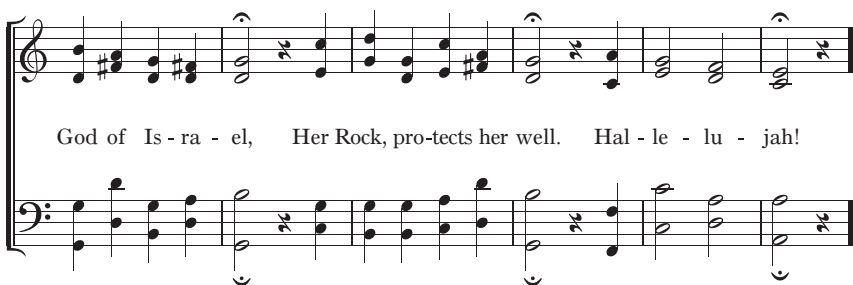
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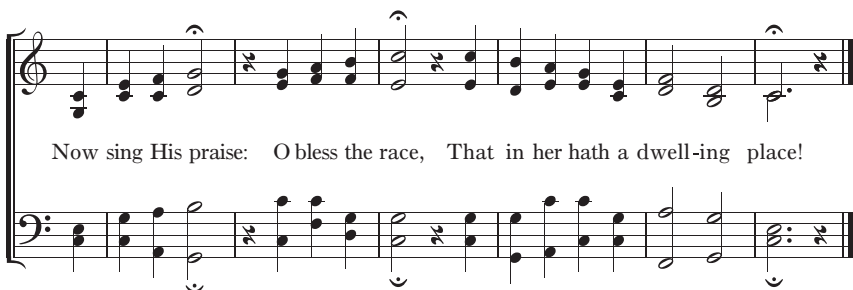
1. { Zi - on stands se - cure - ly ground - ed On ho - ly moun-tains,
Zi - on stands and will be stand - ing, Man's won-der and re -



though sur-round-ed By e - vil pow-ers ev - ery - where. } The
spect com-mand-ing, Be-cause of Him who guards her there. }



God of Is - ra - el, Her Rock, pro-TECTS her well. Hal - le - lu - jah!



Now sing His praise: O bless the race, That in her hath a dwell-ing place!

2. Zion's portals are His treasure;
He looks on them with grace and pleasure,
And makes their bars secure with skill:
Blesses all who there are dwelling,
And He rewards with grace excelling
Who let Him govern as He will.
How great His grace must be To bear so patiently
All His loved ones!
O God's Zion, Thou rich Zion,
That such a Lord and King doth own!

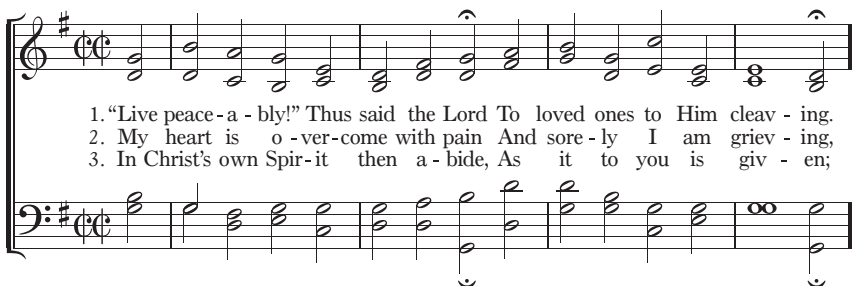
3. Mighty things and things most holy
Are preached in thee, O Zion, solely,
As nowhere else on earth are heard.
Thou hast Truth, the night dispelling,
In thee the Holy Ghost is dwelling,
Thy light is God's own Holy Word.
There day by day is heard The ever-precious Word
Of God's mercy.
O Gospel pure, Atoning here,
And bringing life eternal there!

4. Nations that have never known thee,
From distant lands will come to own thee,
And to thy gates, O Zion, run.
Yea, to those in darkness dwelling,
The Lord shall send His Gospel, telling
What once for all the world was done.
"Where is God's only Son?" "Where is His gracious throne?"
Men are asking.
The day draws near, When everywhere,
The Lord in glory shall appear!

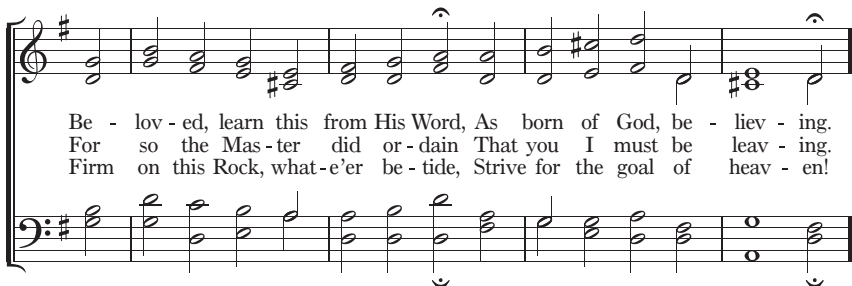
5. Dry your tears, ye hearts nigh broken,
Of Zion it shall yet be spoken:
"Her citizens in number grow!"
Men shall see with fear and wonder
How God builds Zion, they shall ponder
The grace and strength He doth bestow.
Lift up your souls and hearts, The nations' day departs.
Then His day comes,
Zion shall rise, And Judah's eyes
The One it pierced will recognize!

6. Mother thou of every nation,
That here hath sought and found salvation,
O Zion, thou shalt truly be.
What a chorus of rejoicing
Shall once the saints in thee be voicing!
The Fount of Life is found in thee.
In thee the waters well That every thirst can still.
Hallelujah!
From death's dread cave, From dangers grave,
No one, but Zion's God, can save!

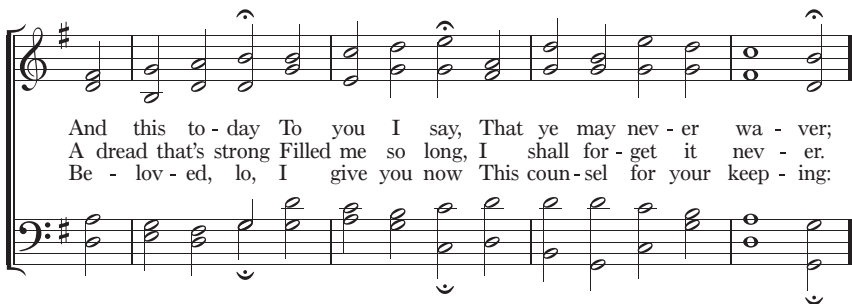
“Live Peaceably!” Thus Said the Lord



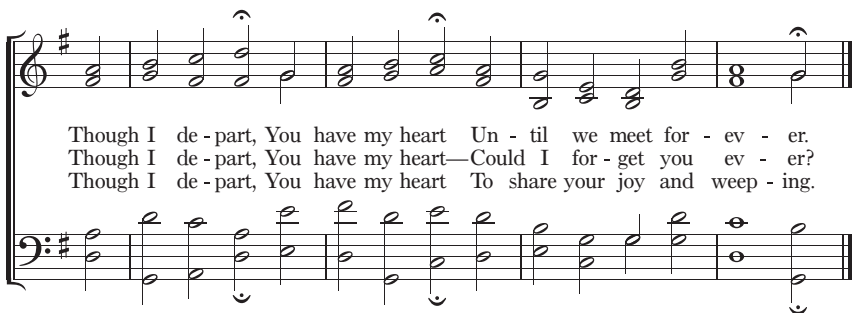
1. “Live peace - a - bly!” Thus said the Lord To loved ones to Him cleav - ing.
 2. My heart is o - ver - come with pain And sore - ly I am griev - ing,
 3. In Christ's own Spir - it then a - bide, As it to you is giv - en;



Be - lov - ed, learn this from His Word, As born of God, be - liev - ing.
 For so the Mas - ter did or - dain That you I must be leav - ing.
 Firm on this Rock, what - e'er be - tide, Strive for the goal of heav - en!



And this to - day To you I say, That ye may nev - er wa - ver;
 A dread that's strong Filled me so long, I shall for - get it nev - er.
 Be - lov - ed, lo, I give you now This coun - sel for your keep - ing:



Though I de - part, You have my heart Un - til we meet for - ev - er.
 Though I de - part, You have my heart—Could I for - get you ev - er?
 Though I de - part, You have my heart To share your joy and weep - ing.

4. We've lived in peace together here,
As all can see most clearly;
We've lived as Christians who would bear
The Savior's name sincerely—
E'en as all do
Whose faith is true;
And hence I leave with sadness,
Though I depart,
You have my heart
To think of you with gladness.

5. My loving friends, full many a tear
Have I shed for you, weeping;
This has been done in love sincere
While I my watch was keeping.
For night and day
My heart did pray:
God keep you every hour!
Though I depart,
You have my heart
That you with love will shower.

6. Ye fathers all, with courage bold,
In service true abiding,
Keep faithful charge of all the fold,
God is to you confiding;
Until the Lord,
As your reward,
About His throne will place you!
Though I depart,
You have my heart,
In love it doth embrace you.

7. Ye children, in obedience live
Unto your fathers ever;
As God hath taught, for concord strive,
For love, and then forever
A peace that's blest
On each will rest,
And joy in Christ, your Savior!
Though I depart,
You have my heart—
Let wisdom teach behavior.

8. All praise to God who strengthened us
And guided every member!
O turn to prayer, and in them thus
My needs also remember;
Prayer is not vain,
But as a chain
In God unites us ever.
Though I depart,
You have my heart,
In Jesus' Name forever!

Care Will I Not Borrow!

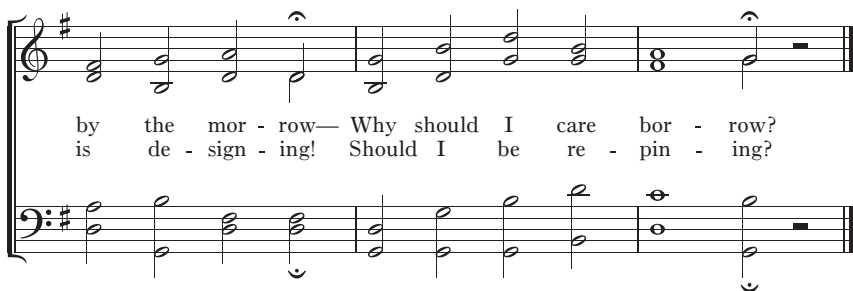
(96)

1. Care will I not bor - row! Know I if to - mor - row
2. I'll not be re - pin - ing! If no sun is shin - ing,

I shall still be here? He who thus far led me,
Shall I then de - spair? If the heart is call - ing

Dai - ly clothed and fed me, He is ev - er near.
And the tears are fall - ing, God re - gards my prayer!

If each day He leads the way— Be it hid - den
Let not me Im - pa - tient be; Help in need He



3. I would do no choosing!
Ah, I might be losing
In my self-conceit!
Weak my understanding,
And mine own commanding
Leads but to defeat.
Willfulness Can never bless;
Though His plan He may be veiling—
God is never-failing.

4. I trust God's decreeing!
Faith will lead to seeing,
Hope will stay the heart.
Though the skies be dreary,
God's love is not weary,
Love can heal each smart.
Though great woes His love bestows,
I shall not in hours of trial
Show Him base denial.

5. Though I seem forsaken,
Though I have mistaken
What the Father will;
Yet when'er He proves me,
Truly it behooves me
To be meek and still.
In His sight He doeth right—
Every earthly tribulation
Tends to my salvation.

6. Though strife be ordainèd
For me, thus is gainèd
Lasting peace, I know;
And death's mighty Victor,
My Divine Protector,
Leads the way I go.
World and all Before Thee fall!
All are victors who obeyed Thee;
Thou wilt also aid me!

Jesus, Thou Art Mine Forever

(38, 166)

1. Je - sus, Thou art mine for - ev - er; No one is so fair as Thou!
 2. In this life one thing is need - ful: Thy good will, Lord, I must gain.
 3. Thou art mine when ills dis - tress me, I in Thee may com - fort take;

I can - not keep si - lence ev - er, I must love for Thee a - vow:
 I of this a - lone am heed - ful, That my heart may Thee re - tain.
 E - ven though men would de - stroy me, Naught my faith in Thee can shake.

Love that ask - eth all of me, Love that knows no one but Thee,
 Who in truth doth Thee pos - sess Need not fear in storm and stress,
 Thou art mine, I am con - tent! And Thy love's en - cour - age - ment

Love that me to Thee is bind - ing, In Thee on - ly rest is find - ing!
 He can sing Thy praise sin - cere - ly, Though the foe may rage se - vere - ly.
 Draws me from earth's futile pleasure Un - to Thee, my high - est Treas - ure.

4. Draw me, as Thou wilt, O Savior;
Give to me Thy holy mind!
Then my heart shall rest forever,
All my troubles left behind;
For the suff'rings of this time
Measure not the joy sublime
That in heaven shall be given
To those who here well have striven.

5. All this world, its empty pleasures—
These no longer have my love;
They who hold them as their treasures
Void are of the wealth above,
That they who Thine own would be,
Dearest Jesus, find in Thee;
And with those their stand have taken
Who this vain world have forsaken.

6. So my heart is in Thy heaven;
There my spirit too would be;
For this world, by pleasure driven,
But a Babel is to me.
My true homeland is above;
There I'm drawn by bonds of love
Toward Him who love showers o'er me,
And who giveth Himself for me!

7. Jesus, help me then to conquer
World and sin and vanity;
That I may securely anchor
All my hope and trust in Thee!
Let my heart and soul and mind
Ever be to Thee inclined;
Keep me, Savior, from backsliding,
Always in Thy grace confiding.

8. Faithful Thou remainest ever,
Jesus—Thou today art true!
Sweet Thy love in sorrow, Savior;
Every morning it is new;
And, dear Lord, at eventide
I still find Thee at my side,
So that I may freely tell Thee
Of the troubles that befell me.

9. Deep upon my heart, O Savior,
Thy love's image now impress;
Strengthen me in my behavior
And in constant watchfulness;
Do Thou turn my heart to Thee
And my tongue direct for me;
Let it only tell the story
Of Thy honor, praise, and glory!

Our True Homeland Is in Heaven!

(15, 33, 51)

1. { Our true Home-land is in heav-en! As a man may, lost in thought, }
 { E - ven though by tu-mult driv-en, Think of home, dis-turbed by naught; }

When his feet him on-ward car-ry To the home his heart holds dear;

So we now in heav-en tar-ry Though we still may so-journ here.

2. Who loves us, and love is giving, Is the One our strivings choose;
 For the soul alone is living Unto Him who His love shows.
 There alone the soul finds pleasure, There alone is satisfied;
 Nothing else the soul would treasure, Save, where love is, to abide.

3. Jesus' love the heart upraises, Like a magnet, to the skies;
 Every prayer the spirit raises, As on wings we seem to rise.
 We are walking here and living As before the Savior's face;
 All our dealing and perceiving Do not this vain world embrace.

4. If men in contempt withstand us, Our dear Lord, who loves us so,
 In His holy Word commands us Here to love our greatest foe.
 He who died for our salvation, Gave us heaven's home on high,
 Wills that by our conversation His Name we should glorify.

5. Could our Homeland be in heaven, While we earthly-minded live?
 And we, who have been forgiven, Not forget and not forgive?
 Could we only love our brothers, And then hate who hatred bear?
 Not, like Jesus, one another's Every burden gladly share?

6. But where there is hatred ever, Envy, malice, blasphemy—
 Where these are the heart can never With the loving Savior be.
 For true love is always growing Like the Loved One, more and more;
 May we strive till we are glowing In the Image we adore.

7. Let me not from Thee be turning, Savior, who so faithful art;
 From Thee may I here be learning To be heavenly at heart!
 Let not any earthly leaven Make me worldly-minded here,
 Till at last with Thee in heaven I shall be most blessed there!

199

We Sing to Thee, O Son Divine!

(7)

1. We sing to Thee, O Son di - vine! May to that
 2. O Lamb of God, our thanks to Thee That Thou up -
 3. We now re - joice, O Christ, our Light, In Thy re -

ho - ly throne of Thine In cho - rus rise our songs of praise;
 on the sa - cred tree Didst win for us e - ter - nal grace
 turn from death's dark night; Thou liv - est and in Thee we live,

In - cline Thine ear toward us al - ways! We sing to Thee!
 And in Thy heaven an hon - ored place: We give Thee thanks!
 And Thou to us wilt heav - en give: We now re - joice!

4. We now are Thine, O Prince of Light! Thy flock whom Thou dost lead aright;
 All that we are, and have, and own, We lay before Thy glorious throne:
 We now are Thine!

5. Draw us to Thee, exalted Friend! Thy hand from heav'n to us extend
 That we may ever follow Thee Through all our pain and misery:
 Draw us to Thee!

6. Abide with us, Immanuel! Thou Prince most strong in Israel;
 Our Strength and Fortress be, we pray, And lead us safely all the way:
 Abide with us!

© Holy Ghost, Thou Source of Might

(7)

1. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thou Source of might, Who works in
 2. O keep us that, u - nit - ed, we In bonds of
 3. O let us stand in love's ac - cord A - round the

us new life and light, Let us u - nit - ed in one mind
 sa - cred love may be, As mem - bers, tru - ly bound a - lone
 ta - ble of the Lord; Let soul and bod - y ho - ly be

The way un - to God's throne now find By Thy great light!
 In Christ's own bod - y now as one, All moved by Thee.
 That God may bless a - bun - dant - ly The Sa - cred Feast.

4. Come, Lord, into our midst, and thus In Spirit give Thyself to us
 E'en in this holy bread and wine That seal the covenant divine,
 Made in Thy blood.

5. We are once more at one with Thee By this Communion, so that we,
 In Spirit one, and in one mind, Our way to Zion's gate may find
 As pilgrims true.

6. Lord, guide us with Thy gentle hand In safety through this foreign land!
 Though here the foes of every soul Pursue us to our very goal—
 Yet we are Thine!

7. To Father, Son, and Spirit praise For help and guidance on our ways!
 Thou givest power from above, Hast chosen us, through Christ, in love
 To be Thine own!

8. Our joyful praise we sing to Thee, O Lord of glorious majesty!
 Through Jesus Christ to Thee we pray And bring our thanks to Thee today
 Before Thy throne!

© Jesus Christ, My Lord

1. O Je - sus Christ, my Lord, What grace did me ac - cord The right to
 2. Such lov - ing - kind - ness - es As Thine by far sur - pass My high-est
 3. Christ died, man's ransom paid, And in the grave was laid: Death came to
 4. Thy Son is Head of all, Who heard, by faith, His call—Man - y—yet

be Num - bered a - mong Thy band, A - mid Thy saints to stand,
 thought; The grace so full and free, Thy coun - sel of - fers me,
 me. Thou cam'st to me, and then Didst wak - en me a - gain;
 one! I, though of sin - ful race, In this good year of grace,

Re - deemed, at Thy right hand, E - ter - nal - ly! E - ter - nal - ly!
 En - dur - ing end - less - ly, My good hath wrought! My good hath wrought!
 I fear no death, A - men—All praise to Thee! All praise to Thee!
 Have al - so found a place A - mong His own! A - mong His own!

5. Thanks to Thy grace so free,
 I am in high degree
 A proof of love;
 The pow'r was in Thy hand
 Alone to break my band
 And draw me from this land
 To Thee above! To Thee above!

6. Therefore Thy holy Name
 I shall on earth proclaim,
 Thy grace commend;
 Then in the choir on high,
 With angels in the sky,
 Thy praise I'll magnify
 World without end! World without end!

O Fount of Love, Mine Own

1. O Fount of love, mine own Bleed-ing and Dy-ing One,
2. O Je-sus Christ, my Lord, Thou lov-ing, liv-ing Word,

Sav-ior a-bove! O my Im-man-u-el,
God's Lamb for me! Thou paid'st what I did owe,

Thou true, life-giv-ing Well, Now let me ful-ly
When in Thy love's deep glow, Thy blood for me did

dwell With-in Thy love! With-in Thy love!
flow Up-on the tree; Up-on the tree.

3. God's perfect righteousness
Is now my glorious dress
Before Thy throne.
Thou, freeing me from sin,
Dost now restore again
Thine image true within,
Thou Holy One! Thou Holy One!

4. Who now condemneth me
At once despiseth Thee,
My blessèd Lord!
For I long since am dead,
And Thou my living Head,
Dost dwell in me instead,
O mighty Word! O mighty Word!

5. O my Immanuel!
Though Satan cast his spell
And threaten harm—
Yet I shall have no fear,
Though conflicts be severe,
For Thou art ever near
With Thy strong arm! With Thy strong arm!

6. Thou art my Light and Pow'r,
My Joy and Life each hour,
Redeemer blest!
While pilgrim here I be,
I lift mine eyes to Thee,
My faith's security,
My soul's true Rest! My soul's true Rest!

7. Faith's language this shall be,
Through all adversity:
Faithful is God!
In Christ, His Only Son,
He dearly loved each one,
Chose them to be His own,
Ere man earth trod, Ere man earth trod.

8. Worship and laud and praise
In strength and clarity,
O Lord, to Thee!
Now feeble, verily;
One day Thy praise shall be
Uncloaked, pure and free,
Eternally! Eternally!

O How Joyous Is the Hour

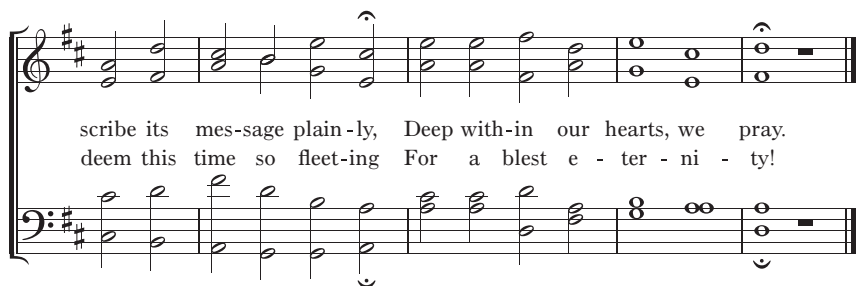
(15, 33, 36)

1. O how joy - ous is the hour— When we, Lord, to
2. At Thy feet we sit for learn - ing—Speak to us, great

Thee draw near, To re - ceive the Word of pow - er
Mas - ter, Thou! For the sav - ing wis - dom yearn - ing,

From Thy lips, so true and clear! Let us, then, not
To Thy words we lis - ten now. Teach us, while on

lis - ten vain - ly To that Word of Life to - day. O in -
earth we're wait - ing, To be more and more like Thee, To re -



3. Teach us how we may be fleeing
 Ruin, by the pow'r of grace,
 Unto all things truly dying
 That must shun Thy holy face;
 That according to Thy pleasure
 We may think and do and speak:
 This is not a time of leisure,
 For a better land we seek.

4. As for Thy disciples, Savior,
 Open Thou our minds today;
 Give us living knowledge ever;
 Take the torch and lead the way!
 Light of Light, that oft did brighten
 Pathways dark and insecure—
 Light of Light, our hearts enlighten,
 For in light we travel sure!

5. Pour upon our hearts the fervor
 Of Thy love, O Lord, that we,
 When we joy or when we suffer,
 E'er may firmly cling to Thee!
 May we find each burden easy
 That Thou givest us to take,
 And whatever does not please Thee
 Teach us gladly to forsake.

6. May it be a power-giving
 And a light-bestowing Word,
 One that works with forces living
 In us more and more, dear Lord!
 Help us all Thou art revealing
 Now to treasure in our hearts,
 And let others know the healing
 That Thy living Word imparts.

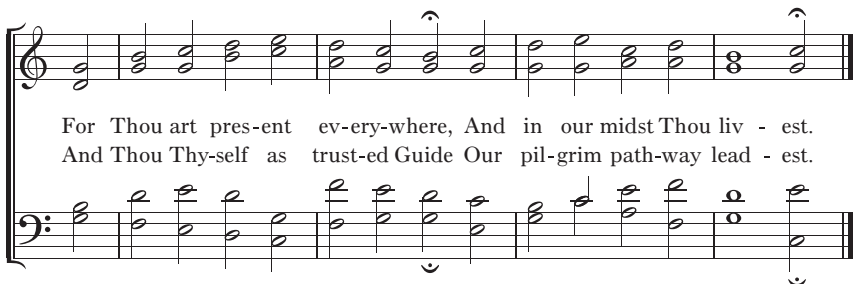
O Faithful Savior, Thanks to Thee

1. O faith-ful Sav-ior, thanks to Thee, Who hast us not for-sak-en;
2. With Thy good Spir-it Thou art near, A bless-ed, ho-ly near-ness,

Else we would help-less or-phans be Who unknown ways have tak-en,
So viv-id, as if we did here Be-hold Thee, Lord, with clear-ness.

With stran-gers in a for-eign land, Who do our speech not un-der-stand,
Thou giv-est light in this dark vale, The beams of Thy love nev-er fail,

Our cus-toms that Thou giv-est. Nay, we dwell not as or-phans here,
Our souls Thou rich-ly feed-est; With word and deed Thou dost a-bide,



For Thou art pres-ent ev-ery-where, And in our midst Thou liv - est.
And Thou Thy-self as trust-ed Guide Our pil-grim path-way lead - est.

3. Within Thy Word, Lord, we have Thee, We feel its living powers,
Whereby Thou dost continually Revive these hearts of ours.
How kindly Thou dost speak to us, How tenderly dost comfort thus,
Thy many loved ones teaching! How quickly anguish then departs,
How warmly glow in us our hearts, How mighty is Thy preaching!

4. Thou in Thy Supper dost present To us Thy love and favor;
In it we find a deep content Close to Thy heart, O Savior.
A heart that once its precious blood Poured out for us and for our good,
That still with love is burning; Thence floweth a rich stream of grace
And strength for souls in every place, Where men for Thee are yearning.

5. Thou art with us, where two or three In holy union gather,
And pray in faith, from doubting free, Unto the heav'nly Father.
For Thou Thyself art present, Lord, Where brethren meet in one accord,
And blessèd hours are given, A foretaste of that heritage,
Beyond our earthly pilgrimage, Awaiting us in heaven.

6. Thy sacred peace doth rest upon Our hearts when fears may grieve us;
What, dying, Thou for us hast won, Thou here on earth dost give us.
Though troubles in our path may lie, And Satan, world, and sin may try
With threats to terrify us: In Thee our peace shall anchored be
Because we fully trust in Thee, And Thou wilt well supply us.

7. Thou art with us—we do not sigh, Uncertain and forsaken;
We fear not although ills be nigh Upon the path we've taken;
We dread no cross, though dark its night, No foe's grim wrath or evil might,
Nor even hell's black portal; For He who is our Lord and King,
Beneath the shadow of His wing Keeps us for life immortal!

8. Although unseen, Thou art with us; And while we wait in sadness,
The time is brief till we shall pass Into Thy realm of gladness,
Forevermore to be with Thee, To view Thy glorious majesty,
And praise Thy name, O Savior. Abide with us and be our stay
And guide us safely to the day We see Thy face forever!

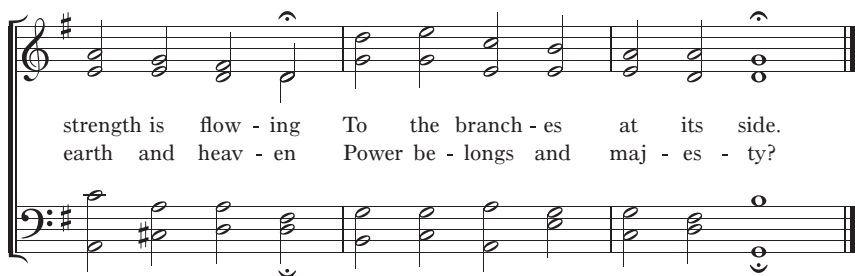
Lord, I Would Be Thine Forever

1. Lord, I would be Thine for - ev - er, Al - ways in Thy
2. Lord, how could I have it bet - ter Than with Thee to

serv - ice stay; Naught shall part me from Thee ev - er,
run life's race, Who hast made of me a debt - or

I would walk up - on Thy way. Thou, the life with - in me
By Thy count-less gifts of grace? Where could more con - tent be

grow-ing, Light and vig - or dost pro - vide, Like a vine whose
giv - en Than, Lord Je - sus Christ, with Thee, Un - to whom in



3. Where is there a Lord so gracious,
Who would do as Thou hast done;
Who with Thine own blood so precious
For my sins didst once atone?
Ought I not be faithful to Him
Who for me His life thus gave,
In deep love give honor due Him,
And be true till death and grave?

4. Yea, Lord Jesus, Thine forever,
Both in joy and grief, I'll be;
Nothing shall our union sever,
Now and in eternity.
Lord, on Thee I am relying
For my summons to depart;
He is well prepared for dying
Who here gave to Thee his heart.

5. On this pilgrimage be near me!
O abide when my day ends;
When its evening closes o'er me,
As the night on me descends!
Then, upon my head extending
Thine own hands, a blessing give,
Saying, "Child, thy day is ending;
Who believes here, there shall live!"

6. With Thee at my side, I boldly
Shall meet death when it draws near—
Like the wind that blows so coldly
Ere the rays of dawn appear.
When the darkness me would cover,
Let Thy light dispel the gloom,
That I joyful may pass over—
As one who is going home!

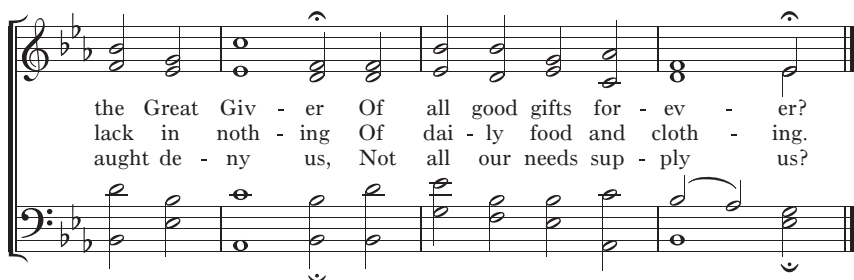
How Blest Are We Whom God Doth Love

1. How blest are we whom God doth love, And
 2. Though we may roam the wide world o'er And
 3. He who so much for us hath done And

of our wants is heed - ful, Who as our Fa - ther,
 have no earth - ly treas - ure, Our Fa - ther's love means
 gave us, as our Sav - ior, By grace, His own be -

from a - bove, Doth grant all that is need - ful. What
 so much more Than earth - ly wealth can meas - ure. No
 lov - ed Son That we may live for - ev - er— He

need we more, Since we have for A Fa - ther,
 fear have we Of pov - er - ty, For we shall
 who loved us, His chil - dren, thus Shall He now



4. We may approach His holy face,
 At all times kneel before Him;
 We may for help in need, for grace—
 For everything implore Him!
 He harkens still,
 He can and will
 Most tenderly endow us,
 And what we ask allow us.

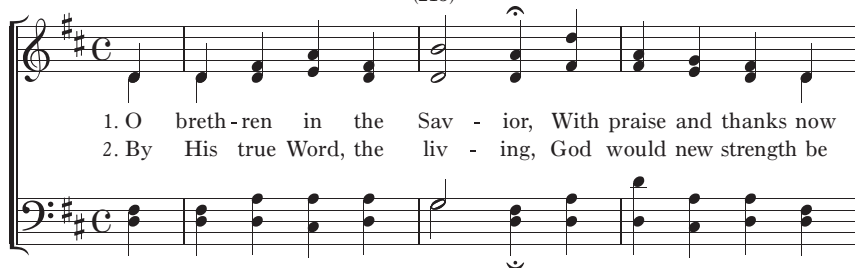
5. In Jesus Christ, the Father's heart
 Is open to receive us;
 We fly to Him when any smart
 Or any troubles grieve us:
 There we may rest,
 Secure and blest,
 In Him, from dangers hidden,
 Away from sorrows bidden.

6. Think ye the near approach of death
 Will make our hearts beat sadly?
 Ah, no! When "Come" the Father saith,
 Then we turn homeward gladly.
 It's better there
 By far than here!
 We sigh when griefs befall us:
 "Ah, that the Lord would call us!"

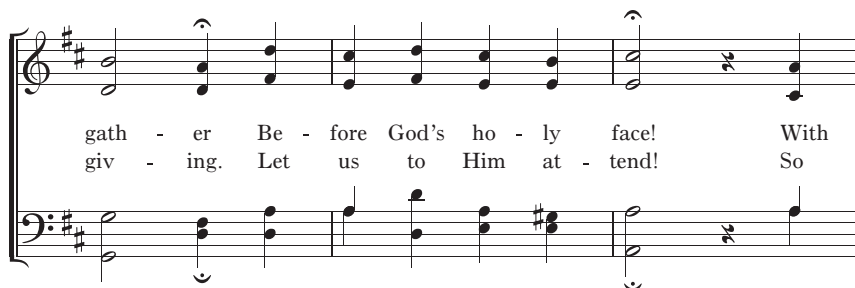
7. He loveth us! That is enough
 To gladden us forever;
 He loveth us! That is enough,
 For He is faithful ever!
 As children, may
 We day by day
 To Him while we are living
 Unceasing love be giving!

O Brethren in the Savior

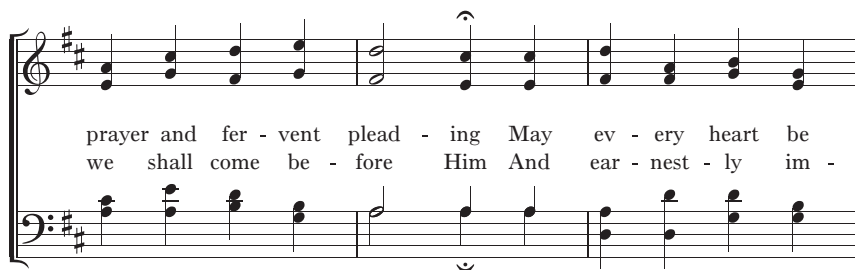
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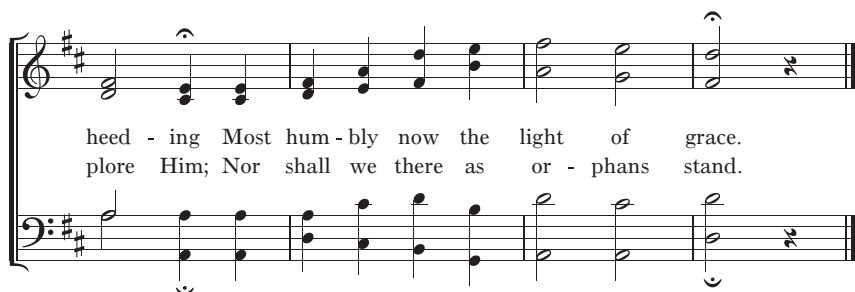
1. O breth-ren in the Sav-ior, With praise and thanks now
2. By His true Word, the liv-ing, God would new strength be



gath-er Be-fore God's ho-ly face! With
giv-ing. Let us to Him at-tend! So



prayer and fer-vent plead-ing May ev-ery heart be
we shall come be-fore Him And ear-nest-ly im-



heed-ing Most hum-bly now the light of grace.
plore Him; Nor shall we there as or-phans stand.

3. God's promise is not hidden:
He hath His angels bidden
In love to serve His own,
Whom, while on earth wayfaring,
He is Himself preparing
To share the glory round His throne.

4. Lord, may we true and lowly
Receive Thy teachings holy,
Yet in the Spirit's care,
That we be moved sincerely
To love each other dearly
And help each other's burden bear.

5. Thy Word alone can brighten
Our hearts, and then enlighten
Where yet we fail to see,
More wisdom to us giving,
That by a faith that's living
We overcome the enemy.

6. Lord, may Thy Spirit nourish
Each member that it flourish
And grow more close to Thee;
Upon faith's way maintain them,
With bread of life sustain them,
Till they at length may perfect be.

7. Heralds of peace Thou sendest,
By them to us extendest
The living Bread of heav'n.
That none of us may perish,
Arouse our hearts to cherish
The grace and healing to us giv'n.

8. Give faithful servants ever
Who have but one endeavor,
Thy Gospel to proclaim;
Who heed Thy Spirit holy
And strive and labor solely,
O Lord, to glorify Thy name.

9. O Father, be the Giver
Of Jesus' powers ever
Unto Thy children here;
Let more and more be given
The inner life from heaven
To all who pray with heart sincere!

10. O bind together fully
With love's devotion holy
Thy people, dearest Lord,
For whom Thy blood was given
To ransom them for heaven;
O hallow them and keep them, Lord!

Praise Thou the Lord!

1. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord! O my soul, un -
 2. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord! O for - get Him
 3. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord! Who thy life here

to Him sing, Thanks and prais-es to Him bring, To His great
 not, my soul; Ev - er - more His name ex - tol, The good that
 hath re-deemed When de - struc-tion near thee seemed; With lov - ing -

Name now sing A - men; All my in - ner life saith A -
 He to thee deal - eth, Thee from ev - ery weak-ness heal -
 kind - ness thee crown - eth And with mer - cies thee a - dorn -

men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 eth. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 eth. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

4. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord!
Who thy heart doth make rejoice
Till thy lips their gladness voice;
Thy life He daily reneweth
And with youthful strength endueth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

5. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord!
He is truly patient, thus
With His grace doth comfort us;
His ways to us He e'er showeth
And His light on our path gloweth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord!
As a father pity shows
Toward a child that trouble knows,
So God doth pity us ever,
All who fear Him doth deliver.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

7. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord!
Just and faithful is His name
And He knoweth well our frame.
We dust are from the beginning,
Yet He pardoneth our sinning.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

8. Praise thou the Lord! Praise thou the Lord!
We are naught without His might.
He is Source of all true light.
His loving grace and His favor
Shall abide with us forever.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

9. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Who His bond of peace here know,
To His Name due honor show!
To save and lead us to heaven,
He His Word as rule hath given.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

10. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
He the changeless, Holy One,
Sits upon His heav'nly throne
And dwells in a light most glorious,
Over all His foes victorious.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

11. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Ye His angels that excel
And His pow'r and glory tell,
Ye mighty ones, who so fully
Do His commandments most holy.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

12. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Ye who His true servants are!
Preach His Word both near and far,
Till o'er the world it is ringing!
O my soul, His praise be singing!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

209 Ah, Now It Is Done! I No More Am Mine Own

1. Ah, now it is done! I no more am mine own;

The first system of the musical score is in 3/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter notes: A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, and a final half note A4 with a fermata. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes: A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, and a final half note A2 with a fermata.

Hence - forth I be - long to my Sav - ior a - lone!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is: A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, and a final half note A4 with a fermata. The bass staff accompaniment is: A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, and a final half note A2 with a fermata.

He made me and bought me that His I might be;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is: A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, and a final half note A4 with a fermata. The bass staff accompaniment is: A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, and a final half note A2 with a fermata.

With Spir - it and fire He hath bap - tiz - ed me.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff melody is: A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, and a final half note A4 with a fermata. The bass staff accompaniment is: A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, and a final half note A2 with a fermata.

2. Ah, now it is done! No more freedom have I,
Because in Immanuel's bondage I lie.
What freedom? Before I as captive did pine,
The world's slave and Satan's—now Jesus is mine!

3. Ah, now it is done! With true freedom endued,
From sin and guilt I am redeemed and renewed!
The spirit of evil doth govern mankind—
In Christ the believers their liberty find.

4. Ah, now it is done! False desires must flee!
My heart shall a temple of holiness be
For Thee, Holy Spirit—O heavenly Guest!
Instead of a burden, Thou givest me rest.

5. Ah, now it is done! And in Christ I abide,
My Portion in heaven, on earth my true Guide;
I follow His leading, in weal and in woe;
Content, where He takes me, I willingly go.

6. Ah, now it is done! What a covenant blest!
I hallow to Jesus all that I love best.
As He may ordain, I keep silence or speak,
In prayer and in worship God's glory I seek.

7. Ah, now it is done! Now I live unto Thee,
My Light and my Life, oh, abide Thou with me!
To follow Thee ever shall be my sole aim
Through shade or through sunshine, through honor or shame.

8. Ah, now it is done! Now I fear not to die—
For death hath no terrors when Jesus is nigh.
The body from pain and from labor hath rest,
The spirit soars up to the home of the blest.

9. Ah, now it is done! Though yet much I may lack,
For often I stumble and often fall back;
I do not lose heart, for my Savior is kind,
In Him I shall conquer—that comforts my mind.

10. Ah, now it is done! Now with Thee, Lord, I stand,
Commending my all into Thy mighty hand;
I live to Thee, die to Thee, true to Thee stay;
Yea, Thine I am, Jesus, forever and aye!

Ye Shepherds, Who the Savior Love

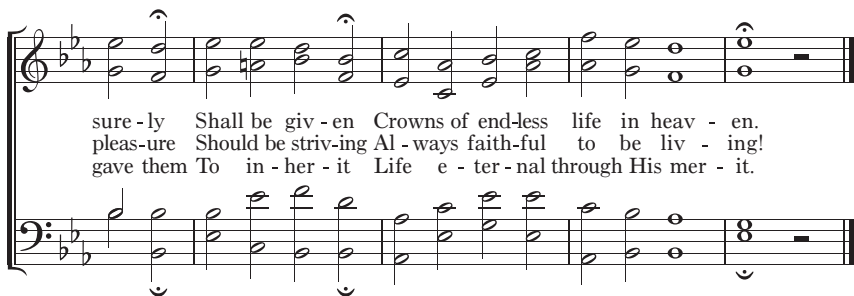
(1)

1. Ye shep-herds, who the Sav - ior love, And filled with pow - er
 2. Ye mes - sen - gers of peace, who bear The glo - rious Gos - pel
 3. Ye Zi - on's watch-man, read - y be! The Lord of glo - ry

from a - bove, Men's souls to save en - deav - or. What trust the Lord in
 ev - ery-where, To men its grace pro - claim - ing, How great shall then be
 soon you'll see, Who shall re - ward you ful - ly. There you shall stand a -

you doth place, Who here up - build His realms of grace—None can de -
 your re - ward When there your Sav - ior, Christ the Lord, His faith - ful
 bout the throne And to all men it shall be known How man - y

scribe it ev - er! There - fore, la - bor For Him pure - ly, To you
 ones is nam - ing! Ev - ery shep - herd, Called to treas - ure Such high
 souls you tru - ly Won for Je - sus, Who did save them, Dy - ing,



4. And unto every servant tell That he must use his talents well
Which God to him hath given;
Let each one keep His trust with care And sow the good seed everywhere
To garner fruit for heaven,
Preaching the Word:
All who hear it And revere it
Are an off'ring, Brought to God by Jesus' suff'ring.

5. Each servant may be of good cheer If he his Master's will doth here
In fervent love, with gladness;
He shall his highest pleasure find In leading many of mankind
To Christ from sin and sadness.
Brothers, sisters,
Daily working, Never shirking—
Here shall flourish; God with manna them shall nourish.

6. O faithful Savior, fill anew Thy servants who to Thee are true
With Thy good Spirit's glowing;
Grant strength, that they in joy may live And by their service to Thee give
Good fruits to harvest growing.
Lord, now bless Thou
Those whose pleasure Is the treasure
Thou suppliest, In Thy cov'nant new providest.

7. Hath he that trusted in the Lord, Here buildeth on His Holy Word,
Not comfort overflowing?
From day to day he brings his need To Him who giveth all indeed
While perfect peace bestowing.
Who here in faith
Sees God truly, Trusting fully
Him hath taken, He shall never be forsaken.

8. Though children may have faith within And live no more in former sin,
Yet have they need of teaching;
They come into the highest school Where Christ Himself doth teach and rule
And guideth by His preaching.
There His pure love
Every hour Us with power
Animateth, Faith, love, hope in us createth.

A Rest Remaineth for the Weary

Alternate 280 (62)

1. A rest re-main-eth for the wea - ry, Rise, heart, and shine with
 2. This rest our God Him-self or-dain - ed, A rest that nev - er -
 3. O come, come all, ye weak and wea - ry, Ye souls bowed down with

light di - vine! Though here the way be long and drear - y, And here thy
 more shall end; Ere man his earth-ly home ob-tain - ed, Love wove the
 many a care; A - rise and leave your dun-geons drear - y And lis - ten

sun doth nev - er shine! Be - fore His throne the Lamb will lead thee,
 plan this rest to send: The Lamb of God Him-self chose dy - ing,
 to His prom-ise fair: "Ye bore your bur-dens meek and low - ly,

And there on heav-en-ly pas-tures feed thee. Cast off thy bur - den,
 This rest for us to be sup - ply - ing; And now He call - eth
 I will ful - fill My pledge most ho - ly, I'll be your Sol - ace

come with haste! Soon will the strug-gle here be end - ed, The wea-ry
far and near: "Ye wea-ry souls, cease your re - pin - ing, Come, while for
and your Rest. Ye are My own, I will re - quite you, Though sin and

road which thou hast wend - ed: Sweet is the rest which thou shalt taste!
you My light is shin - ing; Come, sweet-est rest a - waits you here!"
Sa - tan seek to smite you. Re-joice! Your home is with the blest!"

4. There we shall sheaves of joy be bringing,
For past is sowing-time in tears!
With songs the Father's house is ringing,
Songs far too sweet for mortal ears:
Pain, sighs, and sorrow will be over,
And death no more will o'er us hover;
We'll see our King and with Him dwell!
He will lead to the crystal river
And wipe away all tears forever;
What He will give no tongue can tell!

5. There peace shall reign in fullest measure,
No gnawing care shall mar our rest!
Ye weary ones, ye shall have pleasure:
Come, lean upon your Savior's breast!
Oh, had we wings to hasten yonder—
No more o'er earthly ills to ponder—
To join that bright triumphant band!
Make haste, my soul, forget all sadness;
For peace awaits thee, joy and gladness,
Thy perfect rest is nigh at hand.

The Lord is my Shep-herd; I shall not want. He mak - eth me to

lie down in green pas-tures; He lead - eth me be - side still wa-ters.

He re - stor - eth now my spir - it: He lead - eth me in right-eous

path-ways, For His name's sake, for His name's sake. Yea, in the dark

vale of the shad-ow of death, I will fear no e - - vil, for

Thou art with me, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they

com - fort me. Thou for me a ta - ble dost pre-pare In the pres-ence

of my foes; Thou a-noint-est my head with oil, And mak-est my

cup o'er-flow. Goodness and mer-cy shall fol - low me, Shall fol-low me

all the days of my life; And I shall dwell, shall dwell In the

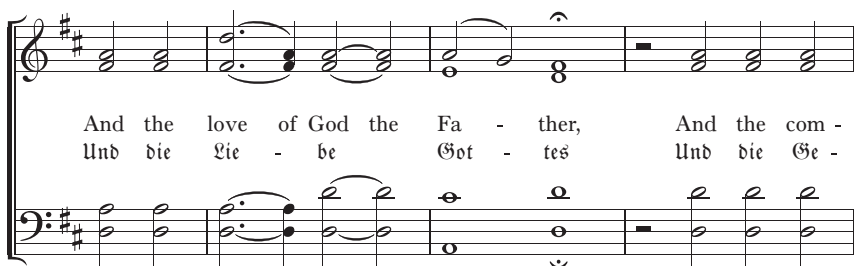
house of the Lord for - ev - - er. And I shall dwell in the

house of the Lord, In the house of the Lord for - ev - - er.

213 The Grace of Our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ



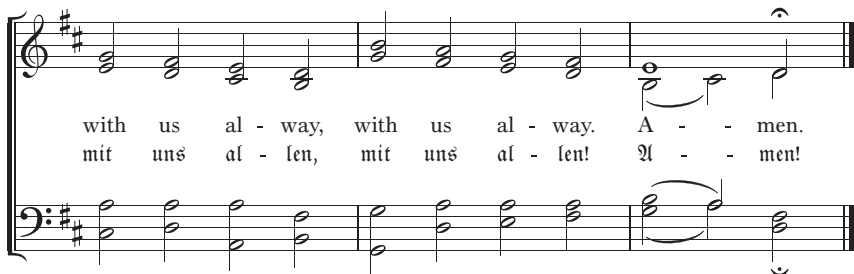
The grace of our Lord and Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ,
Die Gna - de un - sers Herrn, Je - su Chris - ti,



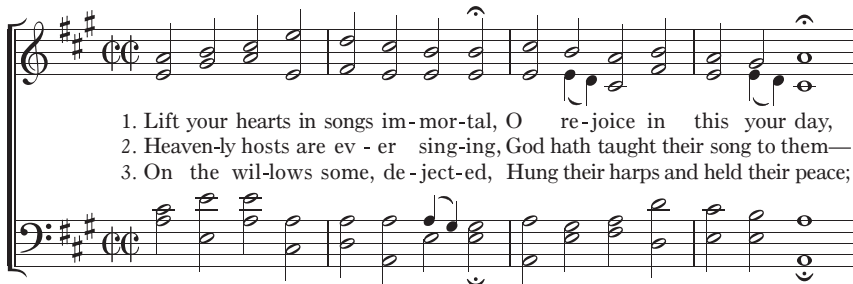
And the love of God the Fa - ther, And the com -
Und die Lie - be Got - tes Und die Ge -



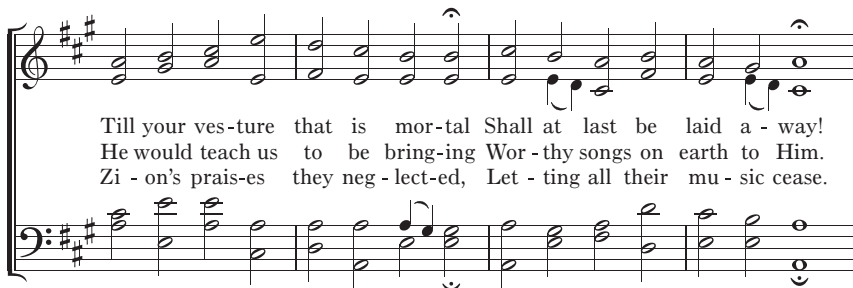
mun - ion of the Ho - ly Spir - - it, Be
mein - schaft des Heil' - gen Geis - - tes Sei



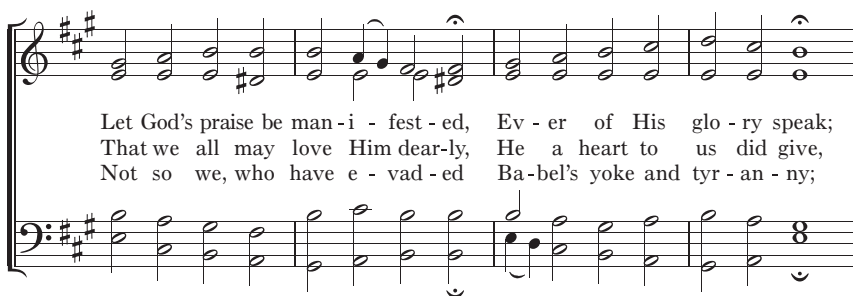
with us al - way, with us al - way. A - - men.
mit uns al - len, mit uns al - len! Al - - men!



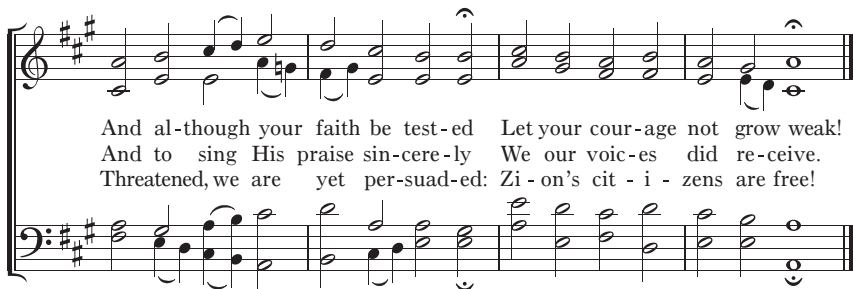
1. Lift your hearts in songs im-mor-tal, O re-joice in this your day,
 2. Heaven-ly hosts are ev - er sing-ing, God hath taught their song to them—
 3. On the wil-lows some, de-ject-ed, Hung their harps and held their peace;



Till your ves-ture that is mor-tal Shall at last be laid a - way!
 He would teach us to be bring-ing Wor - thy songs on earth to Him.
 Zi - on's prais-es they neg - lect-ed, Let - ting all their mu - sic cease.



Let God's praise be man-i - fest - ed, Ev - er of His glo - ry speak;
 That we all may love Him dear-ly, He a heart to us did give,
 Not so we, who have e - vad - ed Ba-bel's yoke and tyr - an - ny;



And al-though your faith be test-ed Let your cour-age not grow weak!
 And to sing His praise sin-cere-ly We our voic-es did re-ceive.
 Threatened, we are yet per-suad-ed: Zi - on's cit - i - zens are free!

Thou Great High Priest and Savior

(207)

1. Thou great High Priest and Sav - ior, Grant us who share Thy fa - vor,
2. Grant ears that al - ways hear Thee And eyes that see Thee clear - ly

In - cense of prayer to - day, True hearts, child-like and low - ly,
And priest - ly lips that pray; Grant feet that will pass o - ver

And grace to love Thee sole - ly, That no ill wind may drive a - way!
All hin-dranc-es, and ev - er With Thee, Lord, walk the nar-row way.

3. The hands shall move in blessing
And Thee as Friend possessing,
Thy temple I would be;
My spirit have indwelling
A life, all thought excelling,
That none, save brethren, here can see.

4. O Friend, our hearts inspire
And pour Thy Spirit's fire
On every group that prays!
Whene'er we come before Thee,
Grant fervor to implore Thee,
Thyself our hands to Thee upraise!

216

We Are Assembled Here, O Lord

(142, 163, 169)

1. We are as - sem - bled here, O Lord, As
 2. Give us, as Lyd - i - a, we pray, An
 3. We long to hear, so speak to us Through
 4. A - bide with us, E - ter - nal Son, In

chil - dren of the day, To hear all that Thy
 o - pen heart and ear; O be with us, dear
 Thine all - search - ing Word; For Thou dost give Thy
 this dark eve - ning time, Un - til a bet - ter

Ho - ly Word Of Thee to us doth say.
 Lord, to - day And in our midst ap - pear.
 bless - ing thus To all who seek Thee, Lord.
 morn - ing dawn E - ter - nal and sub - lime!

217

Let Us with Deep Meditation

(93, 186)

1. Let us with deep med - i - ta - tion Hear the Sav - ior
 2. Wilt, Lord Je - sus, dai - ly o - pen Ev - ery heart un -

speak to us To pro - claim His great sal - va - tion
 to Thy Word! May o - be - di - ence be - to - ken

In the Mes - sage of the Cross. 'Tis a bless - ed Word re -
 That we prize the grace con - ferred! Un - to praise and con - se -

veal - ing The e - ter - nal fount of heal - ing, And that
 cra - tion Grant Thy Spir - it's in - spi - ra - tion; Let us

Je - sus Christ, our Lord, Full re - demp - tion doth af - ford!
 be, through grace di - vine, Whol - ly and for - ev - er Thine!

Holy, Blessed Is the Hour

(93, 186)

1. Ho - ly, bless-ed is the hour,— When with Thee we go a - part;
2. May it in our hearts be ring-ing, Till it well be root-ed there,

From Thy lips Thy Word of pow - er, Hear and tru - ly take to heart.
That good fruits it may be bring-ing Through the Spirit's dew and care!

By Thy grace, O bless-ed Sav - ior, Come and o - pen our hearts ev - er,
O do Thou in Thy good pleas-ure Grant us grace in such full meas-ure

That, like faith - ful Ma - ry, we Hear-ers of Thy Word may be!
That our lives may hon - or Thee: A - men! Yea, so let it be!

Look Thou Today with Grace and Favor

1. Look Thou to-day with grace and fa - vor Up - on Thy mem-bers
2. O may Thy peace hal-low our meet-ing And make the kiss of

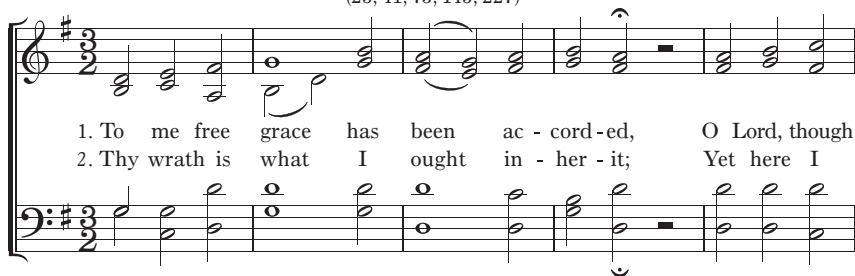
here, O Sav - ior, We seek Thy bless - ing ear - nest - ly.
faith our greet - ing, When we as - sem - bled are with Thee!

Thy ho - ly hands o'er us ex - tend - ing, Thy Spir - it now up -
Al - though but two or three thus gath - er, In Thy dear Name we

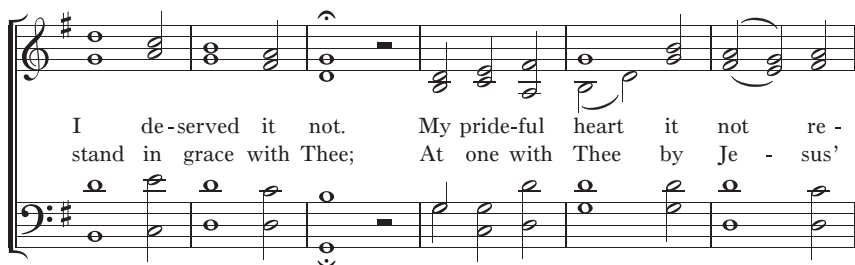
on us send - ing— May our hearts tru - ly hum - ble be.
are to - geth - er, Thy peace sur - rounds us faith - ful - ly!

To Me Free Grace Has Been Accorded

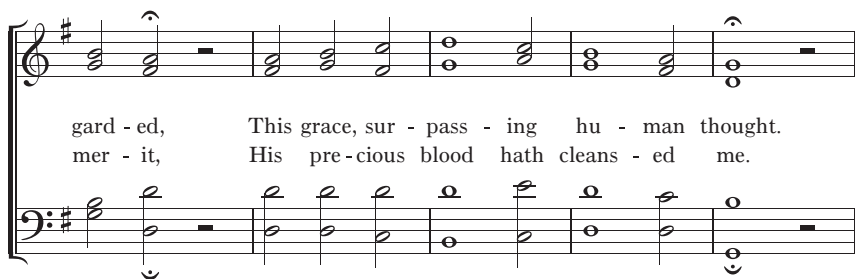
(25, 41, 75, 145, 227)



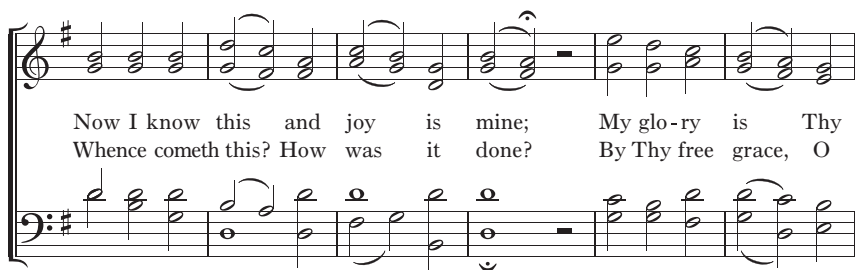
1. To me free grace has been ac - cord - ed, O Lord, though
2. Thy wrath is what I ought in - her - it; Yet here I



I de - served it not. My pride - ful heart it not re -
stand in grace with Thee; At one with Thee by Je - sus'



gard - ed, This grace, sur - pass - ing hu - man thought.
mer - it, His pre - cious blood hath cleans - ed me.



Now I know this and joy is mine; My glo - ry is Thy
Whence cometh this? How was it done? By Thy free grace, O



3. To Thee, my God, I must confess it;
 I praise it when men question me;
 No word but mercy can express it,
 Of that my heart must witness be.
 I humbly bow, for joy is mine;
 My glory is Thy grace divine,
 My glory is Thy grace divine.

4. No one can steal this grace unbounded;
 Grace is my glory day by day.
 On grace alone my faith is founded,
 Upon this grace alone I pray;
 Upon this grace I all endure;
 On it in death my hope is sure,
 On it in death my hope is sure.

5. This grace, my God, is Thy best treasure,
 Do Thou withhold it not from me;
 May it, in dying, be my pleasure,
 Lead me through Jesus' death to Thee.
 There shall unending joy be mine,
 My glory be Thy grace divine,
 My glory be Thy grace divine.

6. Let mercy and compassion reach me,
 For all my brethren sorely tried;
 To love my foe, O Jesus, teach me,
 For Thou in love of such hast died.
 Thy blood for sinners intercedes;
 "Free grace, free grace for all!" it pleads,
 "Free grace, free grace for all!" it pleads.

Now I Have Found the One Foundation

(25, 41, 75, 145, 227)

1. { Now I have found the one foun - da - tion That my faith's an - chor
Laid long be - fore the world's cre - a - tion In my Re - deem - er's

firm - ly grounds; }
ho - ly wounds; } The one foun - da - tion that shall stay When earth and

heav - en pass a - way; When earth and heav - en pass a - way.

2. Oh, depth of mercy, thus revealing How in Christ's death sins disappear!
In Him all wounds find perfect healing, There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus' blood through earth and sky ♪: Doth ever "Mercy! Mercy!" cry. :||

3. My faith will fully trust this crying, From this foundation never part,
And when o'er all my sins I'm sighing, Straightway I'll seek the Father's heart;
There mercy ever dwells for me, ♪: Mercy enduring endlessly. :||

4. Whenever I, in looking over The finest deeds my days provide,
Much imperfection must discover, All boasting then is set aside;
Yet this my comfort e'er shall be; ♪: The Lord is merciful to me! :||

5. Be it with me then as He willeth Whose mercy is so great and free!
As long as He my poor heart stilleth This truth shall not forgotten be!
For it shall rest in weal and woe, ♪: On mercy while I live below. :||

6. On this foundation shall I ever, Long as I live on earth, abide;
In thought and action and endeavor, My hope shall rest on naught beside;
And then forever, face to face, I'll praise the depth of saving grace!||

222

⑨ Holy, Heavenly Hour

(215)

1. O ho - ly, heaven-ly hour, — When, by the Fa-ther's pow - er,
2. Here, in the Lord's good pleas - ure, Was giv'n to me this treas - ure—

Christ's blood made me His own! There He blest me for - ev - er,
God's grace in Christ His Son, That I might be re - ceiv - ing

From Sa-tan's realm did sev - er, When to bap-tism — I went down.
The cov-enant of His giv - ing; His right-eous-ness I there put on.

3. Thus in the flock I surely Found place and was cleansed purely
From sin through Jesus' blood, Who is my Lord forever;
Now have I comfort ever: O praise the Lord, for He is good!

4. I have espoused the Savior And now am numbered ever
With faithful Israel, Who have this firm foundation,
Our Savior's death and Passion; Upon this Rock secure I dwell.

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star

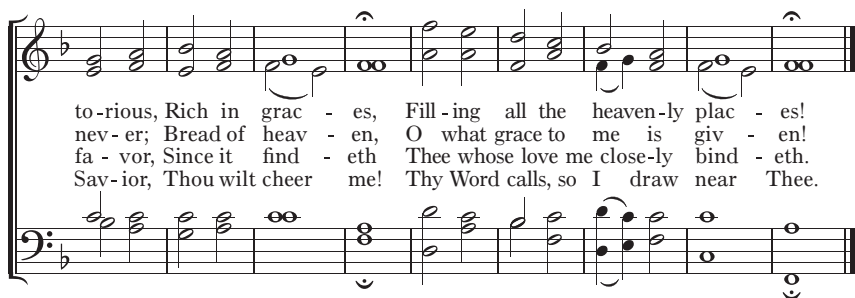
(210)

1. How love-ly shines the Morn-ing Star Now ris'n for us from
 2. Thou Jew-el fair, with-out com-pare, God's Son, none can Thy
 3. Up - on this heart of mine be - stow, Thou Light of God and
 4. From God I have the light of grace, When-e'er to me Thy

heaven a-far; With grace and truth it gleam - eth! O Thou Good Shepherd,
 glo - ry share, By God the Fa-ther giv - en! My heart o'er-flows in
 heaven-ly glow, Thy flame of love un - dy - ing! O strength-en me, that
 ho - ly face Is turned in Thy good pleas - ure. O Lord, Thy Spir-it

Da-vid's Son, My King up - on Thy heaven-ly throne, My heart Thee
 praise of Thee— Thy ho - ly Gos - pel, pure and free, Is light and
 e'er I'll be, O Lord, a liv - ing branch in Thee, Thy life my
 and Thy Word, Thy bod - y and Thy blood af - ford My soul its

high es - teem - eth: Kind - ly, friend - ly, Fair and glorious, Great, vic-
 life from heav - en. Thee, Thee, would I Hold for - ev-er, Leave Thee
 life sup - ply - ing! To Thee I flee; My soul ev - er Seek-eth
 dear-est treas - ure. So I now cry: Look with fa - vor On me,



5. Lord, God, my Father, mighty Shield,
 Thou hast Thy love in Christ revealed,
 Before this world's foundation.
 Thy Son is now betrothed to me,
 My heart its joy in Him doth see
 And bows in adoration.
 What bliss is this!
 He that liveth
 To me giveth
 Life forever,
 Where I praise His Name forever.

6. Lift up the voice and joyful sing,
 Let all glad sounds of music ring
 In God's high praises blended.
 Christ shall be with me all the way,
 Today, tomorrow, every day,
 Till traveling days are ended.
 Sing out, ring out
 Triumph glorious,
 All victorious,
 Bow before Him,
 King of kings, let all adore Him!

7. O joy to know, that Thou, the Word,
 Beginning without end, art Lord,
 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!
 Come and meet me,
 Quickly greet me!
 With deep yearning,
 Lord, I look for Thy returning!

O Man of Sorrows, Thou

(12, 79)

1. O Man of sor - rows, Thou Whom God did sore - ly chas - ten,
 2. Thy strife our vic - to - ry, Thy death our life in heav - en;
 3. O help us on life's road Who here the cross have tak - en,

For all Thy suf - f'ring, now To bring our thanks we has - ten,
 And in Thy bonds we see The free - dom Thou hast giv - en;
 Lest un - der - neath its load We fal - ter here and weak - en:

For Thy soul's an - guish there Be - neath the Fa - ther's wrath,
 Thy cross our com - fort true, Thy wounds a balm that healed,
 Help us in pa - tience bear, Through Thine own crown of thorn,

For scour - ing Thou didst bear, And for Thy bit - ter death.
 Thy blood a ran - som due, To sin - ners poor, re - vealed.
 When we on earth must share Af - flic - tion, shame, and scorn.

4. Thine anguish be our strength When we in fears are lying,
 And by Thy death at length, May we o'ercome when dying;
 Lord, by Thy bonds do Thou Bind us as pleaseth Thee;
 Our flesh by Thy cross now Help us to crucify!

Would Ye Know My Glory True?

1. {Would ye know my glo - ry true?} {Would ye see who
 {Would ye learn my wis - dom, too?} {Hear whose prais - es

is mine own? } I make known? } Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.

2. Who is faith's foundation strong? Who unseals my lips to song?
 Who bore here my sinful load? Who wrought peace for me with God?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3. Who is faith's true strength in strife? Who is now life of my life?
 Who hath made me just and free, So that I God's child might be?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4. Who gives comfort in life's woe? Who protects against the foe?
 Who revives my fainting heart? Who binds up the wounds that smart?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5. Who will death of my death be; Help in my last agony?
 Who lets me His kingdom share? Makes me like the angels there?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

6. Who will open up the grave By His Word, so strong to save?
 Who to life will waken me, Evermore with Him to be?
 Jesus Christ, the risen Lord, Jesus Christ, the risen Lord.

7. Who gives life and victory By His mighty pow'r to me?
 Who has for my sins atoned? Who has me with mercy crowned?
 Jesus, the Exalted One, Jesus, the Exalted One.

8. Who directs me from above? Who is object of my love?
 Who rests not till perfect be All that He hath planned for me?
 Jesus Christ, the Living One, Jesus Christ, the Living One.

9. Now ye know my wisdom clear And in whom I glory here.
 I am His! Who is mine own? Who gives me of life the crown?
 Jesus Christ, the Glorified! Jesus Christ, the Glorified!

10. Joyfully my way I go; Unto whom I live, I know—
 When death ends this life for me, Then my spirit goes to Thee,
 Jesus, God, the Glorified! Jesus, God, the Glorified!

O Lift Up Mine Eyes, My Spirit

Alternate 270

1. O lift up mine eyes, my spir - it, And be - hold this
2. Learn thou from this cross most tru - ly That thy Sav - ior

won-der great! See thy God, the heaven-ly Rul - er,
loved thee dear; See His suf-fering and His sor - row

Cru - ci - fied and des - e - crate! Tru - ly love Him!
As His soul was filled with fear; Curse lay on Him,

His love drove Him To be - come our Ad - vo - cate.
Pain up - on Him, Dire— need He suf - fered there!

3. There His soul, by God forsaken,
Unto death is sorrowful,
And His body, by pains shaken,
Heaped with scorn and ridicule;
Through the hours
Are His powers
Spent by suff'rings pitiful.

4. This was wrought by my transgression:
Lord, these caused Thine anguish tense;
All Thy wrath and condemnation
Should have been my recompense;
My denial,
My sharp trial,
Hadst not Thou been my defense.

5. Thereby Thou hast conquered for us
All the pow'r of death and hell;
Thy dear Father's counsel o'er us
And His will Thou didst fulfill;
And, dear Savior,
Life forever
By Thy death to us didst will.

6. In humility, dear Savior,
Know I, Thou for me hast died;
Though I was Thy foe, Redeemer,
Thou for me wast crucified:
Silence keep I,
Humbly weep I!
Thus through Thee I'm justified!

7. Soul and body and Thy living,
All hast Thou, Lord, giv'n for me!
Should I not to Thee be giving
All that I may have and be?
Thine, Lord holy,
I am solely—
I give all my heart to Thee!

8. Through the power of Thy dying,
Into Thy death, Lord, draw me;
Let my body, all my being,
There be nailèd, Lord, with Thee;
Gentle, stillly,
May my will be;
To my love give purity!

Eternal Love, I Love Thee Only

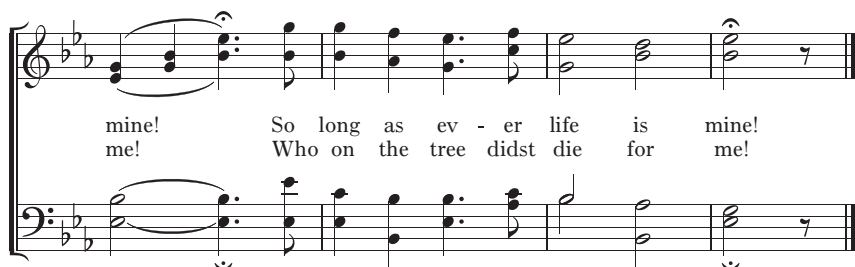
(25, 41, 75, 145, 220)

1. E - ter - nal Love, I love Thee on - ly— Thy heart for
 2. Thee will I love, my Life, for - ev - er; Thou art my

me in death did break! My heart loves Thee—though weak and
 best and tru - est Friend; Thee will I love and hon - or

lone - ly— With ar - dor time can nev - er shake; Thee will I
 ev - er, No mat - ter what this life may send; O Lamb of

love, O Light di - vine, So long as ev - er life is
 God, I will love Thee, Who on the tree didst die for



3. Alas! That I so late have known Thee,
 O Love, the fairest and the best!
 Nor sooner for my Lord could own Thee,
 Thou highest Good, Eternal Rest!
 Now real regret my heart doth move,
 ¶ Because of this my tardy love. ¶

4. I walked in error and in blindness,
 I sought Thee, but I found Thee not;
 I shunned Thy beams of loving-kindness,
 The creature-light filled all my thought;
 It is Thy grace alone that now
 ¶ My heart in love doth to Thee bow. ¶

5. I thank Thee now, true Sun from heaven,
 Whose shining hath brought light to me;
 I thank Thee, who hast richly given,
 All that hath made me glad and free;
 I thank Thee for Thy lips divine,
 ¶ That said to me: "Healing is thine!" ¶

6. O keep me watchful then and humble,
 And suffer me no more to stray;
 Uphold me when my feet would stumble,
 Nor let me halt along the way;
 Fill soul and body with Thy light,
 ¶ O heavenly Radiance, strong and bright! ¶

7. Give to mine eyes tears that are holy,
 O give my heart a glow most pure!
 Yea, let my soul endeavor solely
 In faithful love e'er to endure;
 O let my spirit and my mind
 ¶ Still turn to Thee their rest to find! ¶

8. Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness;
 Thee will I love, my God and Lord,
 Amid the greatest need and sadness;
 Not for the hope of high reward,
 For Thine own sake, O Light divine,
 ¶ So long as ever life is mine! ¶

Jesus Will I Never Leave

Alternate 318 (104, 119, 253)

1. { Je - sus will I nev - er leave, For He gave Him-self to save me; }
 { Let me glad - ly to Him give As His own the life He gave me. }

He to life doth light ac - cord; Nev - er will I leave my Lord!

2. Heav'nly glory nor earth's might Crave I, not what once beguiled me;
 But my Jesus and His Light, Who to God hath reconciled me;
 Judgment doth no fear afford: Never will I leave my Lord!

3. Never will I leave my Lord; Oh, what precious gifts from heaven,
 Joy and rest He doth accord, All by Him are freely given;
 All that gives life from above, Have I, since I share His love.

4. He is mine and His I am, Love hath wrought a union holy;
 By His blood and death the Lamb Now is my salvation solely:
 On this Rock I build secure, Full of hope that will endure.

5. When the heart would seek the Lord To enfold—O blessèd hour!
 And how great is the reward: Grace and peace to share with power;
 And one glance that for Him years With a thousand joys returns.

6. Jesus I will never leave; But shall walk beside Him ever;
 Of life's fountain shall He give That I may be His forever;
 Blest the heart that speaks this word: "Never will I leave my Lord!"

This Causeth Pain and Grieveth Me

(210)

1. This caus-eth pain and griev-eth me, That I can - not so
 2. This, Lord, a - lone, so it is meet, Shall make my glad-ness

much love Thee As I have oft de - sir - ed; The more I love, the
here com-plete, To love Thee ev - er dear - er; I love to strive to

more I see, Dear Sav-ior, that I ought love Thee, As dai-ly
please Thee well, To do what Thy clear Word doth tell, By love to

I'm in - spir - ed. Let me From Thee Now in - her - it Thy good
bring Thee near - er; Till I Here die, Leave with gladness This earth's

Spir - it, Gen - tly flow - ing, Love shall then in me be glow - ing.
sad-ness, With Thee wak - en And all tri-als have for - sak - en.

Whoever Knows Our King of Kings

(124, 164)

1. Who - ev - er knows our King of kings Doth call Him faith-ful in all things;
 2. For this e - ter-nal - ly is so, That he who doth the prom-ise know,
 3. He, who to our Good Shepherd clings, Who for the world a-tone-ment brings,

Each prom-ise in His Word en-shrined Will tru-ly its ful-fill-ment find.
 Sees it ful-filled, as saith the Word, For he be-lieves in Christ the Lord!
 Him - self a sac-ri - fice be-came, Hath found sal-va-tion in His name.

Not for Earth and Not for Heaven

(93, 186)

1. { Not for earth and not for heav-en Do I ask, but Christ a - lone; }
 { Oh, that He to me were giv-en, Whom a-bove all else I'd own; }
 2. { Though my flesh and heart oft fail-eth When af - flic-tion press-eth me, }
 { Yet my spir - it still pre - vail-eth, For Christ's love re-fresh-eth me; }
 3. { He in weak-ness is my Pow-er, He in dark-ness is my Light, }
 { If I serve Him but an hour— It is on-ly through His might. }

For with Him as my heart's treas-ure, Naught can give me great-er pleas-ure,
 He is in all fear and sad-ness My true Com-fort and my Glad-ness,
 Good for which my heart hath pant-ed That to me in Him is grant-ed;

For my Sav-ior, Christ, shall be Ev - er All in All to me!
 Yea, my Sav-ior, Christ, shall be Ev - er All in All to me!
 Oh, the Joy that Christ shall be Ev - er All in All to me!

4. Oh, what blessing he receiveth Who here loveth Christ alone,
 And who thoughtfully perceiveth What Christ granteth as His own.
 Truly perfect gifts from heaven Are alone through Jesus given;
 Therefore, Jesus Christ shall be Ever All in All to me!

232 Oh, How I Long to Love My Lord with Fervor

1. Oh, how I long to love my Lord with fer - vor And not so oft and much to grieve the

Sav - ior; My heart is often saddened with con-tri-tion For my con-di - tion.

2. How shall I start? O dearest Savior, teach me
 To love Thee deeply, purely, I beseech Thee;
 For this bestows upon my heart much anguish, Wherein I languish.

3. Thou hast from heaven's throne to earth descended,
 To bear our sins and burdens that offended;
 For us, Thy foes, O Lord, Thou chocest dying, New life supplying.

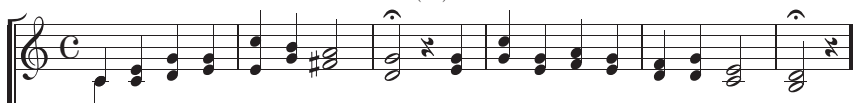
4. Should Thy great work to praises not compel me?
 O may Thy love to witness oft impel me:
 Thou art my God, who saved me from the devil And from all evil!

5. Implant Thy love deep in my soul forever!
 O may it be for me like as a river
 That flows in praise to Thee e'er fresh and vernal To life eternal!

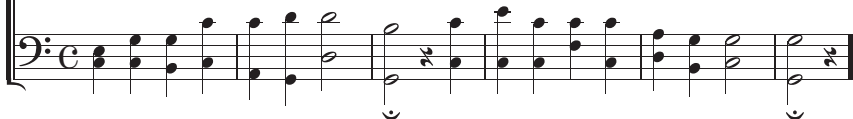
6. One day shall faith and hope for us be ended;
 But we shall enter in, by love attended,
 Thy City fair, Jerusalem in glory, And there adore Thee.

Praise the Lord! To Join in Singing

(60)



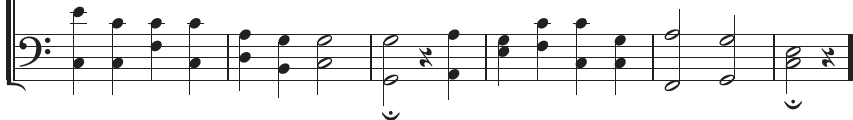
1. Praise the Lord! To join in sing - ing, To be to God due worship bring-ing,
 2. Our once per-se-cut-ed broth-ers He to His cho-sen peo-ple gath-ers,
 3. God, our Lord, is great and glo-rious, He made all things and rules vic-to-rious;



Our du-ty is, our hap-pi-ness. When our songs a-rise in cho-rus His
 And fear and anguish meet their doom. Ten-der-ly their wounds He bind-eth And
 What man can grasp His won-drous might? He, our sure De-fense and Tow-er, In

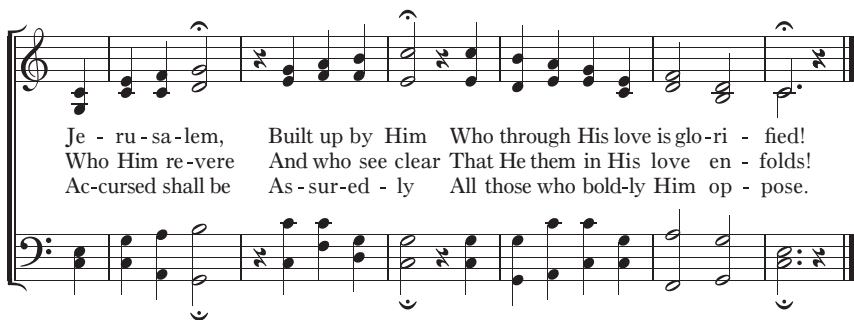


grace is then ex-tend-ed o'er us, With lov-ing-kindness He doth bless.
 balm for broken-hearted find-eth; For sorrows, flow'rs of glad-ness bloom.
 all the great-ness of His pow-er Up-holds what He has brought to light.



Do ye not see His might Bring wonders in-to light? Lo, stand-eth there
 What-ev-er He may do Is wise and right and true! Bless-ed peo-ple
 Whoe'er hath come bowed down He hath for him o'erthrown Ev-ery bur-den;





4. Not in strength or might delight ye,
 And not on works of men now build ye—
 The creature is but vanity,
 That alone can give God pleasure
 When we walk in His ways, and treasure
 His goodness and His clemency.
 Whatever He may do
 Is good and right and true.
 Blessèd people,
 Who Him revere
 And who see clear
 That He them in His love enfolds!

5. Zion, rise! God's praises sing thou!
 Jerusalem, the proof now bring thou
 That all thy folk are God's by grace.
 He who hath redeemed thee surely,
 And who hath built thy walls securely,
 To children's children thee doth bless.
 He gives thy borders peace,
 And He grants thee increase—
 Blessèd people,
 Who Him revere
 And who see clear
 That He them in His love enfolds!

6. His true Word, His testimony,
 God gave to thee, His servant, only—
 O Israel, His love behold!
 Lo, to such exalted station
 He lifted not another nation,
 But let them wander from the fold.
 Thou, Jacob, shalt alone
 The Father's blessing own!
 Hallelujah!
 O praise the Lord
 With glad accord;
 His service is thy blessedness!

The Lord Who All Things Guideth

(215)

1. The Lord who all things guid - eth, And for us well pro - vid - eth,
 2. He doth us chil-dren gath - er, For God is now our Fa - ther,
 3. If faith oft show some weak - ness, Be like a dove in meek - ness—
 4. "O Fa - ther," oft I'm plead - ing, "Where else shall I be flee - ing,

Whose ver - y name is Love; Who His love ev - er prov - eth;
 Through Je - sus Christ our Lord; Hears He His chil-dren cry - ing,
 All He is quick to see; He al - ways will be near me,
 O Coun - sel - or di - vine? When tri - als would rush o'er me

To whom a - lone be - hoov - eth To help us ev - er from a - bove.
 Naught will He be de - ny - ing—All that is good He will ac - cord.
 As Fa - ther He will hear me When - ev - er un - to Him I flee.
 I come then to im - plore Thee, Thou know'st I am a child of Thine!"

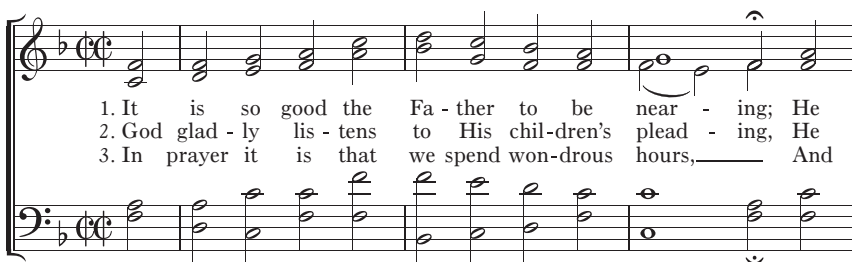
5. "Would'st be my Father ever,
 Naught shall our union sever,
 For aid I look to Thee.
 O do Thou blessing send me,
 And let Thy strength attend me,"
 I sigh: "O Father, help Thou me."

6. As Jacob in his wrestling
 Besought Thee for a blessing,
 Ere he would let Thee part,
 So I embrace Thee ever,
 Thou canst forsake me never,
 For tender is Thy Father-heart!

7. Ye cares, no longer tarry!
 No gentleness you carry,
 For you are stern and hard,
 Go now unto the Father;
 He is my Couns'lor rather—
 Arise, my soul, unto Thy Lord!

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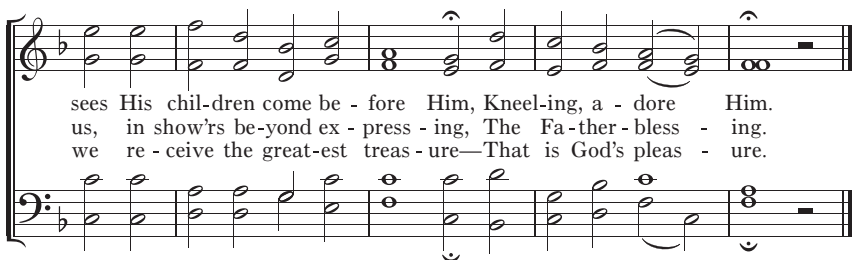
It Is So Good the Father to Be Nearing



1. It is so good the Fa - ther to be near - ing; He
 2. God glad - ly lis - tens to His chil - dren's plead - ing, He
 3. In prayer it is that we spend won - drous hours, — And



glad - ly gives the prayers we of - fer hear - ing; He glad - ly
 dries their tears and heals their hearts when bleed - ing; He pours on
 for the prayers we speak God gives the pow - ers; By pray - ing



sees His chil - dren come be - fore Him, Kneel - ing, a - dore Him.
 us, in show'rs be - yond ex - press - ing, The Fa - ther - bless - ing.
 we re - ceive the great - est treas - ure—That is God's pleas - ure.

4. O then in every place bring your devotion—
 And though we find no words for our emotion,
 So let us come before His throne with sighing,
 God hears our crying.

5. And when at length the days of life are ended,
 In our last hours we lie, by pain attended,
 Then will His Holy Spirit, interceding,
 For us be pleading.

Now Thank We All Our God

(42, 79)

1. { Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices, }
 Who do-eth won-drous things In us and in all places;

Who from our moth-er's arms And from our child-hood's way

Hath show-ered count-less gifts, And bless-eth us to-day.

2. O may our bounteous God Bestow on us while living
 An ever joyful heart; Abiding peace be giving;
 O may He in His grace Preserve us day by day
 And us from every need Redeem now and for aye.

3. All praise be unto God In realms that saints inherit,
 To Father and the Son And to the Holy Spirit—
 The blessed Trinity Whom earth and heav'n adore—
 The God who was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Let Us All in Peace and Concord

(47, 72)

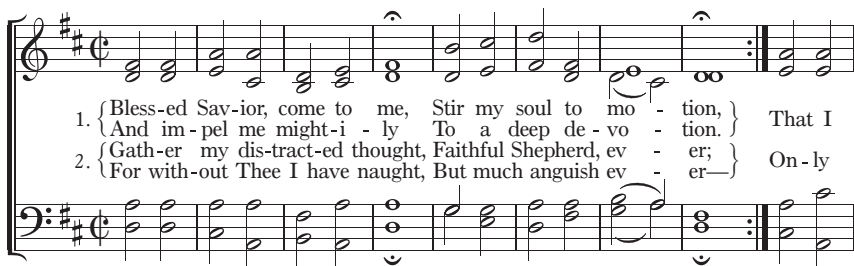
1. Let us all in peace and con-cord Jour-ney through this bar-ren land;
 2. So our Lord Him-self would have it, This was His ex-am-ple true;
 3. On-ly he can be a broth-er Who helps draw love's sa-cred cord;
 4. Now to be by Love in-spir-ed E-ven here is bless-ed-ness;



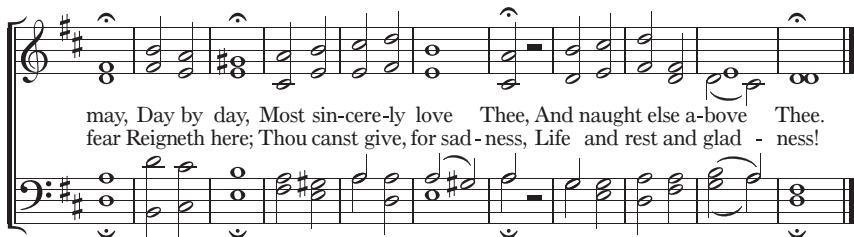
Hand in hand, in true love might-y, One shall for the oth - er stand.
 Love, best gift thou of the Spir - it, O be now our vir - tue too.
 There - by men may du - ly know him If he loves in deed and word.
 Love works in us pure e - mo-tions, Fills us with con - tent - ed - ness.

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Blessed Savior, Come to Me



1. { Bless-ed Sav-ior, come to me, Stir my soul to mo - tion, } That I
 { And im - pel me might-i - ly To a deep de - vo - tion. }
 2. { Gath-er my dis-tract-ed thought, Faithful Shepherd, ev - er; } On - ly
 { For with-out Thee I have naught, But much anguish ev - er— }



may, Day by day, Most sin-cere-ly love Thee, And naught else a-bove Thee.
 fear Reigneth here; Thou canst give, for sad-ness, Life and rest and glad - ness!

3. From the world grant me release, Wholly separate me;
 Keep me ever in Thy peace; Fully consecrate me!
 Pure and mild, As a child,
 Let me Thee be seeing, In Thee, have my being.

4. God with us, Immanuel, Thou, my Friend appointed,
 Fount of Love, now may my soul Be by Thee anointed,
 That my will, Calm and still,
 Without opposition, Give Thee full submission.

5. Mortals that here trouble me, O do not come near me!
 Jesus, I shall silent be, That I may but hear Thee;
 Grant me rest, True and blest,
 Work in me Thy pleasure In the fullest measure.

6. What is fickle, make Thou true; Bend the pride within me;
 When perplexed, with peace endue; Break the hardness in me;
 That in me Men may see
 Naught in my behavior, But Thy love, O Savior!

Come Thou, O My Friend, I Pray Thee

(53, 80)

1. Come Thou, O my Friend, I pray Thee, Take me from the world a - part;
 2. Blest is he to whom is giv - en From this nois - y world to flee,
 3. Palms will thrive be - side a riv - er: We—when we draw near to God,

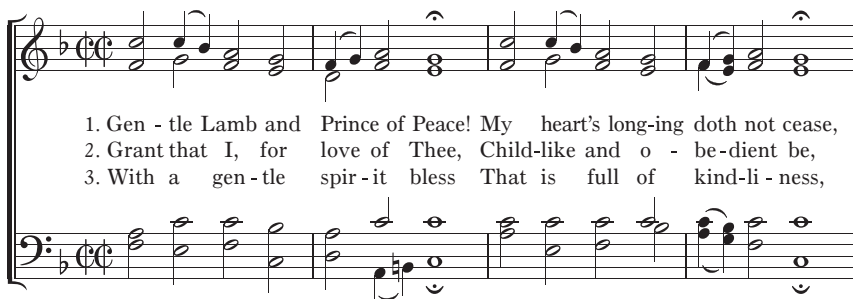
Let me at Thy feet, like Ma - ry, Give to Thee my mind and heart!
 Who, with heart and mind in heav - en, With his own a - lone can be,
 When in love we serve Him ev - er, Him in prayer and wor - ship laud.

Qui - et and tran - quil - i - ty Lead to un - ion, Lord, with Thee.
 And here prac - tice all that he Hopes to do e - ter - nal - ly.
 What di - ver - sion nev - er knows, Christ in sol - i - tude be - stows.

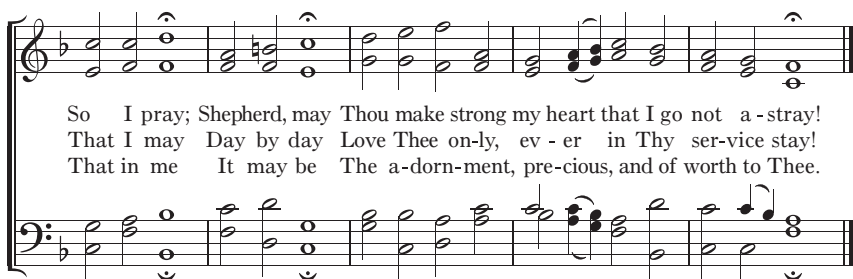
4. When a lonely heart finds pleasure
 Only in the things of heav'n;
 When it doth no creature treasure
 And to God alone is giv'n,
 God to such will give true rest—
 Even trials will be blest.

5. Perfect God, Thou once wast lonely
 Ere the world was formed by Thee;
 Blest is he who with Thee only
 Lives in Thy eternity!
 In Thy stillness me seclude,
 Let me share Thy solitude!

Gentle Lamb and Prince of Peace!



1. Gen - tle Lamb and Prince of Peace! My heart's long-ing doth not cease,
 2. Grant that I, for love of Thee, Child-like and o - be-dient be,
 3. With a gen - tle spir - it bless That is full of kind-li - ness,



So I pray; Shepherd, may Thou make strong my heart that I go not a - stray!
 That I may Day by day Love Thee on-ly, ev - er in Thy ser-vice stay!
 That in me It may be The a-dorn-ment, pre-cious, and of worth to Thee.

4. Grant that I with bravery
 Thee to love may ready be,
 When distress Would oppress,
 That I may in humble strength Thy name confess.

5. Keep me undefiled, O Lord,
 Ever watchfully on guard;
 May I flee Unto Thee
 And where'er Thou goest follow joyfully.

6. Lamb who won the victory,
 Do Thou grant this grace to me,
 That I may, Now, always,
 Strengthened by Thy blood be victor day by day.

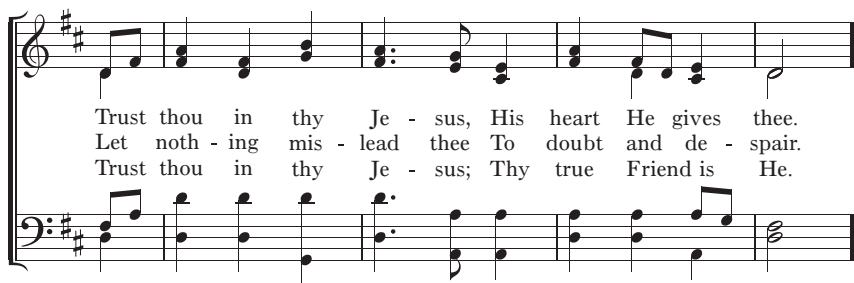
7. May Thy guiding hand not fail
 When I walk through death's dark vale.
 Thou God lead, Then indeed
 Strengthen, keep me in that final hour of need!

8. When on Zion Thou shalt stand,
 May I be on Thy right hand,
 Free from pain, Without stain,
 Where Thou as my Light, O Lamb, shalt ever reign!

My Soul, Why So Troubled



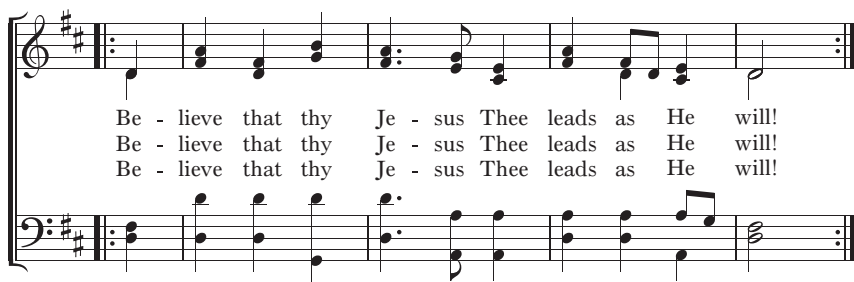
1. My soul, why so trou - bled, Though great thy pain be?
 2. Art thou sore af - flict - ed, Must thou sick-ness bear?
 3. And art thou here friend-less, Have all turned from thee?



Trust thou in thy Je - sus, His heart He gives thee.
 Let noth - ing mis - lead thee To doubt and de - spair.
 Trust thou in thy Je - sus; Thy true Friend is He.



Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.



Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!

4. Must thou bear derision Of men frequently?
 Then duly consider What God saith to thee:
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ Believe that thy Jesus Thee leads as He will! ♪

5. Though death's evil shadows Oft thee may surround,
 God's hand ever helpful Will present be found.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ Say: "Not as I would, but Alone as God will!" ♪

6. If fires of temptation Burn into thy heart,
 Then flee to thy Savior, He healeth the smart.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell. ♪

7. If Satan with arrows Of fire draws near,
 Then put on the shield Of a faith that's sincere.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell. ♪

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I Am So Sad and Weary!

(134, 135, 138)

1. I am so sad and wea - ry! O Lord, look Thou on me!
 2. In Ke-dar's tents I'm dwell - ing, And that adds to my pain;
 3. Still here in Me-sech liv - ing, Where e - vil men hate peace,

My days are long and drear - y, I care not here to be.
 The foe my doom is tell - ing—My heart doth ache with-in.
 To Sa-tan hom-age giv - ing—Oh, how I seek re - lease!

4. My fatherland is heaven,
 A stranger I am here.
 What praise shall Thee be given,
 O God, when I am there!

Love It Is That We Here Share

(99, 104, 253)

1. Love it is that we here share, Though it oft may seem op-press-ing. Je - sus'
 2. Je - sus Christ for us did bleed, For us in - to death was giv - en! Murmur

yoke is light to bear, For His own it is a bless - ing. So be pa-tient,
 not o'er earth-ly need— We are heirs with Him of heav - en. Guide to light e-

use re-straint; Do not sigh and make complaint! Do not sigh and make com-plaint!
 ter - nal, He To His own saith: "Trust in Me!" To His own saith: "Trust in Me!"

3. Do we feel the chast'ning rod? Are the burdens sore and pressing?
 Let us praise the love of God; He intends all these as blessing.
 Saith He who the truth hath brought: ♪ "For the morrow take no thought!" ♪

4. Is the outlook dark and drear? Hath our faith and trust been shaken?
 If we knock, the Lord will hear; He His own hath ne'er forsaken;
 Hear His Word, forever true: ♪ "Knock, and I will answer you!" ♪

5. What is this brief day of stress As against the joys of heaven,
 With which God will truly bless Those who patiently have striven!
 See how Jesus bore the rod ♪ As the guiltless Lamb of God. ♪

6. We ourselves—regard it well—Had deserved His chast'ning o'er us;
 Yet rejoice, your gladness tell: Jesus bore these suff'rings for us;
 We are reconciled to God ♪ By the shedding of His blood. ♪

7. O that we might clearly see What these trials here work in us;
 Strive upon God's ways to be; Let His Spirit work within us:
 Soon the fruits we shall behold ♪ That from suff'ring here unfold. ♪

Waiting Is the School That Here Beginneth

1. Wait-ing is the school that here be - gin - neth With the ver - y
 2. Wait-ing was the lot of those e - lect - ed By the Lord to
 3. Our Lord Je - sus, Hope of all cre - a - tion, Was made read-y

first life-breath we take, And its time of tri - al nev - er
 gain a loft - y goal: Jo - seph, Da - vid, A - bra - ham se -
 through dark trials a - lone; Reached the throne through hours of trib - u -

end - eth Till in peace our souls this life for - sake.
 lect - ed Were with oth - ers, add - ed to the roll.
 la - tion, And thus through the cross re - ceived the crown.

4. Lo, the husbandman in hope now soweth All his seed upon a fallowed field;
 Then he waiteth until God bestoweth Springtime's promise of a goodly yield.

5. Springtime's sun but little fruit matureth; Autumn bringeth the abundance great;
 We share not the joy such wealth assureth, Till we learn to sow in hope and wait.

6. Unexpected, God hath often given What the heart, to hope, no more could dare—
 Ought this not anew our hearts enliven, But to wait, His promises to share?

7. Not a word of His is lost forever, Though fulfillment far away may seem—
 Noble things develop slowly ever, In the Lord we find the joy supreme.

8. Bravely onward to the goal be striving, Though the night of waiting yet abide;
 Yonder shall you find the brethren living, Who attained the crown though sorely tried.

9. Through affliction you shall gain the treasure, Like unto your Lord be made most pure,
 Worthy to enjoy the heav'nly pleasure, Therefore wait and suffer and endure!

10. Waiting—patiently in silence hov'ring—Hallows us for future blessedness;
 Waiting is, beneath a somber cov'ring, But the herald of great happiness.

Faith at Last Its Seal Receiveth

(189)

1. Faith at last its seal re - ceiv - eth When af - flic - tion's
 2. Both on mind and heart, the Mas - ter, By af - flic - tion
 3. Reb - el mem - bers, by af - flic - tion, Are brought in - to

heat it leav - eth, As the gold by fire tried;
 and dis - as - ter, Doth im - press His im - age true;
 full sub - jec - tion And o - be - dience to the Lord,

For the high - est joys of heav - en, Hav - ing suf - fered
 He our bod - y's great Cre - a - tor Shap - eth that which
 So that He, their pow - ers bro - ken, All can hal - low

much and striv - en, Will God's own be glo - ri - fied!
 will come lat - er, By the cross doth make us new.
 by love's to - ken, And re - new them by His Word.

4. Suff'ring here the senses stayeth,
And the spirit, lest it strayeth
To the world and its delight—
Like an angel-guard that keepeth
Careful watch and never sleepeth,
To preserve the heart aright.

5. Suff'ring tuneth hearts for singing
Psalms that ever will be ringing,
Till they yearn for heav'n alone,
Where those who the palms are bearing
With the choirs, their gladness sharing,
Praising, stand before the throne.

6. Suff'ring hasteneth our journey,
Halloweth our vesture earthly
For the sleep within the grave;
Like a herald at the portal
Who now calleth to the mortal,
Life eternal to receive.

7. Suff'ring giveth faith its power,
Makest humble every hour,
O what can with thee compare?
Here men call thee but a burden,
Yonder thou wilt be a guerdon
That not everyone may share.

8. Brethren, suff'ring is high favor
That in varying ways the Savior
To His followers hath shown;
When they, racked by pain and sighing;
When they, bearing pangs of dying,
Through long, weary nights did groan.

9. If in health and in enjoyment,
We our pow'rs for God's employment
Willingly would consecrate;
Then it will but beautify them,
If His grace doth purify them
By such trials, dread and great.

10. When it greatest pain is bearing,
Then the heart His heart is nearing,
Drawing closer lovingly,
And for this doth cry and tremble:
Make me Thine own death resemble,
So that I may live with Thee!

11. Lastly, after sighs uncounted,
Every barrier is surmounted
And the veil is rent in twain.
Who is able now to measure
What a wealth of peace and pleasure
We in heaven shall attain!

12. Let us then behold, O Savior,
Yonder heights more clearly ever,
Till at length our time shall come,
When, our faithful striving ended,
And by angel hosts attended,
We, too, shall be welcomed home!

True Simplicity of Spirit

(18, 47)

1. True sim - plic - i - ty of spir - it, Mir - a - cle of
 2. True sim - plic - i - ty, so child - like, Glo - ry of hu -
 3. God a - lone is her true pleas - ure And the rap - ture

grace and power! Pride must fall be - fore this vir - tue, Yet God's
 mil - i - ty, From the sin - ful fall of Ad - am, On - ly
 of her heart; He can give her rich a - bun - dance And her

work a - bides each hour; Yet God's work a - bides each hour.
 she makes ful - ly free! On - ly she makes ful - ly free!
 dear - est wish im - part; And her dear - est wish im - part.

4. In such tender childlike spirit,
 God His greatest pow'r displays;
 Majesty this virtue chooses
 ¶ To reveal His wondrous ways. ¶

5. She has strength divine in conflict,
 To unholy things is dead;
 Never is the spoil of Satan
 ¶ And in God finds peace instead. ¶

6. She has only of His giving—
 Grace for grace out of God's fill,
 Leads herself not, as His offspring;
 ¶ God directs her as He will. ¶

7. True simplicity, a mirror
Where nor fraud nor guile is seen;
She the Spirit's seal is bearing,
¶ Is His dwelling-place serene. ¶

8. From our earthly selves she frees us
And from all our sinful woe;
She the Lord alone hath chosen,
¶ Hence He guards her from the foe. ¶

9. Thus in purity she journeys,
At God's hand, the narrow way;
And in God here bears in patience
¶ Cross and woe from day to day. ¶

10. Hid in God, she lives in gladness,
Looks to Him in every place;
Without fear or care or sorrow,
¶ She beholds His holy face. ¶

11. She entrusts her pilgrim journey
To God's mighty hand alone—
Looking toward the glorious ending
¶ When God will receive His own. ¶

12. She is rich in gifts for others,
Is not sensitive nor vain;
Has a heart that shares sincerely
¶ Every human ill or pain. ¶

13. She seeks neither praise nor greatness;
Chiding, shame, no hurt impart;
Thinks no evil; for all goodness
¶ Has a deeply grateful heart. ¶

14. What is there on earth so precious
As a child, sincere in love?
For of such is Jesus' kingdom
¶ And eternal joy above. ¶

15. O thou lovely flow'r of heaven,
That our Savior did provide!
Thou the peace of God enjoyest
¶ For which Jesus lived and died. ¶

16. Holy innocence so childlike,
How my heart here yearns for thee!
Sun of grace, O purest virtue,
¶ Jesus, shine Thou forth in me. ¶

17. Son of God! In holy stillness
Thou didst learn the Father's way,
Grant to me that my will likewise
¶ Thus may rest in Thee for aye! ¶

To Jesus I Commend My Spirit

(25, 41, 75, 145, 227)

1. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, Con - tent, in peace and
2. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, For dy - ing in His
3. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, And to His side my -

hap - pi - ness; For by His wounds I shall in - her - it His righteous -
wounds is good; Death cannot harm, why should I fear it, For lo, I
self be - take; Thus I can now His heav'n in - her - it— Break! e - ven

ness, my glorious dress.
hide me in His blood. He is my Hope, for - ev - er nigh; In Him a -
now, my heart, O break!

lone I live and die! In Him a - lone I live and die!

4. To Jesus I commend my spirit, Though all forsake, He will abide;
He called me through His blood's great merit, And firmly I stand at His side.
He is my Hope forever nigh; ♪ In Him alone I live and die! ♪

5. To Jesus I commend my spirit, When sight shall here mine eyes forsake,
When lips shall pale in death, why fear it, E'en though the heart at last shall break.
He is my Hope, forever nigh; ♯ In Him alone I live and die! ♯

248

Now Lay This Body in the Ground

Alternate 340 (123, 124, 164)

1. Now lay this bod - y in the ground, Un-til the Lord's own voice shall sound;

We sow this dust; then, glo-ri - fied, It shall as - cend to Je - sus' side.

2. The Lord once fashioned man of dust!
And to the earth return he must.
He lies, he sleeps, and then awakes
When morning through death's darkness breaks.

3. The righteous soul with God doth dwell,
Who hath from every need and ill,
And from all pain and misery,
Through His own Son, here made it free.

4. Though sorrows here him oft oppressed,
Now, Lord, is he by Thee refreshed;
Here he through gloomy vale did go,
Now he is free from every woe.

5. He faithful was until death's day;
Now God doth wipe his tears away;
Who can compare the ills of time,
Lord, with Thy glory so sublime?

6. Now, thou redeemed one, sleep and rest!
Homeward we go to do our best,
With joy and trembling to prepare
Eternity with thee to share.

7. Lord Jesus, may Thy bitter death
Sustain us to our dying breath!
Lord, we commend our souls to Thee—
And may our dying blessèd be!

There, Before God's Throne Appearing

Alternate 282 (53, 80)

1. There, be - fore God's throne ap - pear - ing, Who are yon - der
2. Loud their joy - ful hymns are ring - ing: "Praise to Him up -
3. Who are they, who in such glo - ry To the throne of

host in light, Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing,
on the throne! Praise to Him, sal - va - tion bring - ing!
God draw near? Who of such re - ward were wor - thy,

Shin - ing like the stars so bright? Clad in robes of
Praise to Him, God's glo - rious Son!" An - gels join them
And like an - gels there ap - pear? What great con - flict

white they stand, Palms they car - ry in the hand.
as they sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah to the King!"
for the Lord Brought this vic - t'ry as re - ward?

4. These are they, as victors soaring
O'er life's deep and troubled sea;
Here their heavy cross were bearing,
And from all self-pride were free.
Lo, the glorious dress they wear
Is their Savior's merit fair.

5. These are they who well contended
For their God's due honor long,
Conq'ring ill till life was ended,
Foll'wing not the sinful throng:
Striving on till life was done,
By God's arm the triumph won.

6. These are branches of that holy
Vine who brought us saving grace;
These are Jesus' foll'wers lowly
Who here need and fear did face:
Now, redeemed from all distress,
Are adorned with righteousness.

7. These are they who e'er have waited
As His priests to do His will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still:
Now in God's most Holy Place,
They behold Him face to face.

8. These are they who here have conquered,
Who to God have hallowed all,
Christ's salvation have discovered,
Loved the Lord till death did call:
Now they stand before the throne,
Wearing the eternal crown.

9. As the hart at midday panteth
After streams of water clear;
For the spring that heaven granteth,
These have groaned with many a tear;
Now their thirst is satisfied
For they are at Jesus' side.

10. At the throne that's everlasting
Stand they, serving day and night;
And the crown of life are casting
Down before the throne of light;
There they now their Savior see,
Guarding them eternally.

11. Oh, what word can grasp the pleasure,
When I with the saints shall there,
In the sunlight's brightest measure,
Like the stars shine pure and clear?
Amen, glory be to Thee,
Thanks and praise eternally!

12. Lo, I lift to Thee, my Savior,
Heart and hand as now I pray:
Let it be my one endeavor
Thee to seek by night and day,
That in striving here for Thee,
May by Thee perfected be!

O Majesty! We Bow Before Thee

1. { O Maj-es-ty! We bow be-fore Thee; Thou need-est not that
Un-to Thy praise, Thou, Lord, hast made us, So dear-ly bought us,
2. { All ho-ly an-gels with-out num-ber, Who hon-or Thee and
The mighty spir-its who well know Thee, Who call Thee "Ho-ly,

we a-dore Thee, But for us praise must fit-ting be. }
and ar-rayed us, O Bless-ed-ness, to hon-or Thee! }
nev-er slum-ber, The ser-a-phim and cher-u-bim; }
Ho-ly, Ho-ly!" All wor-ship Thee as Lord sub-lime. }

Un-to Thy praise a-lone, All crea-tures live, each one, Bless-ed Be-ing!
Their bless-ed-ness art Thou, To Thee they hum-bly bow. A-men! A-men!

So we draw near To wor-ship here; In truth and spir-it we ap-pear.
We, too, are Thine, And with them join: "Thou, God, a-lone art King di-vine!"

3. Before Thy throne the elders holy
Their crowns are off'ring, bending lowly;
The first-fruits of the chosen throng,
With countless pious saints appearing,
In raiment white to Thee are nearing,
To worship raise their voice in song:
"Might, wisdom, praise be Thine,
Thanks, glory, pow'r divine:
Amen! Amen!" We, too, are Thine,
And with them join:
"Thou, God, alone art King divine!"

4. They magnify Thy deeds all-glorious,
That Thou art great, good, and victorious,
Most blessèd, worthy of all praise;
That truth and love and wisdom purely
On all Thy ways are found most surely:
Their "Amen" yet much more conveys.
But weak the praise they raise;
Thou art Thyself Thy praise;
Amen! Amen! We, too, are Thine,
And with them join:
"Thou, God, alone art King divine!"

5. Through Thy good will we see surviving
All Thou hast made, all that is living;
Thy work is marvelous and great!
By all must Thy due praise be given
Of things in earth and sea and heaven:
For these Thy glory all reflect;
All things that move and live
To Thee do praises give:
Amen! Amen! We, too, are Thine,
And with them join:
"Thou, God, alone art King divine!"

6. Thy friends who here among all nations
Have built their pilgrim habitations
Exalt Thee, O Thou Blessèd Good:
They all confess Thee perfect ever,
They call Thee God and only Savior,
Who hast redeemed them by Thy blood!
Their Portion, Lord, art Thou,
The only Hope they know:
Amen! Amen! We, too, are Thine,
And with them join:
"Thou, God, alone art King divine!"

7. Thyself in us be glorifying,
And we Thine honor magnifying,
O make our heart Thy Holy Place,
That it with Thy great glory fillèd,
And by Thy nearness duly stillèd,
Be glowing with Thy Godhead's praise!
May heart and mind and soul
Thy goodness, Lord, extol:
Amen! Amen! Hallelujah! Praise God on high!
The Lord is great and good and nigh!

Je - ho - vah! Je - ho - vah! Je - ho - vah, Thee

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in E-flat major (three flats) and common time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a half note E4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'Je - ho - vah! Je - ho - vah! Je - ho - vah, Thee' are written below the treble staff.

we hon - or! Thy name we glo - ri - fy! A - men!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D4, followed by a half note C4, and then a half note B3. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics 'we hon - or! Thy name we glo - ri - fy! A - men!' are written below the treble staff.

A - - men! Un - til the tem - ple of this world

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note A3, followed by a half note G3, and then a half note F3. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics 'A - - men! Un - til the tem - ple of this world' are written below the treble staff.

By Thy Word to dust is hurled, May our halls be

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note E3, followed by a half note D3, and then a half note C3. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics 'By Thy Word to dust is hurled, May our halls be' are written below the treble staff.

ring - ing, We "Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly!"

sing - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

252

The Christian's Glory on This Earth

(163, 169, 216)

1. The Christian's glo - ry on this earth The cross of Christ must be,
2. It's hum-bly tak - en, glad - ly borne, And count-ed as a gain.
3. And though it pains and grieves us too, Yet are we con - fi - dent;

And he who knows its pre-cious worth Here bears it will-ing - ly.
But on the breast it is not worn, Ah, no, it's borne with-in.
We well know what the cross should do, By Whom it has been sent.

4. But for a time we bear it here,
An earnest of God's love
And of the glorious robe we'll wear
When we reach heav'n above!

Fleeting Is My Span of Years

(99, 104, 119)

1. Fleet-ing is my span of years; Swift-ly to the grave I has - ten;
 2. Live as thou, when thou must die, Would-est have thy life re - cord - ed!
 3. But a heart that good doth love And a con-science, that's sup - ply - ing

Ah, who knows what joys or tears While I live may cheer or chas - ten!
 World-ly goods that thou canst buy, Hon - ors with which men re - ward - ed—
 Wit - ness un - to God a - bove, Will give thee true peace when dy - ing;

Think, O man, on death each day! One thing's need-ful! Nor de - lay!
 Naught in death can be of worth, For these treas-ures are of earth.
 Such a heart, by God re-stored, Great calm can in death af - ford.

4. When thou drawest thy last breath, Helpless friends are trembling near thee;
 Far above this world and death, This pure heart will lift and cheer thee;
 Judgment can no fear dispense, God is thy true confidence!

5. Watch and pray; thy God now fear, Wouldst thou such a heart be reaping!
 Care thou not, though death be near! For thy time is in God's keeping.
 Learn to meet death without fear, Look on death with gladness here!

6. Conquer death believingly! Say: "I know, by faith unshaken,
 Christ my Lord whom I shall see, When from dust He shall me waken."
 He who: "It is finished!" spake, Did from death its power take.

7. Oft the grave in spirit view; See thy mortal frame there lying;
 Say: "Lord, teach me this anew, Dust I am, on Thee relying!
 Teach me that from day to day I may learn true wisdom's way!"

254 It Is a Good Thing to Give Thanks unto the Lord

Heft 1



It is a good thing to give thanks un - to the Lord, And to



sing joy-ful prais-es to Thy name, O Most High; To show forth Thy loving-



kind-ness right ear-ly in the morning! And Thy faith - ful - ness in the

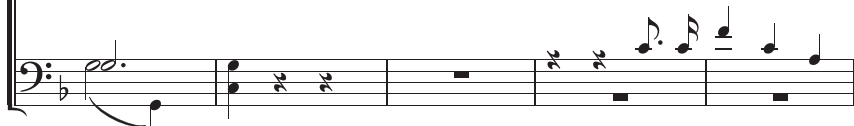


For Thou mad-est me, mad - - - est me



eve - - - ning!

For Thou mad-est me



joy-ful, Through Thy works, for Thou, O Lord, hast made me joy-ful!

In the works of Thy hands, In the works of Thy

In the works of Thy hands, Thy hands will I, will I re-joyce, will I re-joyce, will I re-

joyce in the works of Thy hands. Lord, how might-y are Thy

works, Thy works, O Lord! Lord, how might-y are Thy works, and Thy
Lord, Thy works,

thoughts, O how deep! Thou, O Lord, art Most High, Most

High for ev - er - more! Thou, O Lord, art Most High, Most

How might-y are Thy works, O Lord!
High for ev-er-more! O Lord! How might-y are Thy

works! How deep are Thy thoughts and Thy works, how might-y, O

Lord! It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, And to

praise Thy name, O Thou Most High, Most High! Might-y are Thy

Thy works. _____

works, O Lord! Thy works, how great are Thy works.

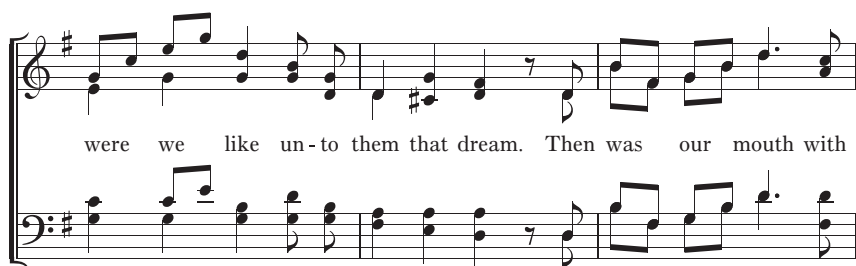
O Lord! Might-y are Thy works, Thy works. _____

255 When the Lord Turned Again the Captivity of Zion

Heft 2



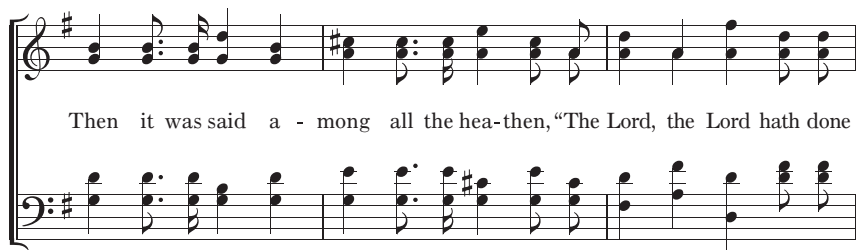
When the Lord turned a - gain the cap - tiv - i - ty of Zi - on, Then



were we like un - to them that dream. Then was our mouth with



laugh - ter filled, With laugh - ter filled, and our tongues with song.



Then it was said a - mong all the hea - then, "The Lord, the Lord hath done

The Lord hath done great things for us! The

great things for them." The Lord hath done great things for us!
The Lord hath done great things for them.

Lord hath done great things for us!
The Lord hath done great things for us! Where-of do we re -
things for us! great things for us! done great things!
Where-of do we, do we re -

joyce, re - joyce! The Lord hath done great things for us! Lord, turn a -
joyce,

gain our cap-tiv-i - ty As the streams in the des - ert, as the

streams in the des - ert. They that sow, that sow in tears,

Shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy! They that sow, that

sow in tears, Shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy! He that

go - eth forth and weep - - - eth While

bear - ing pre - cious seed, Shall doubt-less re - turn, he shall

doubtless re - turn with re - joic - ing, Bring-ing his sheaves with him.

They that sow, that sow in tears, Shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy;

Shall reap, shall reap in joy, Shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Heft 3

The first system of the hymn. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The bass line starts on a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics 'The Lord is my Shep-herd, my Shep-herd, The Lord is my Shep-herd, my' are written below the staves.

The second system of the hymn. The treble staff continues the melody with half notes D4, E4, and F#4, followed by a whole note G4. The bass staff continues the bass line with half notes D2, E2, and F#2, followed by a whole note G2. The lyrics 'Shep-herd, I shall not want, I shall not want. The Lord is my' are written below the staves.

The third system of the hymn. The treble staff continues the melody with half notes A4, B4, and C5, followed by a whole note D4. The bass staff continues the bass line with half notes D2, E2, and F#2, followed by a whole note G2. The lyrics 'Shep-herd, I shall not want, I shall not want. He feed-eth me in green——' are written below the staves.

The fourth system of the hymn. The treble staff continues the melody with half notes D4, E4, and F#4, followed by a whole note G4. The bass staff continues the bass line with half notes D2, E2, and F#2, followed by a whole note G2. The lyrics 'pas - tures, He lead - eth me be - side still wa - ters, In green——' are written below the staves.

pas-tures feed-eth He me! By still_____ wa-ters lead-eth He me! In green

pas - tures, By still wa - ters, In green pas-tures feed - eth He

me, By still wa-ters lead - eth He me! He re - stor - eth my soul,

He re - stor - eth my soul, And in righteous paths He lead-eth me,

And in right-eous paths He lead - eth me, For His name's sake, _____ for

His name's sake, for His _____ name's sake, for His _____ name's sake.

Yea, e - ven though I walk in death's dark shad - ow no
Yea, e - ven though I walk in death's dark shad - ow no

e - vil shall I fear, for Thou art with me, Lord! Thy rod and Thy
Thy

staff they shall com-fort me, O Lord, Thy rod and Thy staff they
rod and Thy staff they shall com-fort me, they

com-fort me, O Lord, O Lord! A ta-ble Thou pre-par - -
com - fort me, O Lord, O Lord! A ta-ble Thou pre-

est be - fore me In the pres-ence of mine en - - e -
par - est be - fore me In the pres-ence of mine

my, mine en - e - my. en - e - my. My head Thou dost a-noint with oil, Thou dost a -

noint with oil! My cup run-neth o - ver: My head Thou dost a - noint with

oil, My cup Thou fill - est full, and my cup Thou fill - est full.

Thy goodness and Thy mer-cy, Lord, shall sure - ly fol - low me, Shall

sure-ly fol-low me All the days of my life, And I shall

dwell for-ev - er in the house of the Lord! And I_____ shall
And I

dwell for-ev - er in the house of God, With-in the house of the

Lord, With-in the house of the Lord! Thy good-ness and Thy

mer- cy, Lord, shall sure - ly fol - low me, Shall sure - ly fol - low

me all the days of my life, And I shall dwell for-ev-er

And I

in the house of the Lord, And I shall dwell for-ev - er

And I

in the house of the Lord, With-in the house of the Lord, With-

in the house of the Lord, in the house of the Lord!

This Is the Day of Rest and Gladness

Heft 4

This is the day of rest and glad - ness in the Lord;

His bless-ings good are free - ly

His bless-ings good _____ are free-ly

shed In plen-teous streams up-on my head. In plen-teous,

shed

Up - on this bless - ed

plen-teous streams up-on my head. Up -

Up -

day, _____

on this bless - ed day, this bless - ed day of rest, this

on this bless - ed day, on this bless - ed day,

bless - ed day of rest. A peace _____ di -

vine, _____ a heaven - ly rest, De-scends from God in -

to my breast up - on this bless - ed day!

A peace di -

peace di - vine, a heaven - ly rest!

A peace di - vine, a heaven-ly rest!

peace di - vine, a heaven - - ly rest!

vine, — a peace di-vine, a heaven - ly rest!

The Day - star's gold - en ray Doth in our hearts with

glo - ry shine As we par-take this bread di - vine

Up - on this bless-ed day, This bless - ed day of rest.

There Were Shepherds Abiding in the Fields

Heft 5

There were shep-herds a - bid - ing in the fields, Keep - ing

watch, keep - ing watch o'er their flocks by night.

And the an-gel of the Lord came up - on them, And the

glo - ry of the Lord shone round a - bout them, And the

glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the

Lord shone round a-bout them, And they were sore a-fraid, and

they were sore a-fraid.
And the an - gel said un-to them:

Fear ye not, fear ye not, for be -

hold I bring you good ti - dings of great

joy, Which shall be _____ to all peo - ple, to all

peo - ple; For un - to you is born this

day, in the cit - y of Da - vid, A Sav -

ior which is Christ the Lord.

Then sud-den-ly there were with the an-gel a mul-ti-tude

of the heaven-ly host, And prais-ing God and

say-ing, prais-ing God and say-ing:

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And

peace be on earth, And good-will toward men, Good - will toward

men, And good-will toward men, good - will toward men!

Glo - ry to

in the high - est! God! _____

Glo - ry to God! _____

in the high - est! God! _____

Glo - ry to God! _____

high - est!

high - est! On earth be peace, On earth be

peace, And good-will toward men, good - will toward men.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - est! On

earth be peace, And good-will toward men, good - will toward

men, And good - will toward men, Good - will toward men.

FINE

CHORALE

{ O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel-come Thee a - right?
My spir - it longs to greet Thee, O Thou, my heart's De-light. }

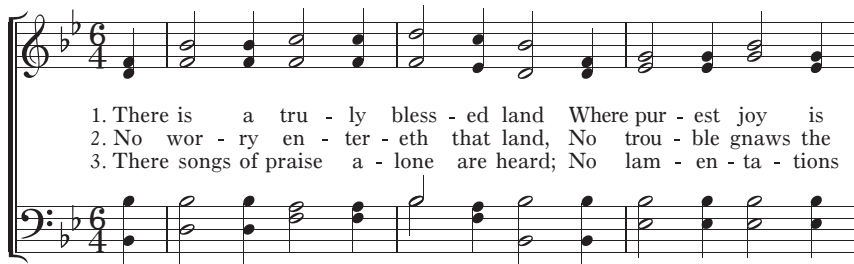
Grant Thou that I may know Thee, And filled with Thy true grace,

D.S. al Fine (Optional)


My soul may tru - ly own Thee And wor - thi - ly give praise!

There Is a Truly Blessed Land


Heft 6



1. There is a tru - ly bless - ed land Where pur - est joy is
 2. No wor - ry en - ter - eth that land, No trou - ble gnaws the
 3. There songs of praise a - lone are heard; No lam - en - ta - tions



known, Where hate and strife are ev - er banned, For
 heart; There dark - ness fades at light's com - mand, And
 there! Where ri - val - ry is all un - known, There



Love rules on the throne! For Love rules on the throne!
 joy makes pain de - part! And joy makes pain de - part!
 all is good and fair! There all is good and fair!

4. There all rejoice in other's Grace
 And live in Love alone;
 There every one shares all things good;
 ♪: Of sorrows there are none! :||

5. The glory of our Lord doth glow
 In all things far and near,
 Eternal springtime all shall know,
 ♪: And praise the Lord so dear. :||

6. The weary pilgrim resteth there
 Before the Lord in peace;
 His hallelujahs there declare
 ♪: When all earth's pain shall cease! :||

7. O wondrous happy Land of God,
 When shall we come to thee?
 Must long this weary way be trod,
 Till we thy beauty see? :||

8. We lay aside these burdened hours,
 Leave earth when Jesus calls,
 In thee, O Land, shall peace be ours
 Within thy shining walls. :||

260

Be Thou Faithful unto Death!

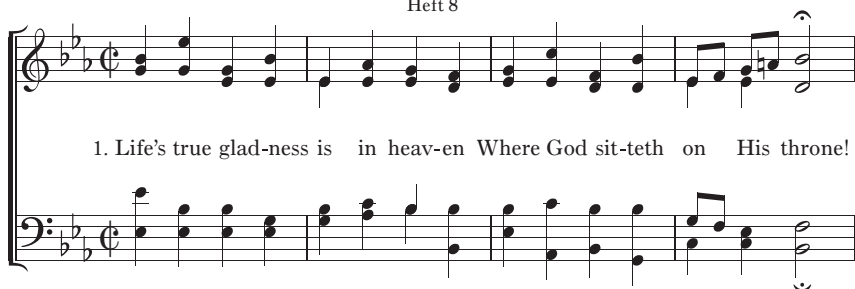
Heft 7

1. Be thou faith-ful un - to death! Be thou faith-ful un - to death!
 2. Be thou faith-ful un - to death! Be thou faith-ful un - to death!
 3. Be thou faith-ful un - to death! Be thou faith-ful un - to death!

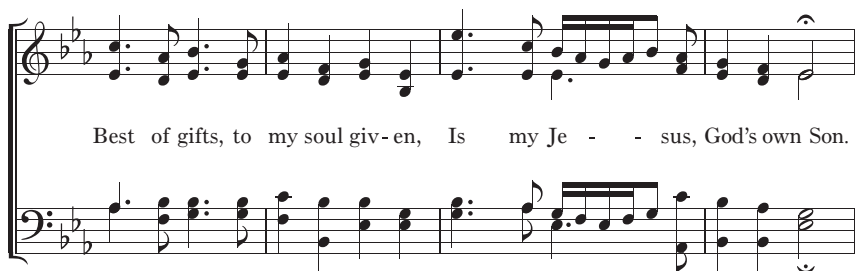
Soul, let thou no tri - al ev - er Thee from Je-sus' cross here sev - er!
 Who well striv-eth shall be crown-ed, Though he by the world is scorn-ed,
 See - est thou the crown of glo - ry? Rise to realms that lie be-fore thee;

Will-ing suf-fer all, in faith: Be thou faith-ful un - to death!
 Break the bread of tears in faith: Be thou faith-ful un - to death!
 There be-hold the Lamb of faith: Be thou faith-ful un - to death!

4. Therefore shall I unto death,
 Therefore shall I unto death,
 Faithful be to Thee, my Savior,
 Write Thou on my heart forever
 What Thy Word to me here saith:
 Be thou faithful unto death!



1. Life's true glad-ness is in heav-en Where God sit-teth on His throne!



Best of gifts, to my soul giv-en, Is my Je - - sus, God's own Son.



That which doth my heart de - light Is in yon-der glo-ry bright,



Is in yon-der glo - ry bright. That _____ which

heart de - light.

doth my heart de - light Is in yon - der glo - ry bright, Is in

yon - der glo - ry bright, Is in yon - der glo - ry bright.

2. Others here may find their pleasure, Seeking worldly goods to share;
In the heaven is my Treasure, I would be with Jesus there!
||: Earthly riches pass away, Christ, His Kingdom—stand for aye! :||

3. Nothing can the riches measure That in Jesus come to me;
All that earth can give of treasure But a paltry gain will be.
||: Jesus, Treasure of my soul, Makes the spirit glad and whole! :||

4. Thousand years of joyous living Are a pleasure quickly past,
But a day, with Jesus living, Is a treasure that will last.
||: What a privilege to stand There at Jesus' own right hand! :||

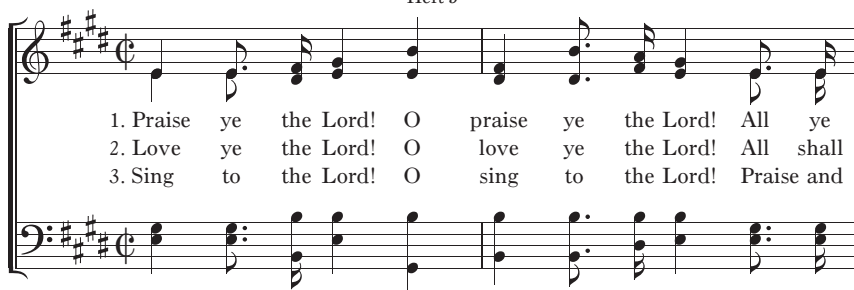
5. Finally His Word will glorious And complete fulfillment know!
They will shout for joy, victorious, Who on earth in tears now sow!
||: When the Lord's own glory will All of earth and heaven fill! :||

6. Grant to me the lasting pleasure To go in and out with Thee!
Be my Light, my Sun, and Treasure, That will never set for me!
||: Draw me here, Lord, unto Thee! There, O let me with Thee be! :||

7. Jesus shall remain my Jesus While I life and being have;
I shall love the name of Jesus Even down into the grave;
||: Jesus here and there, my Lord—Jesus is my final word! :||

Praise Ye the Lord!

Heft 9



1. Praise ye the Lord! O praise ye the Lord! All ye
2. Love ye the Lord! O love ye the Lord! All shall
3. Sing to the Lord! O sing to the Lord! Praise and



na - tions, all ye na - tions, praise ye Him! Laud ye
love Him, all shall love Him fer - vent - ly! Love ye
glo - ry, praise and glo - ry, thanks and praise! Rev'rence



Him, all ye peo - - ple. God's truth and mer - ci - ful
Him, all who know Him! To love the world is but
God's Name so ho - - ly! His strength and help fail-eth



kind - - ness Shall for - ev - er hold their
fol - - ly; To love God is life's most
nev - - er; Hal - le - lu - jahs sing to

bless - ed sway. God's truth and mer - ci - ful
 ho - ly joy. To love the world is but
 Him for aye! His strength and help fail - eth

kind - - ness Shall for - ev - er hold their
 fol - - ly; To love God is life's most
 nev - - er; Hal - le - - lu - jahs sing to

bless - ed sway. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 ho - ly joy. Him for aye!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Where Is the Haven of Rest for the Soul

Heft 10

1. O where is the ha - ven of rest for the soul,

The peace and con - tent - ment it seeks for its goal?

Can no place be found on this earth free from sin,

No cit - y of ref - uge, where safe - ty we win?

No, no, no, no, Not here be - low. With

Je - sus a - bove is the home that we know.

2. O think of the heavenly joy of that rest
 With Jesus, among the great host of the blest,
 Where we shall be welcomed with music and song,
 In light where the angels and seraphim throng.
 ♪: Faith, faith, faith, faith,
 Faith giveth rest,
 In peace and contentment and joy ever blest. ♪

3. From all earthly tumult and sorrow we flee
 With hearts full of yearning, O Savior, to Thee;
 In all Thy great blessing we sit at Thy feet
 And share with the ransomed this fellowship sweet;
 ♪: Home, home, home, home,
 No more to roam!
 Grant us, our Redeemer, this heavenly home! ♪

Beloved Brethren, Fare Ye Well!

Heft 11

1. Be - lov - ed breth-ren, fare ye well! With lov - ing hearts we
 2. Oft Je - sus' pres-ence was so real That all could well His
 3. Oft were our hearts up - lift - ed high, When we in fer-vent
 4. On earth our paths a - part may go, Yet Je - sus doth us

say, Fare - well! Fare-well un - til a - gain we meet A -
 near - ness feel; For love our hearts with - in us burned As
 prayer drew nigh, U - nit - ed, to the mer - cy - throne And
 all well know, And He as faith - ful Shep - herd then, In

REFRAIN

round God's throne at Je - sus' feet.
 we His Spir - it's grace dis - cerned! Fare-well, fare-well, fare-
 found a hear - ing through the Son!
 heav'n will gath - er us a - gain!

well, fare - well! Fare-well, ye dear breth-ren, fare ye well!

5. There we eternally are one,
 All parting-tears forever gone,
 Where we shall praise, with that great throng,
 Our God in everlasting song! *Refrain*

265

Let Me Go, Let Me Go

Heft 12



1. Let me go, let me go, Lord, to me Thy presence show! For my
 2. Pre-cious Light, precious Light! Sun that breaks through cloud and night! Oh, when
 3. What de-light! what de-light! Where the angels praise Thy might! How my



soul longs to be-hold Thee, And e - ter - nal - ly en-fold Thee,
 shall I come be-fore Thee That I may with saints a-dore Thee
 soul for wings is sigh-ing, That, o'er hill and val-ley fly-ing,



And be-fore Thy throne to be! And be-fore Thy throne to be!
 And be-hold Thy face so bright! And be-hold Thy face so bright!
 I might now reach Zi-on's height! I might now reach Zi-on's height!



4. What shall be, what shall be
 All the joy laid up for me?
 Lord, I know not; eyes are holden
 Till Jerusalem the golden
 ¶ In its beauty I shall see! ¶

5. Paradise! Paradise!
 How thy fruit delights the eyes!
 Where thy tree of life is planted
 Joy beyond our dreams is granted!
 ¶ Bring us, Lord, to Paradise! ¶

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Heft 13

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me
2. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me, Till the
3. Yea, I have no oth - er ref - uge, Help - less

to Thy bos - om fly, While the floods are roll - ing
storm of life is past! Safe in - to the ha - ven
turns my soul to Thee; Leave me not, nor yet for -

near - er, While the tem - pest still is high!
guide me, O re - ceive my soul at last!
sake me, Still sup - port and com - fort me!

4. All my trust in Thee is anchored,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless spirit
With the shadow of Thy wing!

5. In Thy grace is full redemption,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing stream abounding
Make and keep me pure within!

6. Lord, Thou art the living fountain,
Freely let me take of Thee!
May the source of life eternal
Rise in all eternity!

If Any Soul Forsake His Way

Heft 14

1. If an-y soul for - sake His way, As we see man-y do,
 2. "What can the world, what can sin give Of joy or peace to thee?
 3. "With-in My house I shall for thee E - ter - nal good pro - vide;

I seem to hear the Sav - ior say: "Wilt thou for-sake Me
 Naught that be - yond this time can live: So turn not thou from
 If thou there-fore con - fide in Me, O nev - er-more back-

too, Wilt thou for-sake Me too, Wilt thou for - sake Me too?"
 Me, So turn not thou from Me, So turn not thou from Me!"
 slide, O nev - er-more back-slide, O nev - er - more back - slide."

4. "Eternal doom awaiteth thee
 In Satan's realm of might;
 So battle on to victory,
 Till thou be crowned with light,
 Till thou be crowned with light,
 Till thou be crowned with light."

5. O Lord, grant strength by Thy great might,
 That faithful I may be,
 Till overpast is death's dark night,
 And I Thy face shall see,
 And I Thy face shall see,
 And I Thy face shall see!

Hallelujah, Lovely Morning

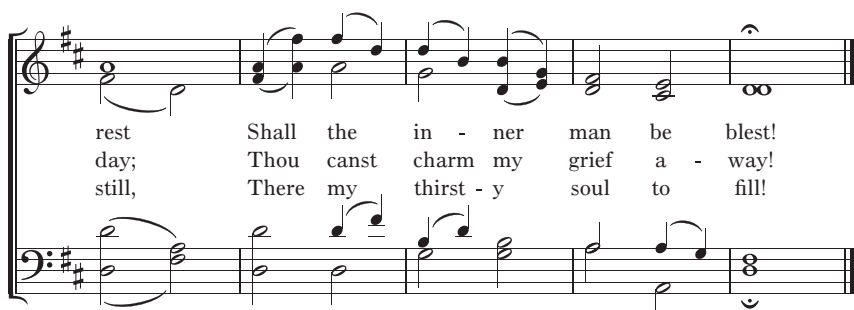
Heft 15

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, love - - ly morn - ing, Fair - er
 2. Sun - day, full of ho - - ly glo - ry, Sweet - est
 3. How I taste my Fa - - ther's good - ness Fall - ing

far than tongue can say! All my pre - sent
 rest day of the soul! Light up - on the
 like the morn - ing dew; Call - ing me out

cares _____ are ban - ished! This shall be _____ my
 dark - - ened na - tions From thy bless - - ed
 from _____ my cot - tage To His pas - - tures

hap - py day! By its sweet - ness and its
 mo - ments roll! Ho - ly, hap - py, heaven - ly
 sweet and new; Lead - ing me by wa - - ters



4. Slumber now, my worldly business,
 I have set this day aside;
 All my strength and all my efforts
 To my Lord shall be applied.
 Him to praise, to watch and pray,
 Is my business for today.

5. In the beauty of His worship
 I would seek my joy today;
 There the best and highest blessing
 I can gather on the way,
 As our Savior in His love
 Gives me manna from above.

6. Bless the teachings of Thy servants,
 Lay upon their tongues Thy Word,
 And extend to those Thy mercy,
 Who today Thy Word have heard!
 When we sing and when we pray,
 Mayest Thou the "Amen" say!

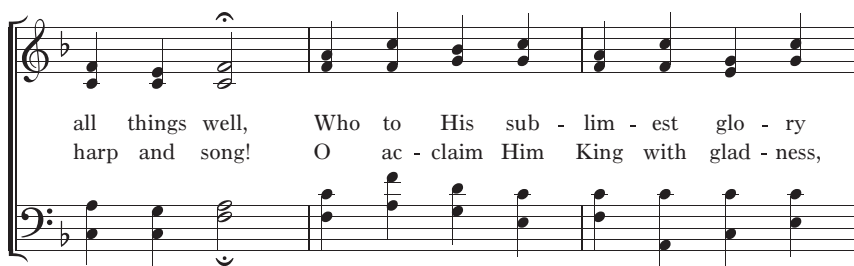
7. Grant us that the day be ended
 As it was begun, we pray;
 Bless Thou, plant Thou, grant the increase,
 O Thou Lord of Sabbath Day!
 Till at last Thy servant may
 Keep eternal Sabbath Day!

Praise God in His Sanctuary

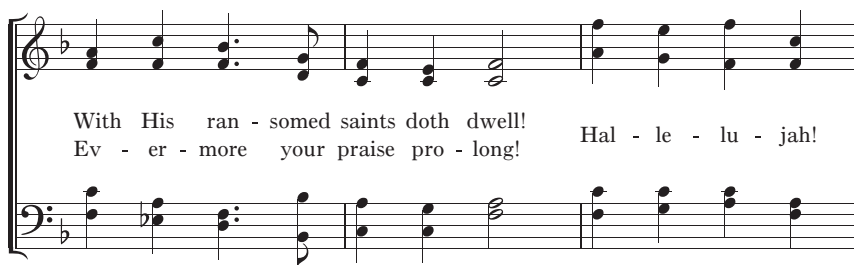
Heft 16



1. Praise God in His sanc - tu - ar - y, For He do - eth
2. Praise His Name in joy and sad - ness, Hon - or Him with



all things well, Who to His sub - lim - est glo - ry
harp and song! O ac - claim Him King with glad - ness,



With His ran - somed saints doth dwell! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Ev - er - more your praise pro - long!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

A - - men! A - - men! A - -

A - - - men! A - - men! A - -

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the hymn. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables across measures.

lu - jah!

men! men! A - - men! Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah!

Detailed description: This system contains measures 4 through 6. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'men! men! A - - men! Hal - le - lu - jah!' are spread across measures 4, 5, and 6. The final measure ends with a fermata over the note.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men!

Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures of the hymn. The melody and accompaniment conclude with a final cadence. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men!' are written below the staves. The system ends with a double bar line.

3. Praise your God with joy unending,
 Ye who only in Him live,
 Who His grace to you commending
 Robes of righteousness doth give!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen! *etc.*

O Lift Up Mine Eyes, My Spirit

Alternate 226, Heft 17

1. O lift up mine eyes, my spir - it, And be - hold this won - der great!
 2. Learn thou from this cross most tru - ly That thy Sav - ior loved thee dear;
 3. This was wrought by my trans-gres-sion: Lord, these caused Thine an-guish; ten;
 4. In hu - mil - i - ty, dear Sav - ior, Know I, Thou for me hast died;

See thy God, the heaven-ly Rul - er, Cru - ci - fied and des - e - crate!
 See His suf-fering and His sor - row As His soul was filled with fear;
 All Thy wrath and con - dem - na - tion Should have been my rec - om - pense;
 Though I was Thy foe, Re - deem - er, Thou for me wast cru - ci - fied:

Tru - ly love Him! His love drove Him To be - come our Ad - vo - cate.
 Curse lay on Him, Pain up - on Him, Dire___ need He suf - fered there!
 My de - ni - al, My sharp tri - al, Hadst not Thou been my de - fense.
 Si - lence keep I, Hum - bly weep I! Thus through Thee I'm jus - ti - fied!

Tru - ly love Him! His love drove Him To be - come our Ad - vo - cate.
 Curse lay on Him, Pain up - on Him, Dire___ need He suf - fered there!
 My de - ni - al, My sharp tri - al, Hadst not Thou been my de - fense.
 Si - lence keep I, Hum - bly weep I! Thus through Thee I'm jus - ti - fied!

5. Through the power of Thy dying, Into Thy death, Lord, draw me;
 Let my body, all my being, There be nailèd, Lord, with Thee;
 ♪: Gentle, stilly, May my will be; To my love give purity! ♪:

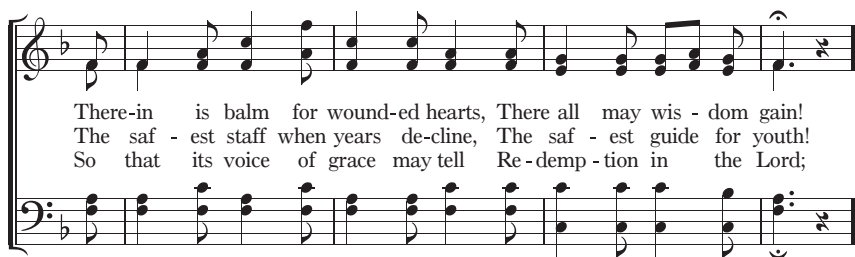
271

We Will Not Leave the Bible

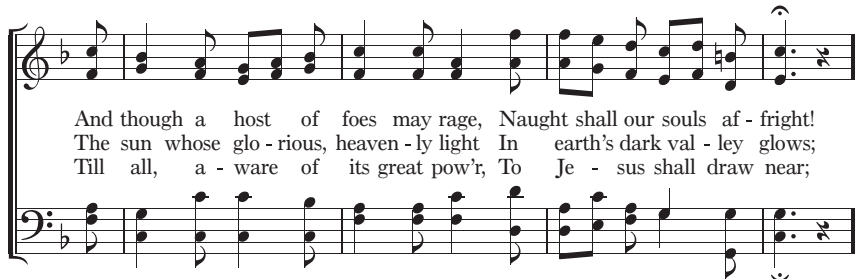
Heft 18



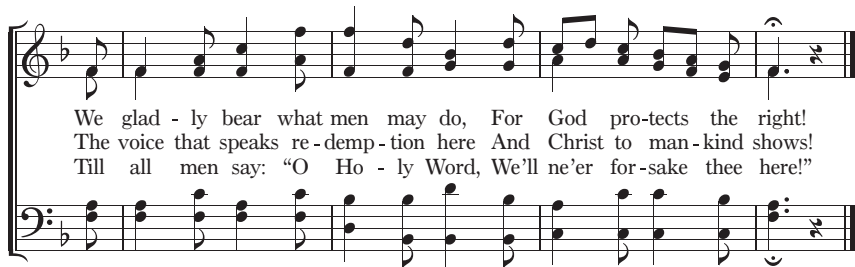
1. We will not leave the Bi - ble For pleas - ure or for pain!
 2. We will not leave the Bi - ble! This sa - cred shield of truth,
 3. We will not leave the Bi - ble! We send a - far the Word,



There-in is balm for wound-ed hearts, There all may wis - dom gain!
 The saf - est staff when years de-cline, The saf - est guide for youth!
 So that its voice of grace may tell Re-demp - tion in the Lord;



And though a host of foes may rage, Naught shall our souls af - fright!
 The sun whose glo - rious, heaven - ly light In earth's dark val - ley glows;
 Till all, a - ware of its great pow'r, To Je - sus shall draw near;



We glad - ly bear what men may do, For God pro-ects the right!
 The voice that speaks re-demp - tion here And Christ to man-kind shows!
 Till all men say: "O Ho - ly Word, We'll ne'er for-sake thee here!"

272 When Comes the Time, Lord, Oh, When May I Go

Heft 19

1. { When comes the time, Lord, oh, when may I go Home, oh, sweet home?
I would see Je - sus in heav-en's bright glow, Home, oh, sweet home!

Home, oh, sweet home! } { Here on this earth there is sor - row and grief; }
Home, oh, sweet home! } { With Christ for - ev - er my soul finds re - lief! }

There-fore I long to that home to de-part, Home, oh, sweet home!
Home, oh, sweet home!

2. Yet, Savior, as Thou dost will, I shall live,
Here I abide! Here I abide!
Bravely 'gainst sin and the world do I strive!
Here I abide! Here I abide!
Love all my brothers and sisters in Thee,
Look for Thy coming to earth patiently,
Hoping, in faith, soon my homeland to see!
Here I abide! Here I abide!

3. Joyful I'll be, whether here, whether there!
Always content! Always content!
While I have Thee as my Refuge fore'er—
Always content! Always content!
Joyful in sorrow and patient in pain,
Blessèd when dying Thy rest I attain!
Christ is my life and so death is my gain!
Always content! Always content!

Joyfully, Joyfully Onward I Move

Heft 20

1. { Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly on-ward I move, Bound for the land of bright
 2. { Heav - en-ly chor - is-ters sing as I come, "Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly
 Friends dear-ly loved who have passed on be-fore Wait to re - ceive me on
 Sing-ing to cheer me through death's chill-ing gloom, "Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly

spir - its a - bove! } Soon, with my pil-grim-age end - ed be - low,
 haste to thy home!" }
 yon - der bright shore, } Sounds of sweet mel - o - dy fall on my ear;
 haste to thy home!" }

Home to the land of de - light will I go; Pil - grim and stran-ger no
 Harps of the bless - ed in glo - ry I hear; Rings with the har - mo - ny

more shall I roam, Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly rest-ing at home!
 heav-en's high dome; "Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly haste to thy home!"

3. Death, with thy weapons of war, lay me low:
 Strike, king of terrors, I fear not thy blow!
 Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb;
 He who believeth will share His blest home!
 Bright with the morn of eternity dawn;
 Death will be banished, his scepter be gone!
 Joyfully I to my Savior shall come;
 Joyful, so joyful, and blessed at home!

Here I Have No Abiding City

Heft 21

1. {Here I have no a-bid-ing cit - y: Vain world, I am no child of thine!}
 {My life here is not ev - er - last - ing, I jour-ney quick-ly through this time!}

My fa-ther-land is high in heav-en, Where dwells my God and Father dear, And

there shall I be-hold my Broth-er Who reigns as Lord and King E-ter-nal there!

2. From here on earth, I look so trustful To Thee, O Lord, on heaven's throne,
 Where I shall be, free from all bondage, To be with Thee, where Thou art gone,
 For me a place to be preparing And undeservèd blessedness!
 O turn my heart to that true homeland, So precious that no words its worth express.

3. Unto this end was I created And purchased with the blood of Christ;
 To be a citizen of heaven, And, as the Savior's bride, baptized!
 O when, dear Lamb, may I enfold Thee, And when wilt Thou take me to Thee?
 O Savior, let me soon behold Thee, To praise and honor Thee eternally!

Thoughtful, in Anticipation

Heft 22

1. Thought-ful, in an-tic-i - pa - tion, Qui-et-ly E - li-jah goes! At his
 2. "Stay with us," his heart is plead-ing, "Stay with Is - ra-el and me! Earth is
 3. And E - li - sha sees his mas - ter Look on him with eyes a-glow, Hears E -

side walks his dis-ci-ple, Whose young mind deep anguish knows; Feel-ing that for
in deep dark-ness shroud-ed, Father, part not thou from me! By great dis-tance
li - jah's final question: "What wouldst thou have me bestow?" "I would be as

his dear mas - ter End-less life would soon be-gin! Ah, how much this world is
sep - a - rat - ed Ver-y short - ly shall we be; To the end grant me thy
thou," he plead-eth, "I would la - bor, too, as thou; May the Lord with dou-ble

los - ing When the saints their glo-ry win! When the saints their glo-ry win!
pres - ence, Fa-ther, I shall not leave thee! Fa - ther, I shall not leave thee!"
por - tion Of thy spir - it me en - dow! Of thy spir - it me en - dow!"

4. "Much thou seekest," saith Elijah, Without any reprimand;
For the soul he doth not envy That such great gifts doth demand.
"Full shall be the spirit's measure, If thou seest me when I go:
But if not—then by that token— ¶ Know that it shall not be so!" ¶

5. Thus he speaks and there arises Round about him heav'nly light;
Fiery horses, fiery chariot, Sent to him by God's great might!
Who once lighted hearts of thousands With the heav'nly fire bright,
Taken is, in flaming triumph, ¶ Upwards out of earth's dark night! ¶

6. Filled with rev'rence, stands Elisha As he sees his master rise
And behold with holy wonder All the glory of the skies!
"Father," cries he, "O my father, Heaven's door receiveth thee,
Israel's chariot and her horsemen, ¶ Woe to her for losing thee!" ¶

Soul, Cease Thy Repining

Heft 23

1. { Soul, cease thy re - pin - ing And do not de - spair! }
 { Through the grave is shin - ing Light of life most clear! }

Nor thy tears be spurn - ing; Let them si - lent flow!

Fol - low thine own yearn-ing, Trust - ful, heaven - ward go!

2. Art thou then forsaken In thy heart's dread plight?
 Doth not Jesus beckon With His heav'nly light?
 Hear His words immortal In thy gloomy halls:
 ¶ Open is the portal, For thy Savior calls! ¶

3. Always let the Savior Reign within thy breast!
 Flee vain glamour ever, Find in Him thy rest!
 O let nothing move thee, Cling to Christ alone,
 ¶ Till the angels take thee To the Father's throne! ¶

Hark! How the Angel Host

Heft 24

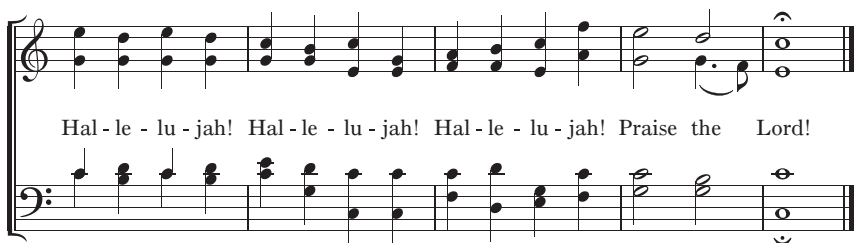
1. Hark! how the an - gel host On Ju-dah's mead - ow sings, And
 2. For Je-sus Christ this day In Beth - le - hem is born; These



to the shep-herds at their post The bless - ed ti - dings brings.
are the ti - dings an - gels say, Good news for man for - lorn.



Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

3. All peoples' praises now
Be raised to God on high;
The realm of darkness is brought low
And peace to men brought nigh!
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*

4. Let all redeemed then
Join in the song that gives
Such blessed tidings unto men:
"Saved shall be who believes!"
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*

5. Glory to God on high,
Who peace to earth hath brought;
May all with His just will comply:
He hath all things well wrought.
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*

I Will Strive Here That I'll Live There

Heft 25

1. I will strive here that I'll live there, Where I shall be blest!
2. As one called here, soon to dwell there, At the Lamb's great throne,

I will ev - er - more en-deav - or To at - tain that rest!
I shall hur - ry— such who tar - ry Bit - ter loss have known.

If re-strained, I go my way! If fa-tigued, Thy Word doth say:
They who run, but not a - right, Win no crown of glo - ry bright.

On - ly hope thou, ev - er cope thou, Till thou gain thy quest!
What's be-hind me shall not bind me— All that I dis - own!

3. Lord, be turning all my yearning Only toward that goal!
Do Thou guide me, strength provide me For my fainting soul!
Tempts the world—speak Thou to me! Chides the world—my comfort be!
O attend me, Thy grace send me, My heart to control!

4. Thou must draw me, for my labor Little here avails!
My soul knoweth what it oweth—But Thy strength prevails!
Since Thy blood doth life impart And Thy Spirit fill the heart,
May the story be in glory: "All this God hath wrought!"

Thank Ye the Lord!

Heft 26

1. Thank ye the Lord! We all thank the Lord, For He is
2. Praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord! My soul, for -
3. His is the power; Al - might - y is God! He rul - eth

gra - cious, His good-ness shall en - dure for - ev - er -
get not, For - get thou not His man - y ben - e -
wise - ly And ey - ery morn His good - ness shall be

more, En-dure for - ev - er - more, En-dure for - ev - er - more.
fits, His man-y ben - e - fits! His man - y ben - e - fits!
new, His good-ness shall be new! His good-ness shall be new!

4. Great is the Lord, Yea, great is the Lord!
His name is holy,
And all the world is of His glory full,
||: Is of His glory full! ||

5. Worship the Lord! Yea, worship the Lord!
In awesome reverence
May we fore'er His holy name exalt,
||: His holy name exalt! ||

6. Sing to the Lord! O sing to the Lord
In joyful chorus;
For surely He doth hear our hymns of praise,
||: Doth hear our hymns of praise! ||

A Rest Remaineth for the Weary

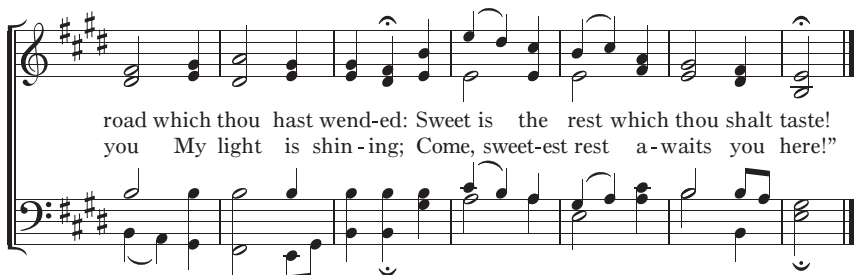
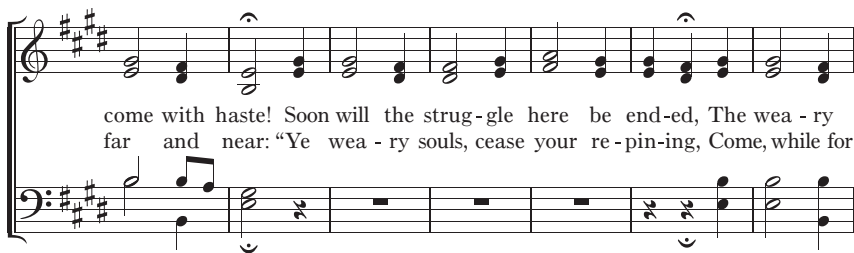
Alternate 211, Heft 27

1. A rest re-main-eth for the wea-ry, Rise, heart, and shine with
 2. This rest our God Him-self or-dain-ed, A rest that nev - er -

light di - vine! Though here the way be long and drear-y, And here thy
 more shall end; Ere man his earth - ly home ob-tain-ed, Love wove the

sun doth nev - er shine! Be - fore His throne the Lamb will lead thee,
 plan this rest to send: The Lamb of God Him-self chose dy-ing,

And there on heaven - ly pas-tures feed thee. Cast off thy bur - den,
 This rest for us to be sup - ply-ing; And now He call - eth



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 fulfill My pledge most holy,
 I'll be your Solace and your Rest.
 Ye are My own, I will requite you,
 Though sin and Satan seek to smite you.
 Rejoice! Your home is with the blest!"

4. There we shall sheaves of joy be bringing,
 For past is sowing-time in tears!
 With songs the Father's house is ringing,
 Songs far too sweet for mortal ears:
 Pain, sighs, and sorrow will be over,
 And death no more will o'er us hover;
 We'll see our King and with Him dwell!
 He'll lead us to the crystal river
 And wipe away all tears forever;
 What He will give no tongue can tell!

5. There peace shall reign in fullest measure,
 No gnawing care shall mar our rest!
 Ye weary ones, ye shall have pleasure:
 Come, lean upon your Savior's breast!
 Oh, had we wings to hasten yonder—
 No more o'er earthly ills to ponder—
 To join that bright triumphant band!
 Make haste, my soul, forget all sadness;
 For peace awaits thee, joy and gladness,
 Thy perfect rest is nigh at hand.

Precious in God's Sight

Heft 28

1. Precious in God's sight, Is a Christian's death! After suff'ring follows gladness,
 Endless Joy instead of sadness, Death the way supplies, Un-to Par - a - dise!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

2. When a Christian dies, Then will end all sighs!
 Anguish ends and fear and weeping, When in silent death he's sleeping!
 When a Christian dies, Then will end all sighs!

3. When a Christian dies, In repose he lies,
 As one weary, turns to slumber, Sleeping in his earthly chamber,
 Till his angel come, Sent to lead him home!

4. When a Christian dies, Heaven greets his eyes,
 For when sorrows here are over Care will no more o'er him hover
 Who through pain here trod On his way to God!

5. When a Christian dies, Then at rest he lies!
 With the gloom of death behind him, An eternal spring shall find him!
 When death's night is gone Comes a glorious dawn!

There, Before God's Throne Appearing

Alternate 249, Heft 29

1. { There, be-fore God's throne appearing, Who are yon-der host in light, }
 { Each a gold-en crown is wearing, Shining like the stars so bright? }

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in common time (C) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

Clad in robes of white they stand, Palms they carry in the hand.

Clad in robes of white they stand, Palms they carry in the hand.

2. Loud their joyful hymns are ringing: "Praise to Him upon the throne!
Praise to Him, salvation bringing! Praise to Him, God's glorious Son!"
|| Angels join them as they sing: "Hallelujah to the King!" ||

3. Who are they, who in such glory To the throne of God draw near?
Who of such reward were worthy, And like angels there appear?
|| What great conflict for the Lord Brought this vict'ry as reward? ||

4. These are they, as victors soaring O'er life's deep and troubled sea;
Here their heavy cross were bearing, And from all self-pride were free.
|| Lo, the glorious dress they wear Is their Savior's merit fair: ||

5. These are they who well contended For their God's due honor long,
Conqu'ring ill till life was ended, Foll'wing not the sinful throng:
|| Striving on till life was done, By God's arm the triumph won: ||

6. These are branches of that holy Vine who brought us saving grace;
These are Jesus' foll'wers lowly Who here need and fear did face:
|| Now, redeemed from all distress, Are adorned with righteousness: ||

7. These are they who e'er have waited As His priests to do His will,
Soul and body consecrated, Day and night to serve Him still:
|| Now in God's most Holy Place, They behold Him face to face: ||

8. These are they who here have conquered, Who to God have hallowed all,
Christ's salvation have discovered, Loved the Lord till death did call:
|| Now they stand before the throne, Wearing the eternal crown: ||

9. As the hart at midday panteth After streams of water clear;
For the spring that heaven granteth, These have groaned with many a tear;
|| Now their thirst is satisfied For they are at Jesus' side: ||

10. At the throne that's everlasting Stand they, serving day and night;
And the crown of life are casting Down before the throne of light;
|| There they now their Savior see, Guarding them eternally: ||

11. Oh, what word can grasp the pleasure, When I with the saints shall there,
In the sunlight's brightest measure, Like the stars shine pure and clear?
|| Amen, glory be to Thee, Thanks and praise eternally: ||

12. Lo, I lift to Thee, my Savior, Heart and hand as now I pray:
Let it be my one endeavor Thee to seek by night and day,
|| That in striving here for Thee, May by Thee perfected be: ||

For the Homeland's Blessed Stillness

Heft 30

1. For the homeland's bless-ed still - ness Yearn-eth now my heart to gain!
 2. In the homeland peace is giv - en—Peace this world can nev-er bring;
 3. In the homeland dwell-eth glad-ness That no hu - man heart can mete,
 4. To the homeland, from this mor - tal, To the home-land I would go,

There a-wait-eth me the full-ness Of pure glad - ness free from pain!
 Peace that an-gels in high heav-en Hon-or in the songs they sing!
 Glad-ness, un-dis-turbed by sad-ness—End-less as its Giv - er great!
 Where the stars a - bove its por - tal Shed their bright and gold-en glow!

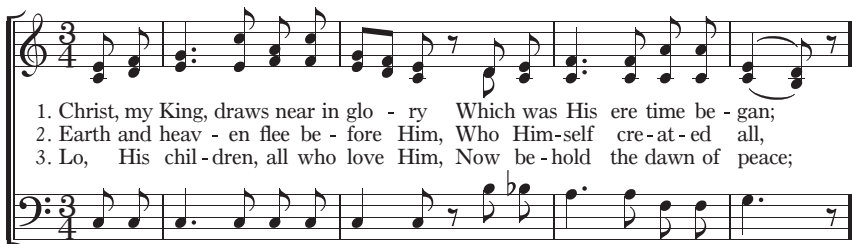
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For the home-land's bless-ed still - ness Yearn-eth not my heart in vain!

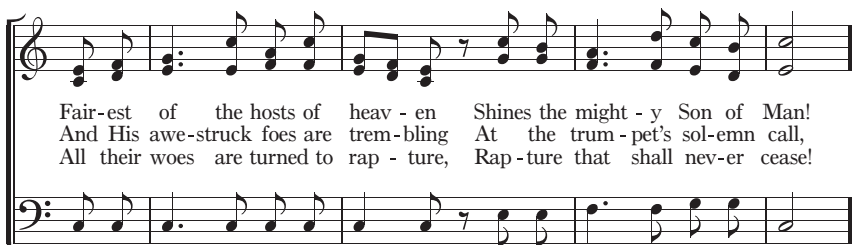
My wea-ry heart, my wea-ry heart For the home-land, for the home-land!

Christ, My King, Draws Near in Glory

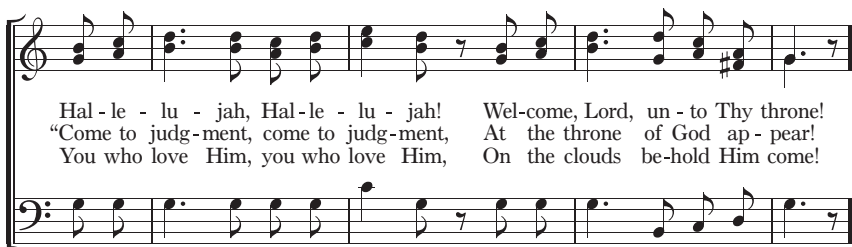
Heft 31



1. Christ, my King, draws near in glo - ry Which was His ere time be - gan;
 2. Earth and heav - en flee be - fore Him, Who Him-self cre-at-ed all,
 3. Lo, His chil-dren, all who love Him, Now be-hold the dawn of peace;



Fair-est of the hosts of heav - en Shines the might - y Son of Man!
 And His awe-struck foes are trem-bling At the trum-pet's sol-emn call,
 All their woes are turned to rap - ture, Rap-ture that shall nev-er cease!



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Wel-come, Lord, un - to Thy throne!
 "Come to judg-ment, come to judg-ment, At the throne of God ap - pear!
 You who love Him, you who love Him, On the clouds be-hold Him come!

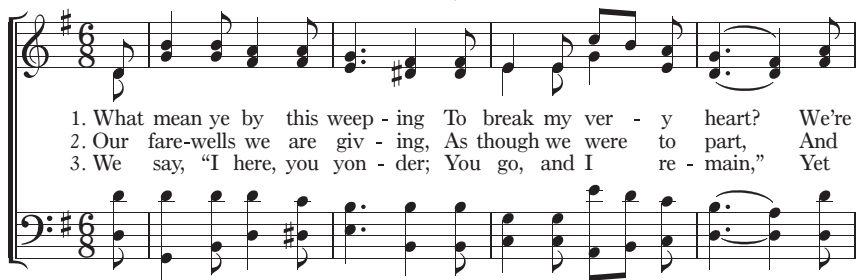


Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Welcome, Lord, un-to Thy throne!
 Come to judg-ment, come to judg-ment, At the throne of God ap - pear!"
 You who love Him, you who love Him, On the clouds be-hold Him come!

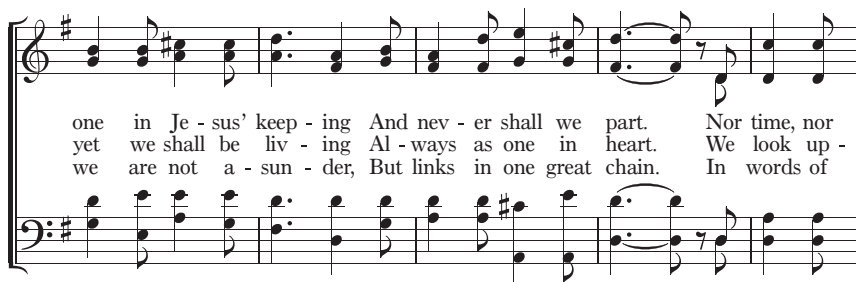
4. The redemption long awaited In its fullness now appears;
 All His children, His elected, Reunite to endless years!
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah! For the Kingdom now has come!
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah! For the Kingdom now has come!

What Mean Ye by This Weeping

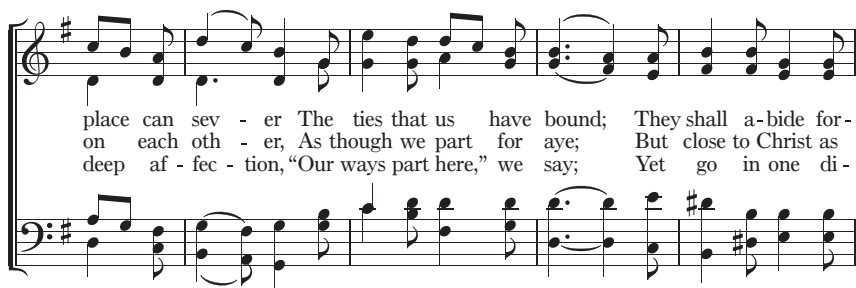
Alternate 155, Heft 32



1. What mean ye by this weep - ing To break my ver - y heart? We're
 2. Our fare-wells we are giv - ing, As though we were to part, And
 3. We say, "I here, you yon - der; You go, and I re - main," Yet



one in Je - sus' keep - ing And nev - er shall we part. Nor time, nor
 yet we shall be liv - ing Al - ways as one in heart. We look up -
 we are not a - sun - der, But links in one great chain. In words of



place can sev - er The ties that us have bound; They shall a-bide for -
 on each oth - er, As though we part for aye; But close to Christ as
 deep af - fec - tion, "Our ways part here," we say; Yet go in one di -



ev - er Who here in Christ are found; Who here in Christ are found.
 broth - er Each one will ev - er stay; Each one will ev - er stay.
 rec - tion And on the self - same way; And on the self - same way.

4. Why should our tears be flowing? Why should we be so sad?
 With One we all are going Whose presence makes us glad;
 He will protect us surely, Lead us by His dear hand
 Upon one way securely ♪ Into one Fatherland. ♪

5. Then not to parting sorrow, But to our Savior true,
 This solemn hour we hallow, And to a bond that's new;
 If we choose Him, our Brother, To be our highest gain,
 We shall not lose each other, ♪ Though parting may give pain. ♪

286

Go and Slumber

Heft 33

1. Go and slumber, Naught en-cum-ber Thee, my dear, be-liev-ing heart!
 2. Go, re- pose thou! Thine eyes close thou! Rest from la-bor peace-ful-ly!
 3. Sleep, O sleep thou, For His sheep now Doth the Shep-herd al-so know!

All is still, so Let thy shell now Sleep with peace as its true part!
 Though thy dear ones Weep, these near ones Nor de-ny this rest to thee!
 Leave this mor-tal For the por-tal That will last-ing joy be-stow!

4. Glad the greeting,
 At the meeting,
 When we there again see thee,
 Whose tears for thee,
 To God's glory,
 And in faith, flowed bitterly!

5. Lord, behold us
 And enfold us
 With the brightness of Thy face!
 Let us ever
 Praise Thee, Savior,
 For the love that will not cease!

287 Forsake Me Not, O God, Hear Thou My Crying

Heft 34



1. For - sake me not, O God, hear Thou my cry - ing; Thou art the
2. For - sake me not, let me not, faith-less, sor-row, Be - cause I



Rock on whom I am re - ly - ing! My heart is trust - ing
know not what shall come to - mor - row! Let shine on me Thy



Thee in faith, O God! For - sake me not! For - sake me not!
ho - ly face, O God! For - sake me not! For - sake me not!

3. Forsake me not, when suff'rings here rush o'er me!
Grant strength to live in holiness before Thee!
Be Thou my Rock, my Confidence, O God!
||: Forsake me not!:||

4. Forsake me not, give grace to bear all sadness!
For Thou wilt turn all grieving into gladness
When this my pilgrimage shall end, O God!
||: Forsake me not!:||

5. Forsake me not, O Father, true forever!
Thou art my heart's most faithful Couns'llor ever!
Abide Thou as my Life, my Light, my God,
||: Forsake me not!:||

Abide, True Friend Divine

Heft 35



1. O a-bide, True Friend Di-vine, Je - sus, still my yearn - ing!
 2. Yea, I would, O pre-cious Light, In - ward-ly em - brace Thee,
 3. Let Thy Spir-it's unc-tion now, Free - ly flow - ing ev - er,



For the sun no more doth shine, Day to night is turn - ing!
 So that noth - ing ev - er might From my heart ef - face Thee!
 To our heart and soul be - stow True de - vo - tion's fer - vor;



Let Thy light from heav'n a - bove New o'er me shine bright - ly,
 Dark-ness reign-eth far and wide, Yet if Thou art near me,
 Keep our lamps, with ho - ly light Al - ways bright - ly burn - ing,



And in faith - ful - ness and love, Lord, with Thee u - nite me!
 Pain nor fear, what - e'er be - tide, Can harm or en - snare me!
 That in dark-ness and in night We re - main dis - cern - ing!

4. Lord, some day we shall join Thee In the hall of gladness,
 Where we'll never parted be—Where there is no sadness,
 Where with angels we'll adore, To Thy name give honor
 And thanksgiving evermore! Hallelujah! Amen!

Behold the Tomb Is Vacant Now

Heft 36

1. Be - hold the tomb is va - cant now, A - ris - en
 2. The learn-ed scribes, with shrewd de - sign, Had hoped their
 3. But all their wis - dom and their skill To shame was

is our Lord! The Prince of Life hath
 cause to save! They set a seal up -
 quick - - ly turned; There was a high - - er

con - quered death, And life is faith's re - ward!
 on the stone, A guard a - bout the grave!
 wis - dom still Than an - - y they had learned!

4. They did not understand the way
 The Father led His Son;
 How through His suffering and death
 All life for us He won!

5. Hallelujah, forsaken grave;
 Arisen is our Lord!
 The Prince of Life hath conquered death,
 And life is faith's reward!

Oh, Joy, How Well It Is with Me

Heft 37

1. Oh, joy, how well it is with me, When, Lord, my faith doth dwell in Thee,
 2. As oft my heart doth pon-der on The truth that God gave me His Son,
 3. Then in Thee my full trust I place And come be-fore Thy ho-ly face,

In Thy great mer - it, and doth speak: "My Je - sus I will ne'er for-sake!
 That He shed His a - ton - ing blood For this unworthy servant's good!
 In faith my heart to give to Thee, Know-ing that Thou wilt gracious be!

My Je-sus I will ne'er for-sake! My Je - sus I will ne'er for-sake!"
 For this unworthy servant's good! For this un - wor - thy serv - ant's good!
 Knowing that Thou wilt gracious be! Know-ing that Thou wilt gra - cious be!

4. Thou wilt not chide eternally!
 Thy Son, O Father, pleads for me!
 And Thou dost hear His plea indeed,
 ¶: When He as Priest doth intercede! ¶:

5. My glory this: through Christ alone
 I am the Father's very own!
 His Spirit leads me by the hand,
 ¶: Into the heav'nly Fatherland! ¶:

6. Make strong this confidence in me,
 Sustain faith's light in purity,
 That I, O Jesus, faithfully
 ¶: May to the end be true to Thee! ¶:

Jesus, Thou My Soul's True Rest

Heft 38

1. Je-sus, Thou my soul's true Rest Art a - lone my Sav-ior blest!
 2. When in sick - ness none is near, Who can give me heal-ing here?

Thou art all in all to me And shalt be e -
 Je - sus, my Phy-si - cian, will Be my Help - er

ter - nal - ly; And shalt be e - ter - nal - ly.
 from all ill; Be my Help - er from all ill!

3. Am I poor and destitute;
 Is my misery acute:
 Jesus then will be indeed
 ♪ Present Helper in all need! ♪

4. Therefore, Jesus, will I Thee
 Truly love eternally!
 Thou, O Jesus, Thou shalt be
 ♪ Ever all in all to me! ♪



1. My heart doth ask: "What is Thy goal? Lord Je - sus, an - swer
 2. "O leave me not, take me with Thee! I would be but Thine
 3. My Sav-ior speaks: "Be of good cheer, I now be - fore you



me! I fol - low Thee with all my soul, I fol - low
 own! In dark-ness, with - out light, I'll be, In dark - ness,
 go, And, lo, to bless you, I pre - pare, And, lo, to



Thee with all my soul, And ne'er de - part from Thee!
 with - out light, I'll be, If I am left a - lone!"
 bless you, I pre - pare In heav'n a place for you!

4. "My Father's house eternally,
 Has many mansions blest,
 I graciously also for thee,
 I graciously also for thee,
 Prepare a place of rest!

5. "Be patient for this time is brief;
 Fear not, but be thou strong!
 If thou must suffer pain and grief,
 If thou must suffer pain and grief,
 Keep faith, 'twill not be long!"

Shall We Meet Again in Heaven

Heft 40

Part I

1. Shall we meet a-gain in heav-en, In that bright e-ter-nal place
 2. Shall we see that cit-y's por-tal, Built of crys-tal and of gold?
 3. Shall we then the choirs be hear-ing Of the glad re-deem-ed throng,
 4. Ah, we ask it, heav-y-heart-ed: Shall we meet our loved ones there?

Where no hearts by pain are riv-en, There be-fore our Sav-ior's face?
 Shall we join the host im-mor-tal Where the pure their God be-hold?
 As they, their great Lord a-dor-ing, Sing His glo-ry in their song?
 Where are they who from us part-ed? Do they heav-en's glo-ry share?

Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet a-gain in
 Shall we see, shall we see, shall we see, Shall we see that cit-y's
 Shall we then, shall we then, shall we then, Shall we then the choirs be
 Ah, we ask; ah, we ask; ah, we ask; Ah, we ask it, heav-y-

Part II

heav-en, There be-fore our Sav-ior's face? Ver-i-ly we'll see each
 por-tal, Built of crys-tal and of gold? Aye, we go with Christ our
 hear-ing Of the glad re-deem-ed throng? Yea, much more—beyond de-
 heart-ed: Shall we meet our loved ones there? Yea, our loved ones we shall

oth - er In that land of glo-ry bright; Sing His praise with one an-oth-er,
Sav - ior In at Zi - on's gold-en door, Where the blest behold for - ev - er
clar - ing! We'll see Jesus, God's own Son! And we shall with Him be wearing,
meet there Who have died in Christ the Lord, In that far-off land they wait there,

If we faith - ful-ly did fight! Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,
What no eye hath seen be-fore! Aye, we go; aye, we go; aye, we go;
There the ev - er-last-ing crown! Yea, much more; yea, much more; yea, much more;
Where they have their blest re-ward! We shall meet, we shall meet, we shall meet,

Ver - i - ly, we'll see each oth - er In that land of glo-ry bright!
Aye, we go with Christ our Sav - ior In at Zi - on's gold-en door!
Yea, much more—be-yond de - clar - ing! We'll see Je - sus, God's own Son!
Yea, our loved ones we shall meet there Who have died in Christ the Lord!

5. In the land of those who conquer,
If we've faithful been, each one,
There we shall as God's own children
See ourselves around the throne!
There we shall, there we shall, there we shall,
There we shall as God's own children
See ourselves around the throne!

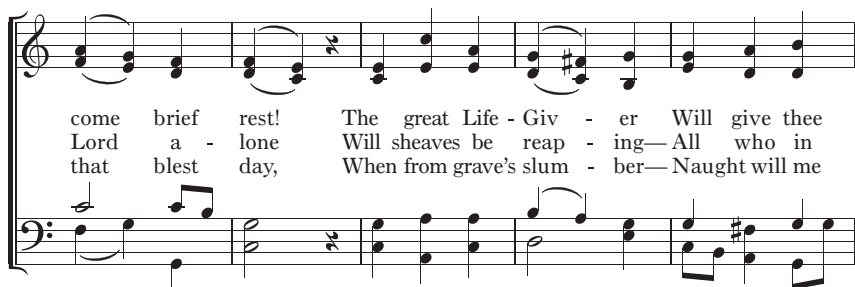
O then come, let us be striving
Unto Zion to attain!
Let us haste while we are living,
Haste for us alone is gain!
O then come, O then come, O then come,
O then come and let us hurry
Unto Zion to attain!

294 Thou Shalt Rise! Yea, Thou Shalt Rise, My Dust

Heft 41



1. Thou shalt rise! Yea, thou shalt rise, my dust; But first shall
 2. Lo, to bloom a - new am I now sown! The har - vest's
 3. Glo - ry who in Christ's own Spir-it may! Soon dawn - eth



come brief rest! The great Life - Giv - er Will give thee
 Lord a - lone Will sheaves be reap - ing—All who in
 that blest day, When from grave's slum - ber—Naught will me



life— for - ev - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Him— are sleep-ing! To Him be praise! To Him be praise!
 then— en - cum - ber— My Lord will call, my Lord will call!

4. I shall be as they who dream! And so
 With Jesus I shall go
 Into His gladness;
 The weary pilgrim's sadness
 Will be no more, will be no more!

5. Me then leadeth to His throne on high
 The Savior; then live I
 With Him in heaven—
 Praise to His name be given.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

1. { Bless-ed rest when toil-ing here is end-ed, God shall give me
For the Fa-ther there-un-to hath called me And in love to

in e-ter-ni-ty; } Oh, how blest will be that e-ven-tide,
Him He draw-eth me! }

When we, when we per-fect-ed in that true rest a-bide!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice part and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first line of the hymn. The second system contains the second line, including a repeat sign. The third system contains the third line, also ending with a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

2. Verily, a rest has been preparèd For the faithful people of the Lord!
All who here the trial of faith endurèd Will in heav'n receive their great reward!
Blessèd are we when the strife is won,
When the faithful, when the faithful there receive the crown!

3. Heaven's peace—a quiet, gentle stillness Cometh from above into the heart,
And when all our suff'rings here are ended, He shall dry our tears—the faithful heart!
Oh, how blessèd then our souls shall be,
When we, when we, when we share that peace eternally!

4. There in heav'n's eternal, peaceful dwelling We shall in eternal gladness rest!
We shall there rejoice with Christ our Savior, Ever in His presence there be blest!
O my Shepherd, do Thou bring me there,
Where I ever, where I ever shall Thy blessing share!

5. Heav'nly dwelling, calm and peaceful mansion, By the Savior thou hast been preparèd!
Let me some day rest within thy shadow, Weary from the pilgrimage endurèd!
O then, Jesus, take me there to Thee
Where I ever Salem's happy citizen shall be!

Toward Home, unto the Heavenly Land

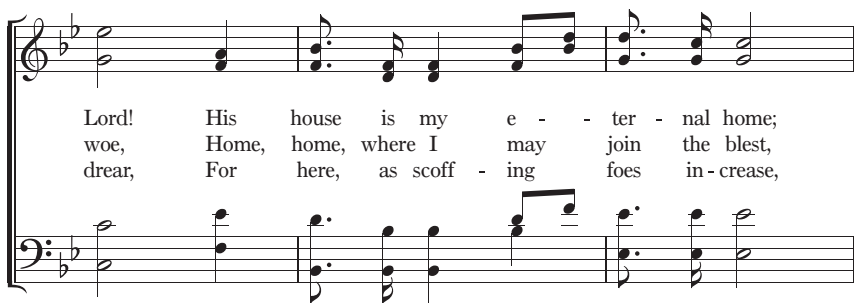
Heft 43

1. Toward home, un - to the heaven - ly land, My heart is drawn by
 2. Though here with - in this for - eign land I am still held by
 3. Al - though I now am far from home, And here from place to

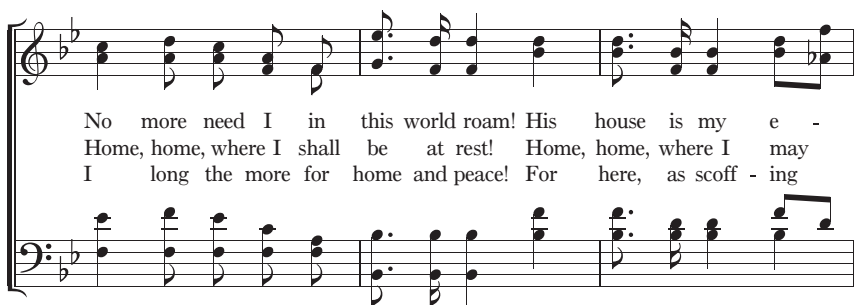
love's strong band! O home, O place so won-drous fair,
 love's strong band, Yet my heart's long - ing doth in-crease
 place still roam, My heart's de - sires and yearn - ings lie

How I am long - ing to be there! My home, my
 For that blest home of light and peace! Home, home is
 In my dear Fa - ther's home on high! Home, home, for

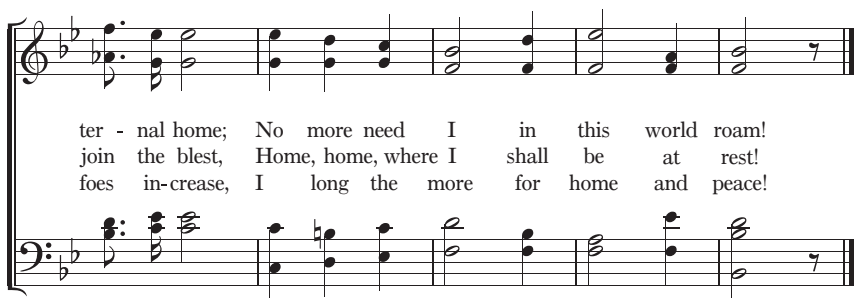
home, O love - ly word, To be at home with God the
 where my heart would go, Home, home, and free from pain and
 I'm not hap - py here In this cold world, so dark and



Lord! His house is my e - - ter - nal home;
 woe, Home, home, where I may join the blest,
 drear, For here, as scoff - ing foes in - crease,



No more need I in this world roam! His house is my e -
 Home, home, where I shall be at rest! Home, home, where I may
 I long the more for home and peace! For here, as scoff - ing



ter - nal home; No more need I in this world roam!
 join the blest, Home, home, where I shall be at rest!
 foes in - crease, I long the more for home and peace!

4. Here I have no abiding place,
 Therefore my heart would see God's face,
 Who, from this world by tears oppressed,
 Will take me to that place of rest!
 O then be patient, heart of mine,
 Lest yearning overmuch ye pine;
 Be still and wait on God until
 He takes thee home—home—as He will!
 Be still and wait on God until
 He takes thee home—home—as He will!

What Could Be Lovelier Ever

Alternate 139, Heft 44

1. What could be love - lier ev - er, What could more peace af - ford,
 2. We are so near His be - ing, We live thus day by day,
 3. Our lips may not be speak - ing, But in our hearts we pray,

Than hal - low - ing for - ev - er Our lives un - to our Lord?
 As if we Him were see - ing, And joy at - tends our way;
 And Him our thoughts are seek - ing Up - on the heav - en - ly way;

Than hal - low - ing for - ev - er Our lives un - to our Lord?
 As if we Him were see - ing, And joy at - tends our way.
 And Him our thoughts are seek - ing Up - on the heav - en - ly way.

4. His goodness daily feeds us
 And doth our hearts sustain;
 ♪: Where'er our pathway leads us,
 We seek Him ne'er in vain. :||

5. As children we are playing
 In gladness at His feet,
 ♪: But when our tears start flowing
 His heart is our retreat. :||

6. And when the day is over,
 He brings the rest so blest;
 ♪: With the cool earth as cover,
 Our weary members rest. :||

7. And there until the dawning
 Our peaceful rest we take,
 ¶ Till on that glorious morning
 He calls: Awake! Awake! ¶

8. What there shall be our being,
 We cannot now esteem;
 ¶ For we shall there be seeing
 All things as in a dream! ¶

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Soon Wilt Thou Come in Glory

Heft 45



1. Soon wilt Thou come in glo - ry, As Thine own peo - ple's
 2. There choirs of the re - deem - ed, Who by Thy blood were
 3. Oh, let us here be stead - fast In seek - ing faith's re -

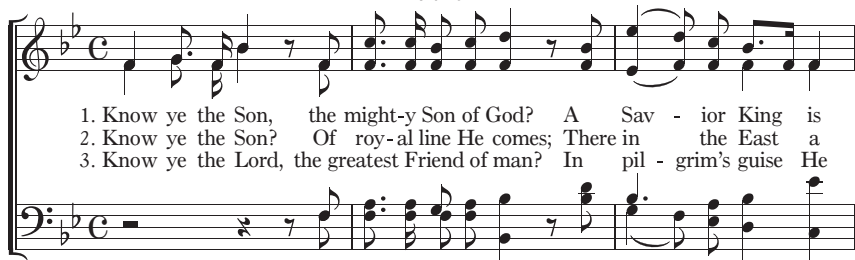
King; For all Thy wait - ing mem - bers The
 bought, Will bring Thee bet - ter an - thems Than
 ward, Un - til we shall in glo - ry With

ju - bi - lee to bring! The ju - bi - lee to bring!
 Zi - on ev - er brought! Than Zi - on ev - er brought!
 Thee a - rise, O Lord! With Thee a - rise, O Lord!

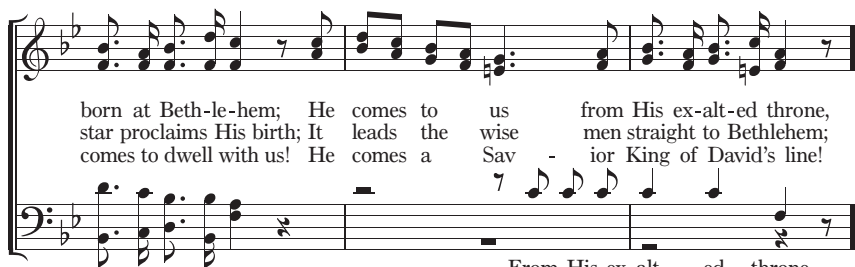
4. There we shall sing glad anthems,
 And after bitter strife
 We shall bear palms of vict'ry
 ¶ In endless, glorious life! ¶

Know Ye the Son, the Mighty Son of God?

Heft 46

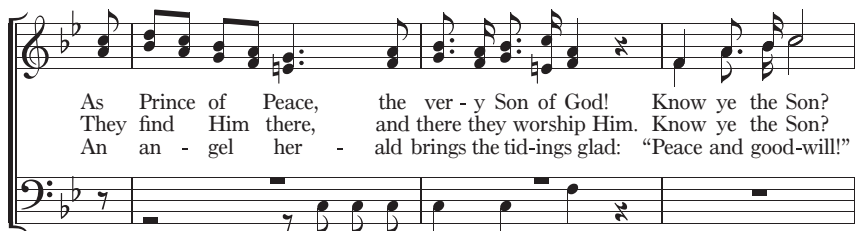


1. Know ye the Son, the might-y Son of God? A Sav - ior King is
 2. Know ye the Son? Of roy-al line He comes; There in the East a
 3. Know ye the Lord, the greatest Friend of man? In pil - grim's guise He



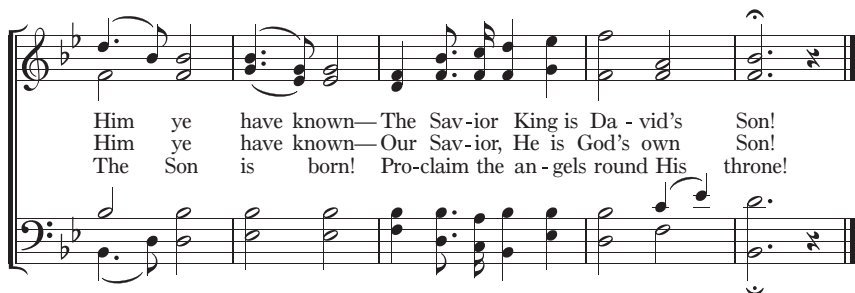
born at Beth-le-hem; He comes to us from His ex-alt-ed throne,
 star proclaims His birth; It leads the wise men straight to Bethlehem;
 comes to dwell with us! He comes a Sav - ior King of David's line!

From His ex-alt - ed throne,
 Leads straight to Beth-le - hem;
 He comes of Da - vid's line!



As Prince of Peace, the ver - y Son of God! Know ye the Son?
 They find Him there, and there they worship Him. Know ye the Son?
 An an - gel her - ald brings the tid-ings glad: "Peace and good-will!"

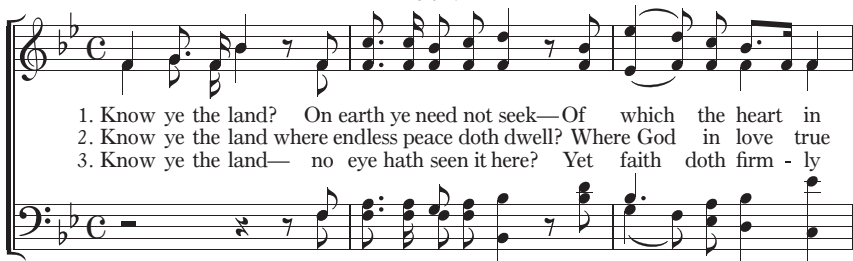
The ver-y Son of God!
 And there they wor-ship Him.
 He brings the ti - dings glad:



Him ye have known—The Sav-ior King is Da - vid's Son!
 Him ye have known—Our Sav-ior, He is God's own Son!
 The Son is born! Pro-claim the an - gels round His throne!

300 Know Ye the Land? On Earth Ye Need Not Seek

Heft 47

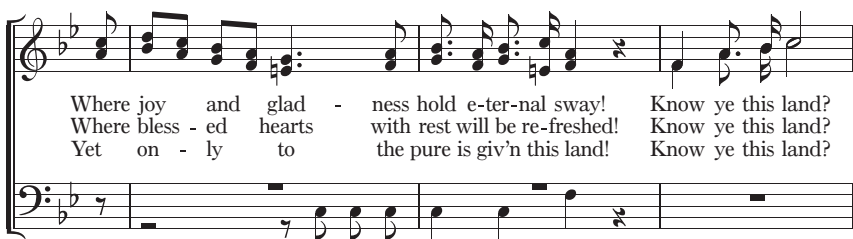


1. Know ye the land? On earth ye need not seek—Of which the heart in
 2. Know ye the land where endless peace doth dwell? Where God in love true
 3. Know ye the land— no eye hath seen it here? Yet faith doth firm - ly



anxious hours doth speak! Where for the blest all tears are wiped a-way!
 hearts re-ward-eth well! Where we no more by cares will be op-pressed!
 trust in hope sin-cere! To it we all are drawn by a strong band!

All tears are wiped a - way!
 By cares will be op - pressed!
 Are drawn by a strong band!



Where joy and glad - ness hold e-ter-nal sway! Know ye this land?
 Where bless - ed hearts with rest will be re-freshed! Know ye this land?
 Yet on - ly to the pure is giv'n this land! Know ye this land?

Where joy holds end-less sway!
 With rest will be re - freshed!
 The pure re-ceive this land!



O may it be Our on-ly goal con - tin - ual - ly!

To the Halls of Heavenly Splendor

Heft 48

1. To the halls of heav'nly splen-dor Would my longing spir-it flee! Oh, how
 anx-ious-ly it yearn-eth With the bless-ed there to be! There in light is
 throned for - ev - er In His Fa - ther's realm the Sav - ior, And our eyes in
 that bright place See the Sav-ior's ho-ly face! See the Sav-ior's ho-ly face!

2. To the halls of heav'nly splendor Would my longing spirit flee,
 And then at the Lamb's great supper With my Savior there to be;
 There, His gentle presence feeling, As His love He is revealing!
 And our eyes in that bright place ♪: See the Savior's holy face! ♪:

3. To the halls of heav'nly splendor Would my longing spirit flee,
 There to sing with all the blessed Praise to God eternally!
 In that joyous realm of heaven Will the victor's crown be given,
 And our eyes in that bright place ♪: See the Savior's holy face! ♪:

O Joy, My Savior Liveth

Heft 49

1. O joy, my Sav - ior liv - eth, And I have life and breath!
 2. O grave, I shall be go - ing To light from thy dark place,
 3. I know, too, whom I'm lov - ing—The Lord who first loved me;

His life to me life giv - eth In spite of grave and death!
 Where heavenly crowns are glow - ing Be - fore the Fa - ther's face!
 And who is gen - tly draw - ing My heart, with Him to be!

O joy, now end - eth cry - ing, My Sav - ior did a - rise!
 I know whom I'm be - liev - ing; That Je - sus lives, know I;
 And so I, joy - ous ev - er, Go toward that home so blest,

My Lord will take me, dy - ing, To man - sions in the skies!
 Who will to me be giv - ing E - ter - nal life on high!
 My Guide is Christ my Sav - ior, He lead - eth me to rest!

O Jesus, of All Light the Best

Heft 50

1. O Je - sus, of all light the best, Thou Guard - ian in the night!
 2. Thou art the Lord who gav - est us The day that end - eth now,
 3. There - fore Thy sa - cred love we praise, So meas - ure - less, O Lord,

Our con - fi - dence on Thee we rest, Up - on Thy truth and might!
 Our life, sal - va - tion, rich - est grace— How faith - ful, Lord, art Thou!
 That will en - dure through end - less days, And on us was out - poured!

4. When round us unbelief's dread might
 Doth threaten stormily,
 Be Thou our Helper in its night,
 Grant faith, strength, bravery.

5. While we as Zion's pilgrims go,
 Oh, do Thou hold us fast,
 Till we our journey here below
 Completed see at last.

6. Yea, bring us to the peaceful rest
 Within the Father's home;
 Where are prepared the mansions blest
 For all who overcome!

Who Overcometh Shall the Fruit Be Eating

Heft 51

1. { Who o - ver - com - eth shall the fruit be eat - ing From off the tree in
 { No long - er pain or care or sor - row meet - ing, Be - cause he served the

par - a - dise a - bove, }
 Lord of Life in love! } He shall be giv - en The gifts of heav - en;

He shall in - her - it e - ter - nal life! He shall in - her - it e - ter - nal life!

2. Who overcometh here, he shall receive there
 Of the true manna that now hidden is!
 A glorious heritage shall he receive there
 And verily a new name shall be his;
 And no one knows it, Save he who owns it;
 ¶ And I shall give him the Morning Star! :||

3. Who overcometh here shall be rewarded,
 In white to stand before the throne of grace!
 His name within the Book of Life recorded,
 Before His angels God shall him confess!
 He shall be given By God in heaven
 ¶ The palm of vict'ry as his reward! :||

4. Who overcometh shall within God's temple,
 His holy place, a mighty pillar be;
 The name "Jerusalem," the great King's city,
 In letters of bright gold shall written be!
 Jerusalem is High in the heavens;
 ¶ Where we'll be dwelling in Salem's tent! :||

5. Who overcometh here shall there forever
 Be seated on Christ's throne, at His right hand!
 There will the Lord Himself reward him ever
 With the bright crown of yonder Fatherland!
 He shall be given The joy of heaven,
 ¶ With all the blessed, eternal life! :||

6. O Jesus, grant me evermore the power
 To overcome the world and Satan's horde!
 O keep me faithful till the vict'ry hour,
 When I shall see Thee face to face, O Lord!
 I shall be given The gifts of heaven,
 ¶ I shall inherit eternal life! :||

Awake Ye, for Fast Is the Spiritual Night!

Heft 52

1. A - wake ye, for past is the spir - it - ual night!
 2. For us now no ter - rors are in the dark grave;
 3. Up - on us now shin - eth Je - ho - vah's bright light!

The Lord hath brought life and true free - dom to light!
 For Je - sus from death has been might - y to save!
 We walk in the day and naught can us af - fright!

O let us sing prais - es with heart - y ac - cord
 From thral - dom of con - science our Lord hath us freed;
 Light nev - er shall fail us as joy - ous we go

To hon - or the might of our Sav - ior and Lord!
 The foe, ful - ly van-quished, now lies at His feet!
 Where foun - tains of life from the Sav - ior o'er - flow!

To hon - or the might of our Sav - ior and Lord!
 The foe, ful - ly van - quished, now lies at His feet!
 Where foun - tains of life from the Sav - ior o'er - flow!

306

Oh, Were I Now in Heaven

Heft 53

1. Oh, were I now in heav - en, O Sav - ior, were I there,
 2. I long to be for - ev - er Where I Thy face may see;
 3. There Thine e - lect are keep - ing, The right - eous and the free,

Where an - gels bring Thee prais - es, And sing Hal - le - lu - jah!
 To build my tab - er - na - cle, Where it is good to be!
 With all Thy oth - er serv - ants E - ter - nal Ju - bi - lee!

4. There every earthborn sorrow
 Forever will be past,
 And heaven's endless pleasure
 Will gladden all the blest!

5. There in the sweetest measures,
 Transfigured I shall sing
 To Thee all praise forever,
 My Savior and my King!

6. There will my tears an ocean
 Of happiness become!
 Oh, quiet all my longing;
 Come, Lord, and take me home!

We Are All Gathered Here

Heft 54

1. We are all gath - ered here To say fare - well;
 2. The Lord di - rect your way With heaven - ly light!
 3. May we un - to the Lord De - vote this hour!

The part - ing hour draws near: Fare - well, fare - well!
 May His peace bless each day, Each path be bright
 May He bless our ac - cord By His great power,

Though you now from us part, We shall be one in heart
 With bright - ness from His face, As His life - giv - ing grace
 En - cir - cle heart and hand With His love's might - y band,

With you, wher - e'er you go, Fare - well, fare - well!
 Leads through this pil - grim vale To end - less light!
 That noth - ing us shall part For - ev - er - more!

4. Farewell, in Christ, farewell,
 Until we meet!
 In love this phrase we tell:
 Until we meet!
 Until we meet again
 Where endless peace shall reign,
 Where we shall ever dwell
 At Jesus' feet!

308

God Is My Song

Heft 55

1. God is my song: He is the Lord Al-might-y; Great is His Name,
 2. He needs but call, And worlds spring into be-ing; He doth com - mand
 3. Light is His dress And per-fect His se - lec - tion; He reigns as God,

Great are His works and might - y; Lo, all the heav'n's to Him be - long!
 And at His word's de-cree - ing, The heav-ens in - to noth - ing fall!
 And His great throne's foun-da-tion Is ver - i - ty and right - eous - ness.

4. The Lord is near
 Where thou dost have thy being;
 If to the sea,
 Or if to heaven fleeing,
 Thy Lord is present everywhere.

5. No sparrow, Lord,
 Doth fall unless Thou wilt it:
 Shall not this truth
 Comfort my heart and still it?
 My life is in Thy hand, O Lord!

6. When God is near,
 When He is my Defender,
 Then heav'n and earth
 And all I now surrender,
 Yea, hell itself will I not fear!

Behold! There in Gethsemane

Heft 56

1. Be - hold! There in Geth - sem - a - ne The Lord feels death's great
 2. Be - hold! To earth He fall - eth there; The Ho - ly One must
 3. Be - hold! When in deep sor - row's woe Thy wea - ry heart doth

ag - o - ny With - in His in - most soul. See how He
 bur - dens bear Of o - ver - whelm - ing woe! Yet hear Him
 o - ver - flow, Care - worn in man - y tears: Then learn thou

to His knees doth sink! Bit - ter the cup, yet He doth drink.
 pray, sub - mis - sive still: "Not Mine—but let be done Thy will!"
 in the dark - est night To trust thy Lord and God a - right!

Wait, Oh, Wait, My Spirit

Heft 57

1. Wait, oh, wait, my spir - it, Wait on the Lord! Cast on
 2. Wait, oh, wait, my spir - it, Wait on the Lord! Cast on

Him thy bur - den, He will aid af - ford. Have thou no fear,
 Him thy bur - den, He will aid af - ford. When all things break,

Morn will soon ap - pear And a joy - ous spring - tide Fol - low
 God will none for - sake, Great - er than the Help - er Can be

win - ter drear! When storms af - fright thee, In ev - ery
 no heart - ache! Thou ev - er - faith - ful Help - er in

need, He is thine Al - might - y, Thy faith - ful God!
 need, Save my soul for - ev - er, Thou faith - ful God!

When Hast Are These Short Days of Trial

Heft 58

1. When past are these short days of tri - al, Will come the blest e - ter - ni - ty;
 2. There find I that for which I'm yearn-ing; Ho - ly, trans-fig-ured I shall be;
 3. There in His light I shall see whol-ly What here on earth seemed dark to me;

There af-ter cross and self-de - ni - al We shall di-vine con-tent-ment see.
 There vir-tue's val-ue I'll be learn-ing, A worth un-ut-t'ra - ble for me;
 There I shall call that won-drous, ho - ly, What un-ex-plained here seemed to be;

Here vir-tue la-bors for the Lord, And yon-der world will bring re-ward.
 The God of love I there shall see And love and praise Him end-less-ly!
 There I shall thank Thee, for I'll see Thy work in its en - tir - e - ty.

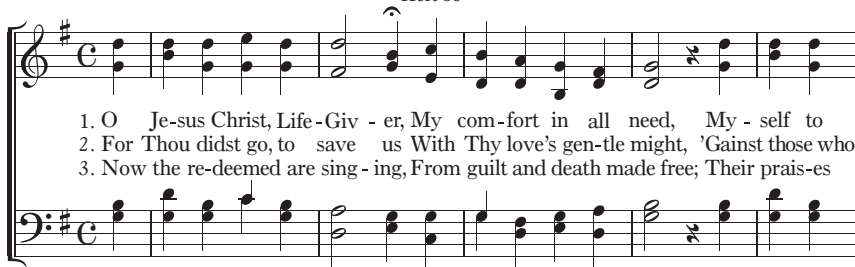
4. There I shall him my thanks be showing Who bade me in God's way abide,
 On him my blessing rich bestowing Who led me to my Savior's side;
 There I shall find at Christ's right hand Him who on earth was my true friend!

5. God grant that there one of the blessèd May call, in gratitude, to me:
 All hail to thee! My soul was rescued And given endless life by thee!
 O God, what joy while ages roll To know one helped to save a soul!

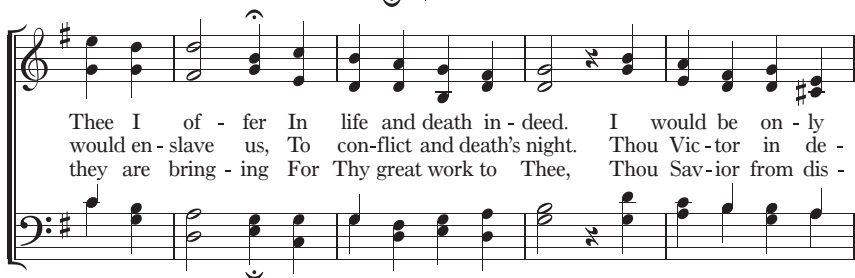
6. What is this earthly tribulation Compared to all the glories there,
 That we in endless revelation With all the saints forever share?
 As less than naught compared to those Are all our earthly pains and woes!

O Jesus Christ, Life-Giver

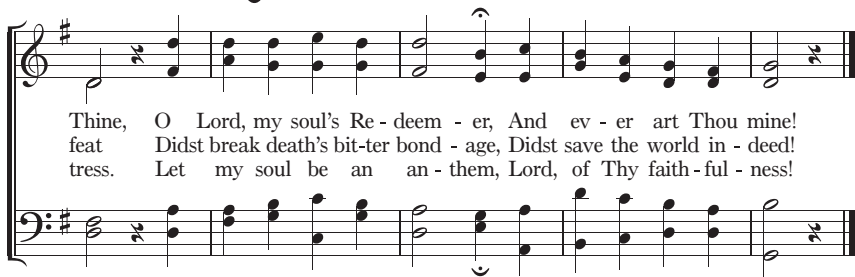
Heft 59



1. O Je-sus Christ, Life-Giv - er, My com-fort in all need, My - self to
 2. For Thou didst go, to save us With Thy love's gen-tle might, 'Gainst those who
 3. Now the re-deemed are sing - ing, From guilt and death made free; Their prais-es



Thee I of - fer In life and death in - deed. I would be on - ly
 would en - slave us, To con-flict and death's night. Thou Vic - tor in de -
 they are bring - ing For Thy great work to Thee, Thou Sav-ior from dis -



Thine, O Lord, my soul's Re - deem - er, And ev - er art Thou mine!
 feat Didst break death's bit-ter bond - age, Didst save the world in - deed!
 tress. Let my soul be an an - them, Lord, of Thy faith - ful - ness!

4. Though I in pain and sadness Forsaken am by all,
 I know that this one gladness Will never turn to gall:
 My Savior is my gain!
 My Jesus lives! Things earthly
 Can no true worth obtain!

5. Thou art my Life forever, My Light in darkest night;
 I make Thee, Lord, my Treasure With all my heart and might
 Now, midst all earthly strife,
 And soon in peaceful places
 Of everlasting life!

6. Soon I shall be forever In Thy sweet realm of rest;
 There I shall praise Thee, Savior, With all the just and blest!
 O draw me mightily
 And I shall gladly hasten—
 My path leads up to Thee!

My Savior Is My Pilot True

Heft 60

1. My Sav-ior is my Pi - lot true, In His might I con - fide;
 2. Oft He lets me my course pur - sue Some-times through storm and night,
 3. And if my faith would sink, why then He quick - ly comes to me,

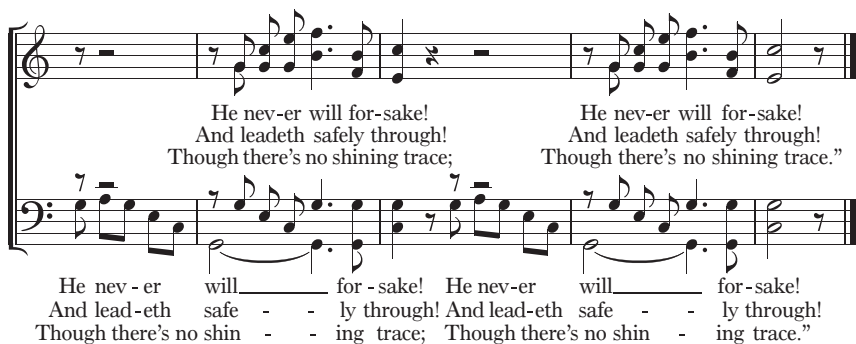
No one like Him on earth I know— He stand - eth at my side:
 My safe - ty yet He had in view Long ere the storm's dread might.
 And He commands—a might-y Man— The storm and then the sea.

My lit-tle ship of faith did He Se - cure - ly, sound-ly
 He anchor, here and there, doth find, The wind He guid - eth
 He calls: "Fear not, I am with thee; Be - lieve and love by

My little ship of faith did He
 He anchor, here and there, doth find,
 He calls: "Fear not, I am with thee;

Se-cure-ly, sound-ly
 The wind He guid - eth
 Believe and love by

make. He rul-eth wind and sea; and me He nev - er will for - sake!
 true; My landing-place He hath in mind And lead - eth safe - ly through!
 grace! E'en in the night thy Light I'll be, Though there's no shin-ing trace;



He nev-er will for-sake!
And leadeth safely through!
Though there's no shining trace;


He nev-er will for-sake!
And leadeth safely through!
Though there's no shining trace."

He nev-er will _____ for-sake! He nev-er will _____ for-sake!
And lead-eth safe - - ly through! And lead-eth safe - - ly through!
Though there's no shin - - ing trace; Though there's no shin - - ing trace."

314

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Heft 61



1. {Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross That rais-eth me,} Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er 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 the way appear Steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me, In mercy giv'n:
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.

Tune Thy Harp to Joyful Singing

Heft 62

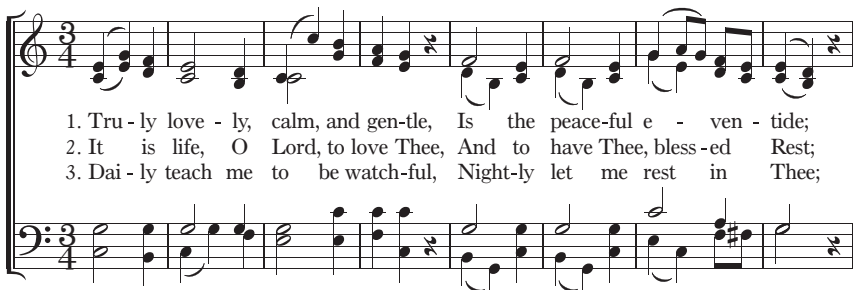
1. Tune thy harp to joy - ful sing - ing, Soul, a - waked by morn - ing's
 2. For His watch this night, with fer - vor, Soul, let now His prais - es
 3. Morn - ing hours are love - ly ev - er When the heart with thanks doth

light; Un - to Him thy of - f'ring bring - ing Who hath kept thee
 ring, My Cre - a - tor and Pre - serv - er, Who e - ter - nal
 glow, When a song, to praise His fa - vor, To Je - ho - vah's

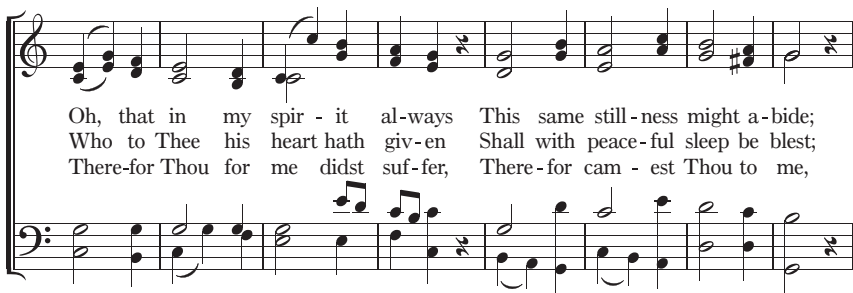
by His might! Who hath kept thee by His might!
 life did bring; Who e - ter - nal life did bring.
 throne doth go; To Je - ho - vah's throne doth go.

4. In the Spirit's brightness living,
 All this day I would accord
 Offerings of glad thanksgiving
 ¶ To my good and gracious Lord! ¶

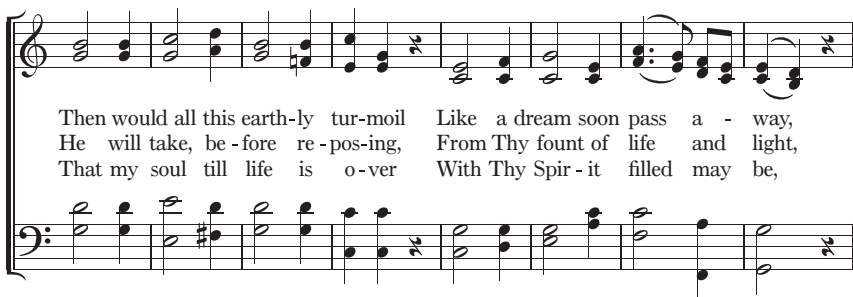
5. To the name of Jesus given,
 Gladly shall my labors be,
 He saith "Amen" in His heaven,
 ¶ He who can and doth help me. ¶



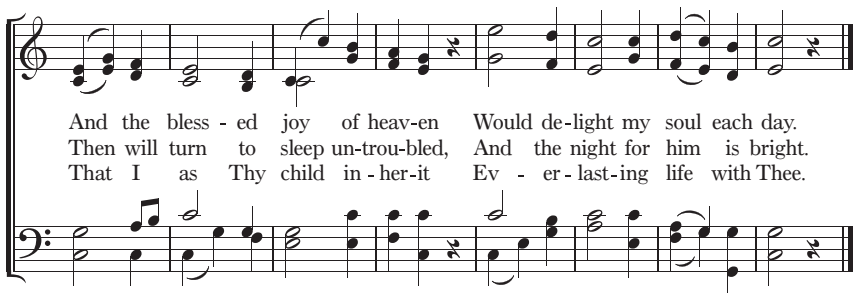
1. Tru - ly love - ly, calm, and gen - tle, Is the peace - ful e - ven - tide;
 2. It is life, O Lord, to love Thee, And to have Thee, bless - ed Rest;
 3. Dai - ly teach me to be watch - ful, Night - ly let me rest in Thee;



Oh, that in my spir - it al - ways This same still - ness might a - bide;
 Who to Thee his heart hath giv - en Shall with peace - ful sleep be blest;
 There - for Thou for me didst suf - fer, There - for cam - est Thou to me,



Then would all this earth - ly tur - moil Like a dream soon pass a - way,
 He will take, be - fore re - pos - ing, From Thy fount of life and light,
 That my soul till life is o - ver With Thy Spir - it filled may be,



And the bless - ed joy of heav - en Would de - light my soul each day.
 Then will turn to sleep un - trou - bled, And the night for him is bright.
 That I as Thy child in - her - it Ev - er - last - ing life with Thee.

Art Thou Fearful? See the Pilot

Heft 64

1. Art thou fear - ful? See the Pi - lot Who our ship doth
 2. Oh, we could no long - er tar - ry There where Sa - tan
 3. Though the shore to which we jour - ney On - ly through the

safe - ly guide, Un - to whom we are most pre - cious,
 is re - vealed; God's own Truth hath bid us hur - ry,
 Word is known; Yet our hopes shall not prove emp - ty

Who will bring us through the tide To the ha - ven,
 Though our way with storms be filled; We are leav - ing,
 If we trust this Word a - lone, Know - ing glad - ly,

to the ha - ven That He hath Him - self sup - plied.
 we are leav - ing All this earth - ly van - i - ty.
 know - ing glad - ly That we rest in Christ—His own!

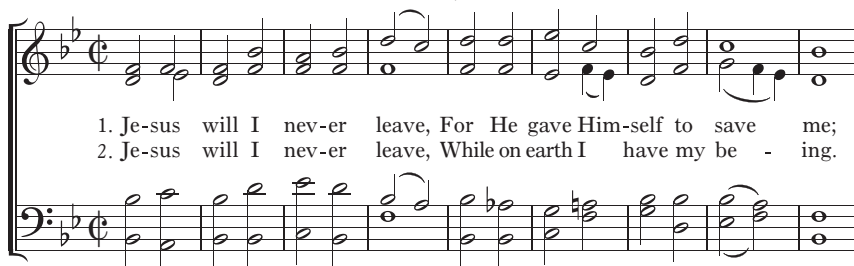
4. Though we ride the surging billows
On the raging, stormy sea,
Yet we conquer—while the Savior
Is on board, from harm we're free;
And obedient, and obedient
To His Word the storm must be.

5. Courage, brothers, we are landing!
Joy will follow dangers past.
Let the billows foam and threaten,
Storm and death are o'er at last.
Hearken ever, hearken ever
To the Savior's kind behest.

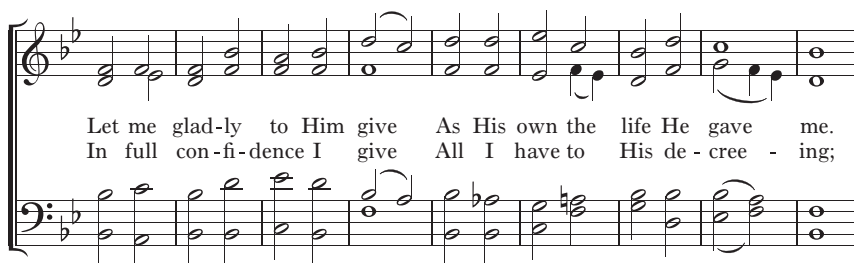
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Jesus Will I Never Leave

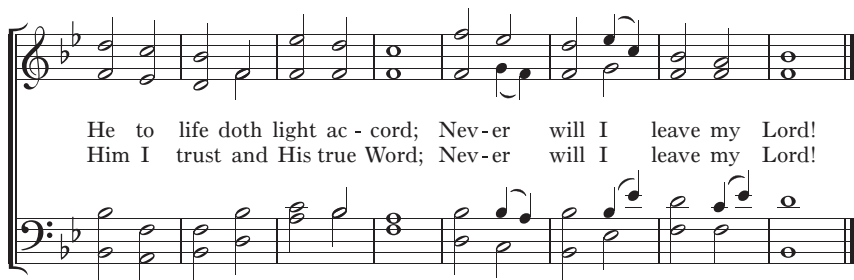
Alternate 228, Heft 65



1. Je-sus will I nev-er leave, For He gave Him-self to save me;
2. Je-sus will I nev-er leave, While on earth I have my be - ing.



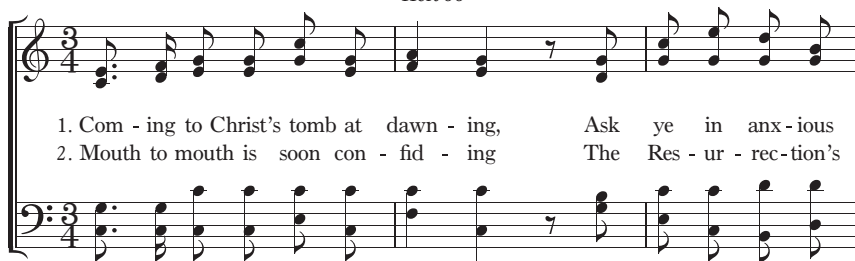
Let me glad-ly to Him give As His own the life He gave me.
In full con-fi-dence I give All I have to His de - cree - ing;



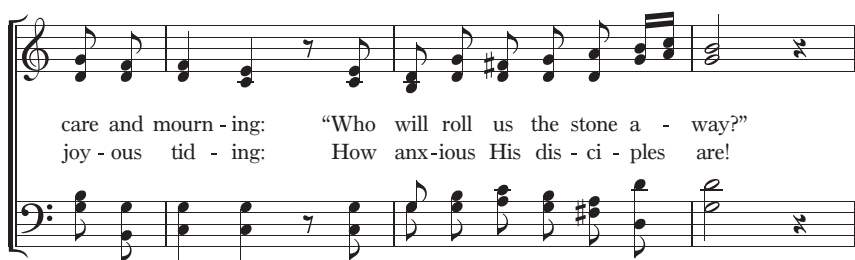
He to life doth light ac - cord; Nev-er will I leave my Lord!
Him I trust and His true Word; Nev-er will I leave my Lord!

Coming to Christ's Tomb at Dawning

Heft 66



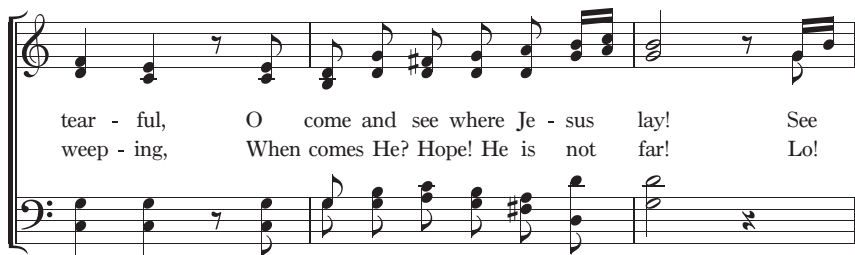
1. Com - ing to Christ's tomb at dawn - ing, Ask ye in anx - ious
2. Mouth to mouth is soon con - fid - ing The Res - ur - rec - tion's



care and mourn - ing: "Who will roll us the stone a - way?"
joy - ous tid - ing: How anx - ious His dis - ci - ples are!



Gone it is; be ye not fear - ful! Ye, pi - ous wom - en, be not
Eve - ning falls! They watch are keep - ing, In trust and hope, in doubt and



tear - ful, O come and see where Je - sus lay! See
weep - ing, When comes He? Hope! He is not far! Lo!

an - - gels stand - ing there! Hear what their lips de -
 From Em - ma - us two Now bring the mes - sage

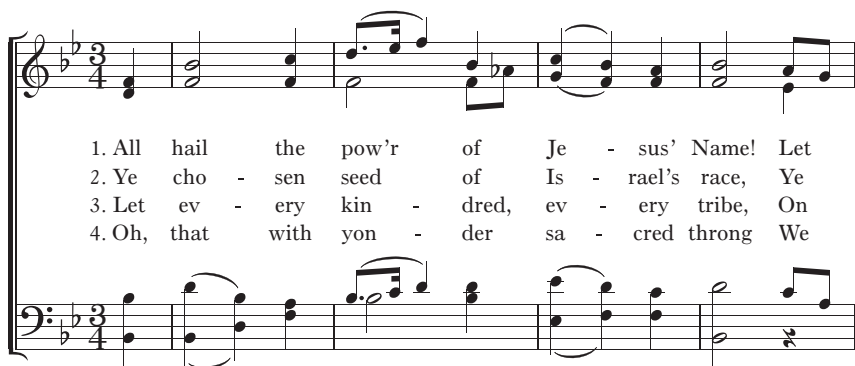
See an - gels stand - ing there! Hear what their lips de -
 Lo! From Em - ma - us two Now bring the mes - sage

clare: "Hail, ho - san - na! Hail, ho - san - na: Why seek ye here Your
 true: "Je - sus liv - eth! Je - sus liv - eth!" Through suf - f'ring here, To

Mas - ter dear? He is not dead. Re - joice, He lives!"
 glo - ry there; That was His way: we are re - deemed!

3. Praise to Thee in highest heaven,
 By thankful thousands now is given,
 O Victor, Whom Thine own adore!
 He hath peace who this believeth,
 Through Christ eternal life receiveth;
 Death's fear and terror are no more.
 When grave's short rest is past,
 Jesus will call the blest:
 "Children, waken! Children, waken!"
 He led the way And on that day
 He will bring us to glory there!

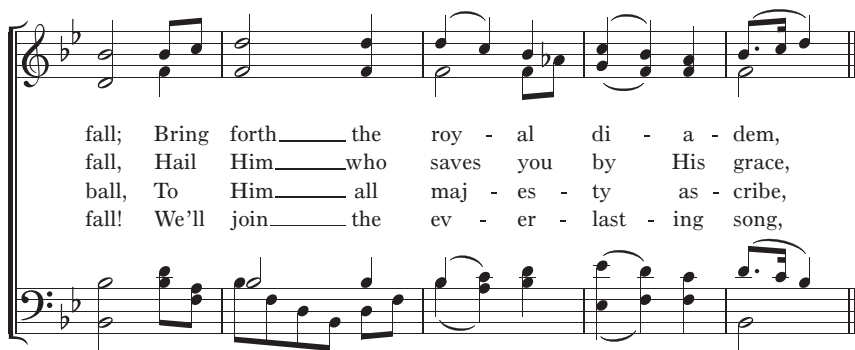
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred thron'g We



an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate
 ran - somed from the fall, Ye ran - somed from the
 this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter - res - trial
 at His feet may fall, We at His feet may



fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
 fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown_____



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown_____

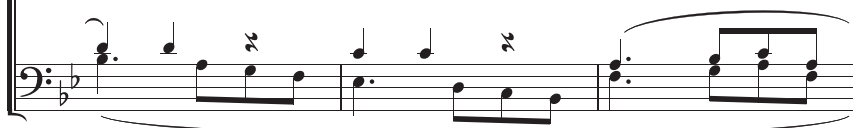


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

_____ Him! Crown Him, crown Him,



crown Him! And crown Him Lord of all!
_____ Him! Crown Him, crown_____



Crown_____

crown Him;



crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all!
_____ Him;



_____ Him;

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Heft 68

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
 3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er - shad - owed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
 world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
 Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
 sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
 pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

REFRAIN

O - ver the Jas-per sea.
 On - ly a few more tears! Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
 Break on the gold-en shore.

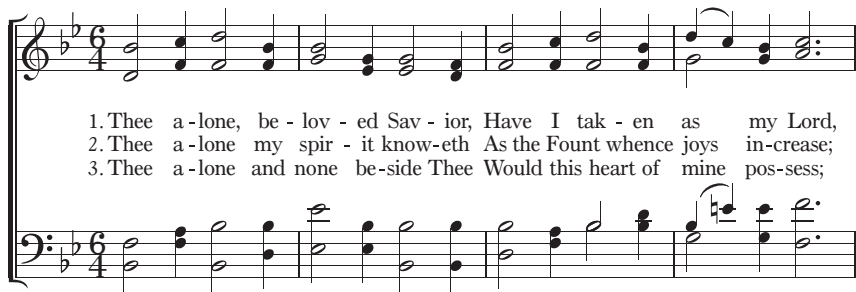


gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad - owed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

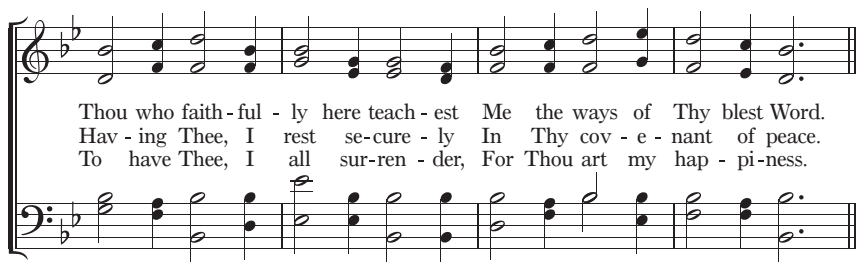
322

Ther Alone, Belovèd Savior

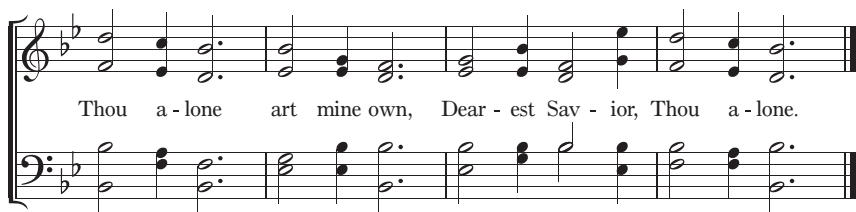
Heft 69



1. Thee a-lone, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Have I tak - en as my Lord,
2. Thee a-lone my spir - it know-eth As the Fount whence joys in-crease;
3. Thee a-lone and none be-side Thee Would this heart of mine pos-sess;



Thou who faith - ful - ly here teach - est Me the ways of Thy blest Word.
Hav - ing Thee, I rest se-cure - ly In Thy cov - e - nant of peace.
To have Thee, I all sur-ren - der, For Thou art my hap - pi-ness.



Thou a-lone art mine own, Dear - est Sav - ior, Thou a-lone.

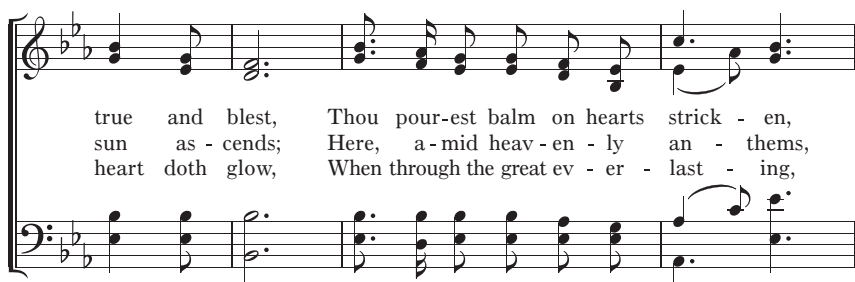
4. Thee alone, belovèd Savior,
Would I see, Lord, Thee alone;
On the wings of faith I hasten
Thee to see upon Thy throne.
Thou alone art mine own,
Dearest Savior, Thou alone.

Glorious and Loveliest Zion

Heft 70



1. Glo - rious and love - li - est Zi - on, Home of the
 2. Here for the souls yet be - night - ed, Gold - en the
 3. There is the throne of my Sav - ior, Where ev - ery



true and blest, Thou pour-est balm on hearts strick - en,
 sun as - cends; Here, a - mid heav - en - ly an - thems,
 heart doth glow, When through the great ev - er - last - ing,

REFRAIN



Thou giv - est peace and rest.
 Bless-ed the jour - ney ends! Glo - rious and love - li - est
 Song ev - er new will flow!



Zi - on, Home-land so dear and blest! How oft here be -
 and blest!

low I am dream - ing Of thee and thy bless - ed rest!

324

Take My Life and Let It Be

Heft 71

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take mine eyes that they may see But Thy grace and clar - i - ty;
 3. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise.
 Take mine ears and let them hear But Thy voice, Thy pres - ence near.
 Take my feet and let them be Swift up-on the path toward Thee.

4. Take my lips and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee;
 Take my voice and let me sing
 Always, only, for my King.

5. Take my silver and my gold,
 Naught Thy service I withhold;
 Take mine intellect and use
 Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

6. Take my will and make it Thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 Let it be Thy royal throne.

7. Take my love; O Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store;
 Take myself, and it will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

1. When peace in my Sav - ior my soul o-ver-flows, Though storm-winds may
 2. When Sa-tan would seek me, and fear - ful I'd be, Then glows, like a
 3. My bur-den of sin did the Lamb, Je-sus, bear; My sin He will
 4. Now live I in Je - sus, for Je - sus a - lone, My guid-ing-star

threat-en me hard, My heart in its faith this glad song ev - er knows:
 star, this true Word: My Je - sus has all things per-fect - ed for me:
 no more re - gard; He died on the cross, shed His blood for me there;
 is His true Word. In Him I have peace, full re-demp-tion I own,

REFRAIN

It is well with my soul in the Lord. It is well (It is well)
 I am pure through the blood of my Lord. I am pure (I am pure)
 O my soul, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! O my soul (O my soul),
 Now my soul bless-ed is in the Lord! Now my soul (Now my soul)

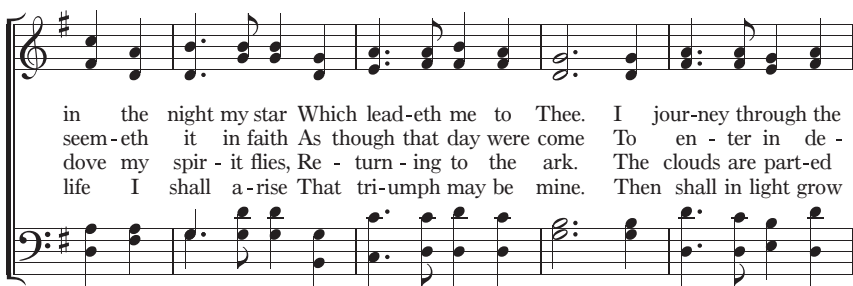
with my soul (with my soul), It is well with my soul in the Lord!
 through the blood (through the blood), I am pure through the blood of my Lord!
 praise the Lord (praise the Lord), O my soul, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
 bless - ed is (bless-ed is), Now my soul bless-ed is in the Lord!

Forever with the Lord

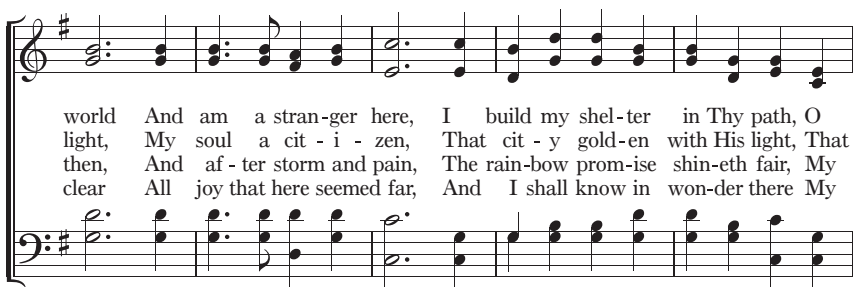
Heft 73



1. For - ev - er with the Lord, A - men, so let it be; This Word be
 2. Un - to the heights I look, And see my heaven-ly home, And of - ten
 3. At times I can - not see, Per - cep-tion grow-eth dark, And as the
 4. Some day my life shall ebb, My soul re-lease will find, From death to



in the night my star Which lead-eth me to Thee. I jour-ney through the
 seem-eth it in faith As though that day were come To en - ter in de -
 dove my spir - it flies, Re - turn - ing to the ark. The clouds are part-ed
 life I shall a-rise That tri-umph may be mine. Then shall in light grow



world And am a stran-ger here, I build my shel-ter in Thy path, O
 light, My soul a cit - i - zen, That cit - y gold-en with His light, That
 then, And af - ter storm and pain, The rain-bow prom-ise shin-eth fair, My
 clear All joy that here seemed far, And I shall know in won-der there My



Lord, be ev - er near! Ev - er near, ev - er near, O Lord, be ev - er near!
 new Je - ru - sa - lem! Bless-ed land, bless-ed land, That new Je - ru - sa - lem!
 heart hath joy a - gain. Light of peace, light of peace, Thou bring-est joy a - gain.
 Lord, the Morning Star! Won - der-ful, won - der-ful, My Lord, the Morn-ing Star!

327 Behold How Beauteous, How Good and Pleasant

Heft 74

1. Be-hold how beauteous, how good and pleas-ant, When a-mong breth-ren u -
 2. There I would tar - ry, there make my dwell-ing, Al-though a cot - tage but

ni - ty dwells; When hand in hand To heav-en's land So man-y of them fare!
 poor and small; Where love is met, There we for-get All oth-er treas-ures dear,

Ah, there is beau-ty, bright and clear, Where we be-hold them here!
 And we are rich and of good cheer In all that we do here!

3. O loving Concord! Abide thou ever As sacred bond where the brethren dwell:
 Forsake them ne'er While they live here; Let naught their hearts divide;
 ¶ To endless joys do thou them guide, There at the Savior's side! ¶

328 Ther Will I Praise, O Great Jehovah

Heft 75

1. Thee will I praise, O great Je-ho-vah, And Thy rich fa - vor is my song!
 2. Ear-ly, when morn-ing's glow is call-ing, My spir-it lifts it - self to Thee;
 3. My heart to Thee shall con - se - crat-ed, My life to Thee shall hal-lowed be:

High hast Thou me, O God, ex - alt - ed, My joy - ous thanks to Thee be - long!
 Late, when the shades of night are falling, My song doth praise Thee thank - ful - ly.
 To Thee, my an - thems ded - i - cat - ed, All - Good, All - Faith - ful One, to Thee,

Ne'er shall I cease my praise to ren - der To Thee, Al - might - y, Wise and
 O what a joy to come be - fore Thee, With ho - ly an - thems to a -
 Shall in Thy tem - ple's ho - ly dwell - ing The praise and laud and grace be

I con - se - crate,
 Ten - der.
 dore Thee! To Thee my harp I con - se - crate, To Thee my harp I
 swell - ing!
 To Je - ho - vah!

con - se - crate, Thou art my song, Thou art my song, Je - ho - vah great!
 To Je - ho - vah!

O That I Had a Thousand Voices

Heft 76

1. O that I had a thou-sand voic - es To praise my
 2. O that my voice might send Thy glo - ry Far as the
 3. O Fa - ther, end - less praise I ren - der For soul and
 4. All praise to Thee, my faith - ful Sav - ior, For all the

God with thou-sand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord re - joic -
 bright and dis - tant sun; My blood run warm with rap - ture for
 bod - y, all I have; I praise Thee, Coun-s'llor kind and ten -
 mer - cy Thou hast shown; Thou didst be - stow on me Thy fa -

es, Would then pro - claim in grate - ful songs To all, wher -
 Thee Un - til my earth - ly life is done; My ev - every
 der, For all that Thy love to me gave, For all, with -
 vor, Thy death for my sins did a - tone; From bond - age

ev - er I might be, What great things God hath done for me.
 pulse beat for Thy praise, My ev - every breath thanks-giv - ing raise!
 in this world so wide, Thou for my wel - fare dost pro - vide.
 Thou didst make me free, And now, Lord, I be - long to Thee.

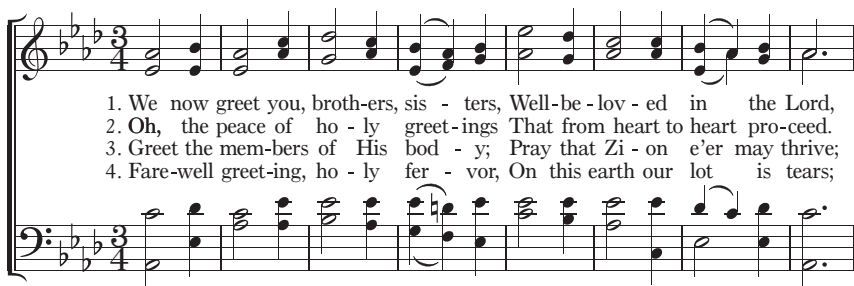
5. Glory and praise, still onward reaching,
Be Thine, O Spirit of all grace,
Whose holy pow'r and faithful teaching
Give me among Thy saints a place!
Whate'er of good by me is done
Is of Thy grace and light alone.

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

330

We Now Greet You, Brothers, Sisters

Heft 77



1. We now greet you, broth-ers, sis - ters, Well-be - lov - ed in the Lord,
2. Oh, the peace of ho - ly greet-ings That from heart to heart pro-ceed.
3. Greet the mem-bers of His bod - y; Pray that Zi - on e'er may thrive;
4. Fare-well greet-ing, ho - ly fer - vor, On this earth our lot is tears;




Who from near and far, u - nit - ed, Dwell in Christ, in sweet ac-cord.
If the greet-ing peace is bring-ing, Then it is a prayer in-deed!
Greet ye those in joy, in sor - row, Those who here 'mid tri - als strive.
Yet a heart-felt un - der - stand - ing Is love's fi - nal greet - ing here.



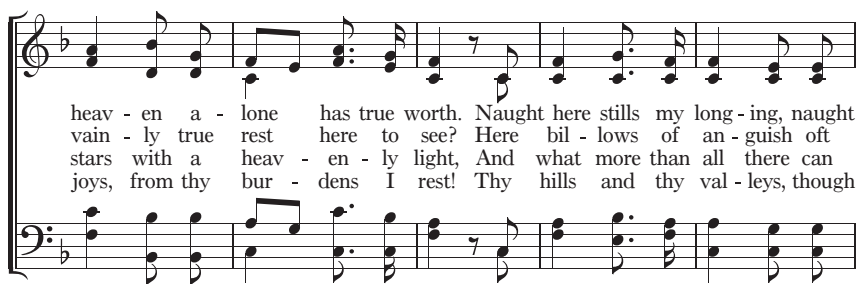
Be ye wel-come, All ye faith - ful, In the name of Christ the Lord!
Love is in it, Peace with-in it, God's own greet-ing in the Lord!
Let the meet-ing, By the greet-ing, Be a bless-ing in the Lord!
Res - ur - rec - tion And re - un - ion—Bless-ed greet-ing in the Lord!

The Homeland in Heaven Draws Me

Heft 78



1. The home-land in heav - en draws me from this earth, The home-land in
 2. Why art thou cast down, O my spir - it, in me? Why seek - est thou
 3. There tears nev - er fall and there nev - er is night, There shine the bright
 4. Fare-well then, O earth, I am on - ly thy guest, Fare - well to thy



heav - en a - lone has true worth. Naught here stills my long - ing, naught
 vain - ly true rest here to see? Here bil - lows of an - guish oft
 stars with a heav - en - ly light, And what more than all there can
 joys, from thy bur - dens I rest! Thy hills and thy val - leys, though



can me in - spire, To dwell there for - ev - er is what I de -
 fill with a - larm, And oft is thy bark tossed a - bout by the
 pleas - ure af - ford Is ev - er to dwell in the sight of my
 won - drous - ly fair, Can - not with the heav - en - ly glo - ries com -



sire; To dwell there for - ev - er is what I de - sire.
 storm; And oft is thy bark tossed a - bout by the storm.
 Lord; Is ev - er to dwell in the sight of my Lord.
 pare! Can - not with the heav - en - ly glo - ries com - pare!

O Take My Hands, Dear Savior

1. O take my hands, dear Sav - ior, And be my Guide,
 2. With - in Thy grace en - fold me, My weak heart aid;
 3. Though naught I may be feel - ing Of Thy great might,

That I now and for - ev - er With Thee a - bid!
 And ev - er faith - ful hold me In sun and shade.
 My goal Thou art re - veal - ing E'en in the night;

A - lone I'd soon be stray - ing A - far from Thee;
 At Thine own feet re - pos - ing, I rest re - ceive;
 So take my hands, O Sav - ior, And be my Guide,

Lord, heed my fer - vent pray - ing, A - bid with me!
 Mine eyes I would be clos - ing And just be - lieve.
 That I now and for - ev - er With Thee a - bid!

The Lord My Faithful Shepherd Is

Alternate 116

1. The Lord my faith-ful Shep-herd is, Who ev - er safe-ly guides me;
 2. His Word my spir - it doth sus - tain; With it He dai - ly feeds me
 3. His Name is might - y to de - fend; For there I find sal - va - tion,

He feeds my soul, for I am His, And He with joy pro - vides me;
 Up - on my jour - ney o'er the plain That to His glo - ry leads me;
 While on this earth I still con - tend With e - vil and temp - ta - tion;

He leads me to the fount of life And quick - ens me with bless - ings rife.
 And by His strong but gen - tle hand He guides me to the heav - en - ly land.
 When Sa - tan storms me with his might, To Christ's dear name I take my flight.

4. It is not only flesh and blood That need to be subjected,
 But also at the hellish brood My warfare is directed:
 I shall not fear nor be dismayed, For Christ, my Shepherd, is my aid.

5. His staff defends me all my life; His mighty hand is o'er me;
 His Word upholds me in the strife, And He arranges for me
 A table to which I may go Within the presence of my foe.

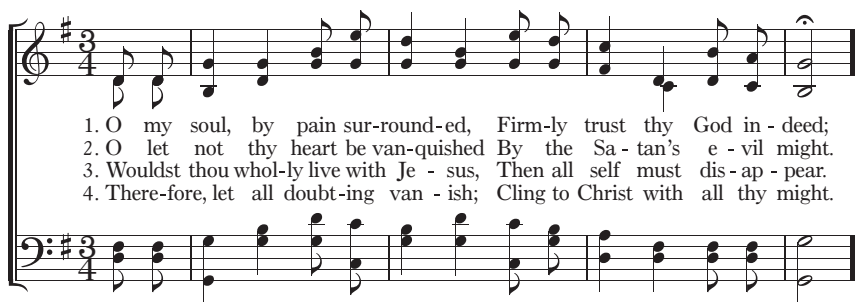
6. Lo, He anoints my head with oil And heals my wounded spirit;
 He stays my soul, and after toil He never fails to cheer it.
 He makes my cup to overflow That I, refreshed, may onward go.

7. Rejoice in such a Shepherd, ye, The sheep who love Him duly;
 For all your life to you shall be His blessings given truly;
 His grace and goodness ever new Are lovingly prepared for you.

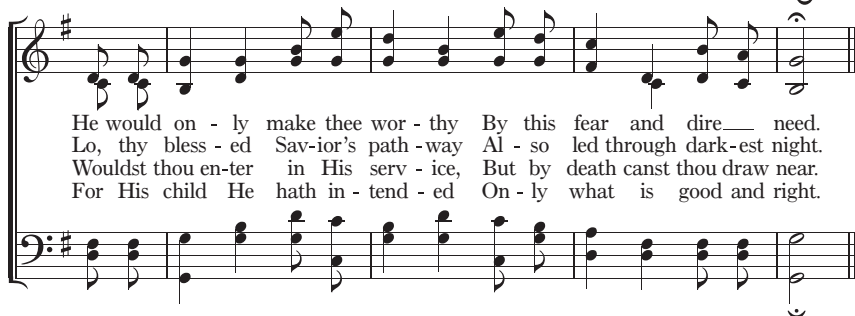
8. Then haste, this faithful Shepherd claim Whose care is ever present,
 Who calls His faithful ones by name To pastures green and pleasant.
 He finds them all where'er they roam; He leads the way and brings them home!

334

① My Soul, by Pain Surrounded

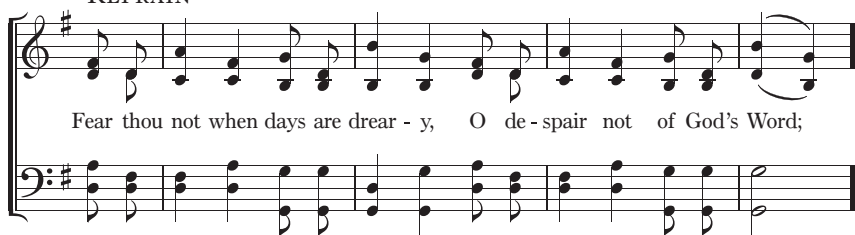


1. O my soul, by pain sur-round-ed, Firm-ly trust thy God in - deed;
 2. O let not thy heart be van-quished By the Sa - tan's e - vil might.
 3. Wouldst thou whol-ly live with Je - sus, Then all self must dis-ap - pear.
 4. There-fore, let all doubt-ing van - ish; Cling to Christ with all thy might.

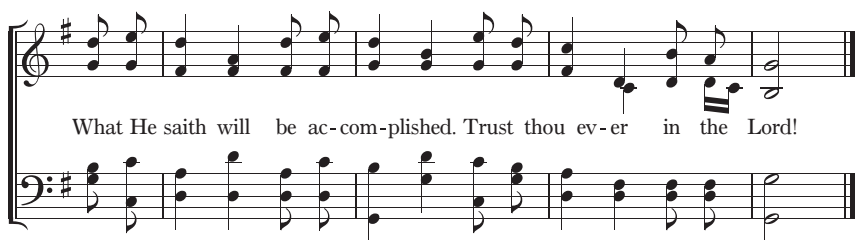


He would on - ly make thee wor - thy By this fear and dire — need.
 Lo, thy bless - ed Sav-ior's path - way Al - so led through dark-est night.
 Wouldst thou en-ter in His serv - ice, But by death canst thou draw near.
 For His child He hath in - tend - ed On - ly what is good and right.

REFRAIN



Fear thou not when days are drear - y, O de - spair not of God's Word;



What He saith will be ac-com-plished. Trust thou ev-er in the Lord!

Commit Whatever Grieves Thee

1. Com-mit what-ev - er grieves thee At heart and all thy ways,
2. On God re-pose for - ev - er If thou wouldst pros-per sure,

To Him who nev - er leaves thee, On whom cre - a - tion stays.
On His work gaze thou ev - er If thine is to en - dure.

Who fre - est cours-es mak-eth For clouds, and air, and wind,
By anx-ious care and griev-ing, By self - con-sum - ing pain,

And who care ev - er tak-eth A path for thee to find.
God is not moved to giv-ing; By prayer must thou ob - tain.

3. Thy grace that ever floweth, O Father! what is good,
Or evil, ever knoweth, To mortal flesh and blood.
What to Thine eye all-seeing, And to Thy counsel wise
Seems good must into being, O mighty Prince, arise!

4. For means it fails Thee never, Thou always findest a way,
Thy deeds are blessing ever, Thy path like brightest day.
Thy work can no one hinder, Thy labor cannot rest,
If Thou design'st, Thy tender Children should all be blessed.

5. Though all the pow'r of evil Should rise up to resist,
Without a doubt or cavil God never will desist;
His undertakings ever At length He carries through;
What He designs He never Can fail at all to do.

6. Hope on, thou heart, grief-riven, In hope courageous be.
Where anguish thee had driven Thou shalt deliverance see.
God, from thy pit of sadness, Shall raise thee graciously;
Wait and the sun of gladness Thine eyes shall early see.

7. Arise! to pain and anguish A long good night now say;
Drive all that makes thee languish In grief and woe away.
Not thine 'tis to endeavor The ruler's part to play,
God sits as Ruler ever, Guides all things well each day.

8. Let Him alone, and tarry, He is a Prince all-wise,
He shall Himself so carry, 'Twill strange seem in thine eyes.
When He, as Him beseemeth, In wonderful decree,
Shall as Himself good deemeth, O'errule what grieveth thee.

9. He may, awhile still staying, His comforts keep from thee,
And, on His part delaying, Seem to have utterly
Forgotten and forsaken And put thee out of mind,
Though hath thee grief o'ertaken, No time for thee to find.

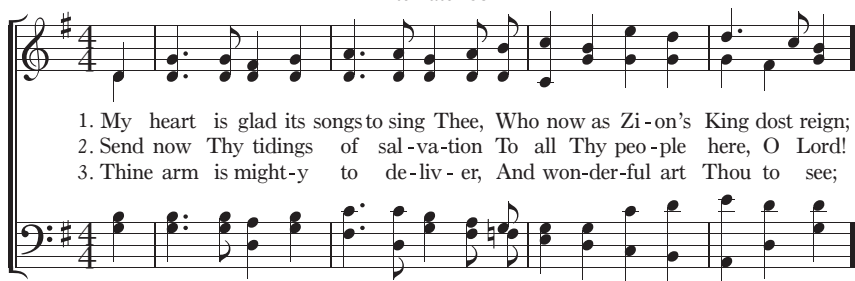
10. But if thou never shrinkest, And true dost still remain,
He'll come when least thou thinkest, And set thee free again,
Thee from the load deliver, That burdeneth thy heart,
That thou hast carried never For any evil part.

11. Hail! child of faith, who gainest The victory alway,
Who honor's crown obtainest, That never fades away.
God in thy hand will give thee One day the glorious palm;
Who ne'er in grief did leave thee, To Him thou'lt sing thy psalm.

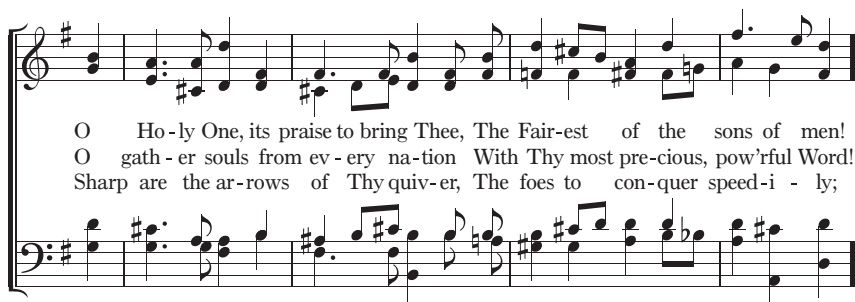
12. O Lord, no longer lengthen Our time of misery;
Our hands and feet do strengthen; And until death may we
By Thee be watched and cared for, In faithfulness and love:
So come we where prepared for Us is our blessed abode.

My Heart Is Glad Its Songs to Sing Thee

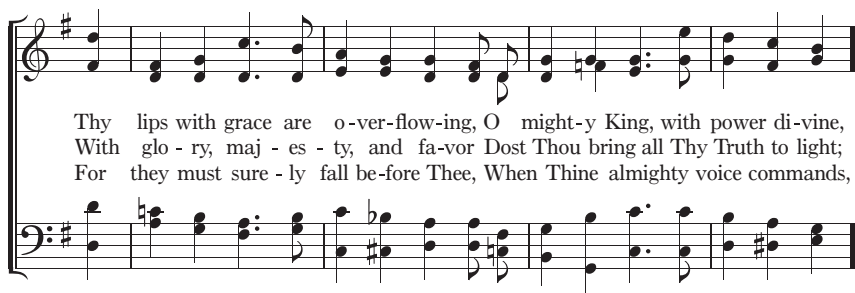
Alternate 158



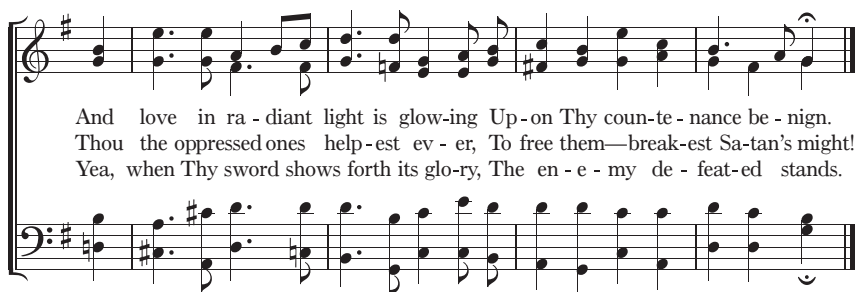
1. My heart is glad its songs to sing Thee, Who now as Zi-on's King dost reign;
 2. Send now Thy tidings of sal-va-tion To all Thy peo-ple here, O Lord!
 3. Thine arm is might-y to de-liv-er, And won-der-ful art Thou to see;



O Ho-ly One, its praise to bring Thee, The Fair-est of the sons of men!
 O gath-er souls from ev-ery na-tion With Thy most pre-cious, pow'rful Word!
 Sharp are the ar-rows of Thy quiv-er, The foes to con-quer speed-i-ly;



Thy lips with grace are o-ver-flow-ing, O might-y King, with power di-vine,
 With glo-ry, maj-es-ty, and fa-vor Dost Thou bring all Thy Truth to light;
 For they must sure-ly fall be-fore Thee, When Thine almighty voice commands,



And love in ra-diant light is glow-ing Up-on Thy coun-te-nance be-nign.
 Thou the oppressed ones help-est ev-er, To free them—break-est Sa-tan's might!
 Yea, when Thy sword shows forth its glo-ry, The en-e-my de-feat-ed stands.

4. Thy throne, O Christ, shall stand forever,
Thy realm is filled with righteousness;
Thy scepter is uplifted ever,
Thou hatest all ungodliness;
Thou art with oil of joy anointed
Above Thy fellows, every one;
The kingdom God to Thee appointed,
Where peace and joys surround Thy throne.

5. Thy garments that are very precious
Send forth a perfume, pure and rare,
When Thou dost come from out Thy palace
In kingly robes beyond compare!
O Lord, so awesome in the glory
Of heav'nly light and majesty;
O Victor great, with praise and honor
Wilt Thou be crowned eternally!

6. Arrayed in garments of Thy splendor
Kings' daughters now before Thee stand;
The Bride, in raiment bright with grandeur,
Is standing at Thine own right hand.
Belovèd Daughter, His voice heeding,
Now thy devoted Lord adore;
Forget thy people and their pleading,
Thy father's house forevermore!

7. The Bride appears with grace adornèd,
With her great King's most glorious dress.
Her garments are in gold embroidered,
With everlasting righteousness.
Then, in the raiment He made precious
With His own blood on Calvary,
He leadeth her into His palace,
To dwell with Him eternally.

8. Instead of fathers, Thou hast children
Whom Thou dost set on earth to reign
As rulers, and as they who conquer
They follow in the Victor's train.
They think of Thee with joy and gladness,
All nations thank Thee and adore,
And in the blessèd everlasting
Thy praise shall sound forevermore!

Meekness Is a Virtue Gracious

Alternate 186

1. Meek-ness is a vir - tue gra-cious, Ev - ery Christian's glo-ry here;
 2. See, how meek was our dear Sav-ior, Void of ev - ery kind of pride;

In our young we find it pre-cious, In our eld - ers still more dear.
 Friend-ly, lov-ing, gen - tle ev - er, From vain-glo - ry turned a - side;

Though they whom the world up - rais - es Do not sing true meek-ness' prais-es,
 In His life none could more-o-ver Boast-ful van - i - ty dis-cov - er;

Meek-ness is much more than gold; Yea, its worth can-not be told.
 So He speaks to me and thee: "Learn ye meek-ness now of Me!"

3. Who here humbly walks in meekness,
Is beloved by everyone;
Who well knows and feels his weakness,
God will honor in His Son;
God takes pleasure in the lowly—
And these also please Him wholly
Who here walking in God's way,
In the love of Jesus stay.

4. Truly meekness greatly blesses,
And obtains the Father's grace.
Who this virtue here possesses—
Knowing her most fitting place—
Will in all his deeds find favor,
And his soul is glorious ever;
Faith, hope, love, and gentleness
Do a heart of meekness bless.

5. These good fruits of God the Spirit
That are given to the meek,
They, through Jesus, may inherit
Who for them sincerely seek;
Only where true faith is dwelling
There true meekness is excelling;
Thereby it is manifest
Who Christ's Spirit knows the best.

6. Therefore I would know true meekness,
Evermore be lowly, small;
First the heart must show true meekness,
Then the actions, one and all;
That in all that I am doing,
In the good I am pursuing,
Men the Spirit's pow'r may see
Working in me mightily.

7. After meekness follows gladness:
Here in time God's richest grace,
Then in heaven, past all sadness,
Glory, light, and lasting peace.
There will meekness shine most glorious
And receive the crown victorious;
What men here deemed poor and slight,
There will glow with heav'nly light.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not long for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow-ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great-ly long to see
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord In love pre-pares for me.
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

Where loy - al Chris-tian hearts and true Stand ev - er in e - ter - nal light,

All joy and rap-ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight!

REFRAIN

O won-drous Par - a - dise! Par - a - dise! Par - a - dise!

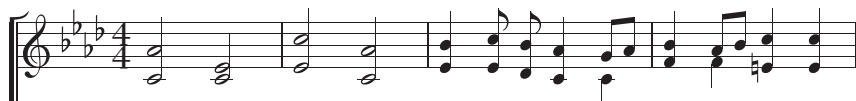
O won-drous Par - a - dise, Be - fore the Sav - ior's eyes!

Where loy-al Chris-tian hearts and true Stand ev - er in e - ter - nal light,

All joy and rap-ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight!

Blessed, Blessed, Blessed Are They

Heft 95



Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless-ed are they, are they that hear the



Word of God and keep it! Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless-ed are they, are



they that hear the Word of God and keep it! Bless - ed, bless - ed,



bless-ed are they, are they that hear the Word of God and keep it!



REFRAIN

Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless-ed are they, are they that hear the

Word of God and keep it! Bless - ed, bless - ed.

340

Now Lay This Body in the Ground

Alternate 248

1. Now lay this bod-y in the ground, Un - til the Lord's own voice shall sound;
2. The Lord once fashioned man of dust! And to the earth re - turn he must.
3. The righteous soul with God doth dwell, Who hath from ev - ery need and ill,

We sow this dust; then, glo - ri - fied, It shall as - cend to Je - sus' side.
He lies, he sleeps, and then a-wakes When morning through death's darkness breaks.
And from all pain and mis - er - y, Through His own Son, here made it free.

4. Though sorrows here him oft oppressed, Now, Lord, is he by Thee refreshed;
Here he through gloomy vale did go, Now he is free from every woe.

5. He faithful was until death's day; Now God doth wipe his tears away;
Who can compare the ills of time, Lord, with Thy glory so sublime?

6. Sleep, thou redeemed one, rest thee now! We here unto our dwellings go,
With joy and trembling to prepare Eternity with thee to share.

7. Lord Jesus, may Thy bitter death Sustain us to our dying breath!
Lord, we commend our souls to Thee—And may our dying blessed be!

We Gather Together

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless-ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us stood God the Al - might - y,
 3. We gath - er to - geth - er to praise Thee, our Lead - er,

As just will His judg - ments to all be made known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that Thou e'er our De - fend - er wilt be,

Though wick - ed as - sail us, His help will a - vail us:
 So from the be - gin - ning the strife we were win - ning:
 Thy peo - ple pre - serv - ing in fer - vor un - swerv - ing:

Sing prais - es to His Name— He for - gets not His own.
 O Lord, we praise Thy Name, all glo - ry be Thine!
 Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Farewell, Farewell, My Morning Dawns

1. Farewell, farewell, my morn-ing dawns, Farewell, my rest I see.
 2. Farewell, farewell, I wait - ed long For this glad hour and bright,
 3. Farewell, farewell, soon shall be - gin, With an - gels hand in hand,
 4. Farewell, farewell, let me go on That end - less rest to share;

The strife is o'er, my morn-ing dawns, The Mas - ter call - eth me.
 When through earth's night vic-to-rious-ly Breaks heaven's morning light.
 The sweet-est of blest Zi-on's songs In yon - der fa - ther - land.
 Be faith-ful till the Sav-ior calls, Fare-well, till we meet there!

REFRAIN

Fare - well, _____ fare - well, _____ Fare-well, I go to rest.
 Fare-well, fare-well,

Fare - well, _____ fare - well, _____ I go to rest.
 Fare-well, fare-well,

Homeland Dear, Homeland Dear

1. Home-land dear, home-land dear, Love - li - est and best!
 2. Heav - en - ward, heav - en - ward Doth my long - ing tend.
 3. Not for long, not for long Prov - ing-days will be,

Most heart - i - ly I yearn for thee And for thy bless-ed rest.
 For there my man-y loved ones are, While here my days I spend.
 And then I'll share, in yon-der home, Its joy e - ter - nal - ly;

This world is not my home-land true, Here would my heart not be;
 The strife is hot, the days are drear That here on earth are spent;
 What nev - er hu - man ear hath heard, Nor eye hath seen be - fore,

Thou home-land high a-bove the sky, My heart is there with thee.
 Too nar - row is the world for me, Too small the pil - grim - tent.
 Yea, more than an-y man hath thought, Will be mine ev - er - more!

Love, O Greatest Blessing Given

Alternate 37

1. Love, O great-est bless-ing giv-en By the Spir-it from a - bove!
 2. Ho - ly Spir-it, Thou wast giv-en, That my faith but Christ would seek;
 3. Love is gen-tle and un - self - ish, Love de - sir - eth not its own,

Had I tongue of men and an-gels, But with - al I had not love,
 Let my faith in love find fruit-age, Love, the treas-ure of the meek.
 Love is not pro-voked to an-ger, Love for - gets the e - vil done.

I were but a tin-king cym-bal, Naught but life-less, clang-ing brass,
 Love is pa-tient, filled with goodness; Love no en - vy - ing doth know;
 Truth de - lights it—false-hood nev-er; Love is pa-tient in dis - tress;

For though fairest words were spo - ken, Still my heart were dull and crass.
 Love is hum-ble and sub - mis-sive; Love the truth and light doth show.
 It en-dures all things, and ev - er Keeps its faith and hope-ful - ness.

Can It Be a Pleasure

Alternate 149

1. { Can it be a pleas - ure To be hu - man born?
When there's so much sin - ning, An - guish, need and fear,

Can life be a treas - ure For me an - - y morn? }
From our life's be - gin - ning Un - til death draws near? }

2. Nothing here could cheer us, If no Christ there were:
He brought heaven near us When He did appear.
Whosoe'er confess Him As their God and Lord,
Ne'er should aught distress them; Peace is their reward!

3. Could for love be weeping, O Thou Son of Man;
Safe within Thy keeping By Thy love's great plan;
Thou my heart hast movèd, Thine it e'er shall be;
Thou led'st me, Belovèd, That I still have Thee!

4. Many a blessèd hour I have oft with Thee;
I feel Thy great power When depressed I be;
Hast me much forgiven, In Thy mercy mild,
New grace sent from heaven For this slothful child.

5. Is it not a pleasure Here Christ's own to be!
Pilgrims, try this treasure! Dare Christ's own to be!
Knew men but the blessing Jesus can afford,
Many, faith confessing, Would accept the Lord.

6. Though the Christian's gladness Mingled is with pain,
Yet his eyes mid sadness, Look to heaven's gain;
And the Lord looks downward On him, that he may
Joyfully press onward On his pilgrim way.

7. Christ at length is coming; Shall with gentle hand
Lead us from our roaming Home to fatherland.
When the strife is over, Oh, then we shall be
Where the Hallelujah Rings eternally!

His Grace May God Be Giving

Alternate 134



1. His grace may God be giv - ing, His grace in Christ, to all.
 2. The nar - row way to heav - en—Our steps would stray a - side,
 3. His grace is our re - li - ance; Our trust is not in vain;



In Him we now are liv - ing, And we His com - ing hail!
 Un - less His grace, once giv - en, Un - to the end a - bide.
 Though foes may breathe de-fi - ance, God's truth e'er shall re - main.

4. Though needs grow greater ever,
 In faith we call to Thee:
 O mighty God and Savior,
 Let us Thy coming see!

5. Lest we may be defeated,
 This grace must in us live;
 For vict'ry, it the needed
 Patience and faith can give.

6. So there are no real losses
 In what for Christ we miss;
 Our Lord a grace possesses,
 That over all things is!

7. To Thee, Lord, we are living,
 And still we pray to Thee:
 Thy grace to all be giving,
 O grant Thy grace to me!

Afterword

The *Apostolic Christian Hymnal*, commonly called the *Zion's Harp*, was translated from the original German hymnals into the English language under the direction of Elder Brothers Gaius and Philip Braun (who founded the Apostolic Christian Publishing Company). Recognizing the difficulty inherent in translating hymns, the Braun brothers hired a number of university professors qualified to undertake the task. From translation to graphic design and materials, the Braun brothers spared no expense to produce a hymnal of the finest possible quality. The original letterpress edition was published in 1940 and is a testament to skillful and efficient layout and artistic balance. The hymnal has remained largely unchanged for almost a century and is enduring proof of the value of their efforts.

The Publishing Company, under the direction of Brother Walter Laubli, continued to supervise the printing of new editions of the hymnal. Funds and assistance from the Apostolic Christian Church Foundation were vital in this effort, and the Foundation remained true to the Braun brothers' high standards, ensuring that the denomination continued to be supplied with hymnals. As printing technology changed, the original letterpress plates became outmoded, and the entire hymnal was reproduced on film to enable offset press printing of following editions. With the passing of Brother Walter and the subsequent dormancy of the Publishing Company, the Foundation continued publishing the hymnal, and its diligence and careful stewardship ensured that sufficient funds were always set aside for printing future editions.

As printing technology continued to change, the film from previous editions could no longer be used, and the Foundation realized that the hymnal needed to be recreated in a digital format suitable for computer-to-plate printing. During this time, the Publishing Company was revived at the request of the Apostolic Christian Church (Nazarean) Elder Council. A steering committee with representatives from both the Publishing Company and the Foundation, as well as other brothers and sisters, was formed to guide the creation of the new edition of the hymnal.

Out of a deep sense of respect and admiration for the work of the Braun brothers, and realizing the cherished place the *Zion's Harp* enjoys, the steering committee envisioned a new hymnal that would preserve the classic appearance of the original, while striving to optimize or improve the layout where possible. A professional typesetter, Stephen Begley, was contracted, and the work began in earnest. All of the original hymns were recreated digitally, and each major decision and change was carefully scrutinized and only adopted on consensus of the entire steering committee. The original musical glyphs from the first letterpress editions were carefully reproduced and refined to create a custom musical font, and typefaces were sourced and adjusted where necessary to mirror the originals. The result of these efforts is a consistent visual language that gives the hymnal a unified appearance in the spirit of the best of the original letterpress editions. Finally, the entire work was carefully reviewed by a dedicated team of volunteers who proofread the complete hymnal.

It is with profound thankfulness to the Lord that those involved in this undertaking wish to offer this hymnal as a sacrifice of praise to God and to all who would continue to be blessed by its words and melodies.

The Apostolic Christian Church (Nazarean) Publishing Company

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