

HYMNS

The Star Proclaims the King Is Here

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1 The star pro - claims the King is here; But, Her - od,
2 The east - ern sa - ges saw from far And fol - lowed
3 With - in the Jor - dan's sa - cred flood The heav'n - ly
4 And oh, what mir - a - cle di - vine, When wa - ter
△ 5 For this Thy glad e - piph - a - ny All glo - ry,



why this sense - less fear? For He who of - fers heav'n - ly
on His guid - ing star; And, led by light, to light they
Lamb in meek - ness stood That He, of whom no sin was
red - dened in - to wine! He spoke the word, and forth it
Je - sus, be to Thee, Whom with the Fa - ther we a -



birth Seeks not the king - doms of this earth.
trod And by their gifts con - fessed their God.
known, Might cleanse His peo - ple from their own.
flowed In streams that na - ture ne'er be - stowed.
dore, And Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more.

*Text: Coelius Sedulius, 5th cent.;
tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1535
Text and Tune: Public domain*

To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord

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1 To Jor - dan came the Christ, our Lord, To do His
 2 O hear and mark the mes - sage well, For God Him -
 3 These truths on Jor - dan's banks were shown By might - y
 4 There stood the Son of God in love, His grace to



Fa - ther's plea - sure; Bap - tized by John, the Fa - ther's Word
 self has spo - ken. Let faith, not doubt, a - mong us dwell
 word and won - der. The Fa - ther's voice from heav'n came down,
 us ex - tend - ing; The Ho - ly Spir - it like a dove



Was giv - en us to trea - sure. This heav'n - ly wash - ing
 And so re - ceive this to - ken. Our Lord here with His
 Which we do well to pon - der: "This man is My be -
 Up - on the scene de - scend - ing; The tri - une God as -



now shall be A cleans - ing from trans - gres - sion
 Word en - dows Pure wa - ter, free - ly flow - ing.
 lov - ed Son, In whom My heart has plea - sure.
 sur - ing us, With prom - is - es com - pel - ling,



And by His blood and ag - o - ny Re - lease from death's
 God's Ho - ly Spir - it here a - vows Our kin - ship while
 Him you must hear, and Him a - lone, And trust in full -
 That in our Bap - tism He will thus A - mong us find



op - pres - sion. A new life now a - waits us.
 be - stow - ing The Bap - tism of His bless - ing.
 est mea - sure The word that He has spo - ken."
 a dwell - ing To com - fort and sus - tain us.

(sts. 5-7 on next page)

- 5 To His disciples spoke the Lord,
“Go out to ev’ry nation,
And bring to them the living Word
And this My invitation:
Let ev’ryone abandon sin
And come in true contrition
To be baptized and thereby win
Full pardon and remission
And heav’nly bliss inherit.”
- 6 But woe to those who cast aside
This grace so freely given;
They shall in sin and shame abide
And to despair be driven.
For born in sin, their works must fail,
Their striving saves them never;
Their pious acts do not avail,
And they are lost forever,
Eternal death their portion.
- 7 All that the mortal eye beholds
Is water as we pour it.
Before the eye of faith unfolds
The pow’r of Jesus’ merit.
For here it sees the crimson flood
To all our ills bring healing;
The wonders of His precious blood
The love of God revealing,
Assuring His own pardon.

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
tr. Elizabeth Quitmeyer, 1911–88, alt.*

*Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524
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Arise and Shine in Splendor

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1 A - rise and shine in splen - dor; Let night to day sur -
 2 See earth in dark - ness ly - ing, The hea - then na - tions
 3 The world's re - mot - est rac - es, Up - on whose wea - ry
 4 Lift up your eyes in won - der— See, na - tions gath - er



ren - der. Your light is draw - ing near. A - bove, the
 dy - ing In hope - less gloom and night. To you the
 fac - es The sun looks from the sky, Shall run with
 yon - der From sin to be set free. The world has



day is beam - ing, In match - less beau - ty
 Lord of heav - en— Your life, your hope— has
 zeal un - tir - ing, With joy Your light de -
 heard Your sto - ry; Her sons come to Your



gleam - ing; The glo - ry of the Lord is here.
 giv - en Great glo - ry, hon - or, and de - light.
 sir - ing That breaks up - on them from on high.
 glo - ry; Her daugh - ters haste Your light to see.

5 Your heart will leap for gladness
 When from the realms of sadness
 They come from near and far.
 Your eyes will wake from slumber
 As people without number
 Rejoice to see the Morning Star.

Text: Martin Opitz, 1597–1639;

tr. Gerhard Gieschen, 1899–1987, alt.

Tune: Meinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517

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To Jordan's River Came Our Lord

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1 To Jor - dan's riv - er came our Lord, The Christ, whom
 2 The Sav - ior came to be bap - tized— The Son of
 3 As Je - sus in the Jor - dan stood And John bap -
 4 Then from God's throne with thun - d'rous sound Came God's own



heav'n - ly hosts a - dored, The God from God, the
 God in flesh dis - guised— To stand be - neath the
 tized the Lamb of God, The Ho - ly Spir - it,
 voice with words pro - found: "This is My Son," was



Light from Light, The Lord of glo - ry, pow'r, and might.
 Fa - ther's will And all His righ - teous - ness ful - fill.
 heav'n - ly dove, De - scend - ed on Him from a - bove.
 His de - cree, "The one I love, who pleas - es Me."

- 5 The Father's word, the Spirit's flight
 Anointed Christ in glorious sight
 As God's own choice, from Adam's fall
 To save the world and free us all.
- 6 Now rise, faint hearts, be resolute;
 This man is Christ, our substitute!
 He was baptized in Jordan's stream,
 Proclaimed Redeemer, Lord supreme.

Text: James P. Tiefel, b. 1949, alt.
Tune: Musicalisch Hand-Buch der
Geistlichen Melodien, Hamburg, 1690, alt.
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1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2 As with joy-ful steps they sped, Sav-ior, to Thy low-ly bed,
 3 As they of-fered gifts most rare At Thy cra-dle, rude and bare,
 4 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
 5 In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre-at-ed light;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Thee, whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down;



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.
 All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.
 There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.

Text: William C. Dix, 1837–98, alt.

Tune: Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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