

HYMNS

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

437



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And
2 Was it for crimes that I had done He
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
shut his glo - ries in When God, the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
mak - er, died For His own crea - tures' sin.
thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do.

*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

708



1 Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne'er from
 2 Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich boun-ty gave My bod - y, soul, and
 3 Lord, let at last Thine an - gels come, To A - br'ham's bos - om



me de - part, With ten - der mer - cy cheer me. Earth
 all I have In this poor life of la - bor. Lord,
 bear me home, That I may die un - fear - ing; And



has no plea - sure I would share. Yea, heav'n it - self were
 grant that I in ev - 'ry place May glo - ri - fy Thy
 in its nar - row cham - ber keep My bod - y safe in



void and bare If Thou, Lord, wert not near me. And should my
 lav - ish grace And help and serve my neigh - bor. Let no false
 peace-ful sleep Un - til Thy re - ap - pear - ing. And then from



heart for sor - row break, My trust in Thee can noth - ing shake.
 doc - trine me be - guile; Let Sa - tan not my soul de - file.
 death a - wak - en me, That these mine eyes with joy may see,



Thou art the por - tion I have sought; Thy pre - cious
 Give strength and pa - tience un - to me To bear my
 O Son of God, Thy glo - rious face, My Sav - ior



blood my soul has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and
 cross and fol - low Thee. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and
 and my fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, my prayer at -



Lord, my God and Lord, For - sake me not! I trust Thy Word.
 Lord, my God and Lord, In death Thy com - fort still af - ford.
 tend, my prayer at - tend, And I will praise Thee with - out end.

Lamb of God, Pure and Holy

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1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
 2 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
 3 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
 Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
 Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.



All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
 All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
 All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
 Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
 Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

*Text: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546;
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941*

*Tune: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Hymn 708

*Text: Martin Schalling, 1532–1608;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.*

*Tune: Zwey-Bücher ... Tabulatur, Strassburg, 1577
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All for Christ I Have Forsaken

753



1 All for Christ I have for - sak - en And have
 2 Who is sweet - er than Christ Je - sus? No good
 3 Gone the past, un - known the fu - ture— Grace sup -
 4 When God takes me home to heav - en, Should this
 5 Though the road a - head be thorn - y, Though dark



tak - en up my cross; World - ly joy, its
 thing in Him I lack! Hand to plow, at
 plies my dai - ly breath; Strong in Christ through
 be the day I die, God will keep my
 clouds all light ob - scure, Though my cross - shaped



fame and for - tune, Now I count as worth-less dross.
 peace I fol - low Where He leads me ... why look back?
 death's dark val - ley, Firm and faith - ful un - to death.
 spouse and chil - dren As the ap - ple of His eye.
 path grows steep - er, With the Lord, I am se - cure.

*Text: Calvin Chao, 1906–96;
 tr. Stephen P. Starke, b. 1953*

Tune: Southern Harmony, New Haven, 1935

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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