

HYMNS

By Grace I'm Saved

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1 By grace I'm saved, grace free and bound-less; My soul, be-lieve and  
2 By grace! None dare lay claim to mer - it; Our works and con - duct  
3 By grace God's Son, our on - ly Sav - ior, Came down to earth to  
4 By grace! This ground of faith is cer - tain; As long as God is



doubt it not. Why stag - ger at this word of prom - ise?  
have no worth. God in His love sent our Re - deem - er,  
bear our sin. Was it be - cause of your own mer - it  
true, it stands. What saints have panned by in - spi - ra - tion,



Has Scrip-ture ev - er false-hood taught? No! Then this word must  
Christ Je - sus, to this sin - ful earth; His death did for our  
That Je - sus died your soul to win? No, it was grace, and  
What in His Word our God com - mands, Our faith in what our



true re - main: By grace you too will life ob - tain.  
sins a - tone, And we are saved by grace a - lone.  
grace a - lone, That brought Him from His heav'n - ly throne.  
God has done De - pends on grace— grace through His Son.

5 By grace to timid hearts that tremble,  
In tribulation's furnace tried,  
By grace, in spite of fear and trouble,  
The Father's heart is open wide.  
Where could I help and strength secure  
If grace were not my anchor sure?

6 By grace! On this I'll rest when dying;  
In Jesus' promise I rejoice;  
For though I know my heart's condition,  
I also know my Savior's voice.  
My heart is glad, all grief has flown  
Since I am saved by grace alone.



1 Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive; Oh, may all this  
 2 We de - serve but grief and shame, Yet His words, rich  
 3 Sheep that from the fold did stray No true shep - herd  
 4 I, a sin - ner, come to Thee With a pen - i -



say - ing pon - der Who in sin's de - lu - sions live  
 grace re - veal - ing, Par - don, peace, and life pro - claim;  
 e'er for - sak - eth; Wea - ry souls that lost their way  
 tent con - fes - sion. Sav - ior, mer - cy show to me;



And from God and heav - en wan - der! Here is hope for  
 Here our ills have per - fect heal - ing. Firm - ly in these  
 Christ, the Shep - herd, gent - ly tak - eth In His arms that  
 Grant for all my sins re - mis - sion. Let these words my



all who grieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 words be - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 they may live: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 soul re - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>5 Oh, how blest it is to know:<br/>                 Were as scarlet my transgression,<br/>                 It shall be as white as snow<br/>                 By Thy blood and bitter passion;<br/>                 For these words I now believe:<br/>                 Jesus sinners doth receive.</p> | <p>6 Now my conscience is at peace;<br/>                 From the Law I stand acquitted.<br/>                 Christ hath purchased my release<br/>                 And my ev'ry sin remitted.<br/>                 Naught remains my soul to grieve:<br/>                 Jesus sinners doth receive.</p> |
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- 7 Jesus sinners doth receive;  
 Also I have been forgiven;  
 And when I this earth must leave,  
 I shall find an open heaven.  
 Dying, still to Him I cleave:  
 Jesus sinners doth receive.

*Text: Erdmann Neumeister, 1671–1756;  
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

*Tune: Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches Gesang-Buch, Darmstadt, 1699  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

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1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we  
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -  
 3 Lo, the a - pos - tles' ho - ly train Join Thy sa - cred  
 4 Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ; Son of God, yet



bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,  
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,  
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,  
 born of Mar - y. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy  
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with  
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to  
 As to death a Trib - u - tar - y, First to break the



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.  
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.  
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.

- △ 5 Holy Father, holy Son,  
 Holy Spirit, three we name Thee;  
 Though in essence only one,  
 Undivided God we claim Thee  
 And, adoring, bend the knee  
 While we own the mystery.

*Text: Latin, c. 4th cent.;*  
*German version, Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774;*  
*tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820-1900, alt.*  
*Tune: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774*  
*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

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1 Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,  
2 Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -  
3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry, Sav - ior  
pen - tant vow, Though we see You wound - ed, bleed - ing, See Your  
love for You; May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To be -



from the world a - bove: Of - ten have Your eyes, of - fend - ed,  
thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Yet Your sin - less death has brought us  
hold Your cross a - new Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er



Gazed up - on the sin - ner's fall; Yet up - on the  
Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest; On - ly what Your  
From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en in our



cross ex - tend - ed, You have borne the pain of all.  
grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.  
hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

*Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452–98;*

*tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826–96, alt.*

*Tune: Erbaulicher Musicalischer Christen-Schatz, Basel, 1745*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

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