

HYMNS

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

461



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com-fort
2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to
4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who
ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious
plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry
guide me with His eye; He lives to com - fort



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.
in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.
me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears;
He lives to wipe away my tears;
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives all blessings to impart.

7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Triune God, Be Thou Our Stay

505



Tri - une God, be Thou our stay; O let us per-ish nev - er!



Cleanse us from our sins, we pray, And grant us life for - ev - er.



Keep us from the e - vil one; Up - hold our faith most ho - ly,



And let us trust Thee sole - ly With hum-ble hearts and low - ly.



Let us put God's ar - mor on, With all true Chris - tians run - ning



Our heav'n - ly race and shun - ning The dev-il's wiles and cun - ning.



A - men, a - men! This be done; So sing we, "Al - le - lu - ia!"

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, based on 5th cent. German litany;

tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, alt.

Tune: Geystliche geasngk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524

Text and Tune: Public domain

Hymn 954 (next page)

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;

tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941

Tune: Latin, 14th cent., adapt.

Text and Tune: Public domain

We All Believe in One True God

954



1 We all be - lieve in one true God, Who cre - at - ed
 2 We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, His own Son, our
 3 We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who, in high-est



earth and heav - en, The Fa - ther, who to us in love
 Lord, pos - sess - ing An e - qual God-head, throne, and might,
 heav - en dwell - ing With God the Fa - ther and the Son,



Has the right of chil - dren giv - en. He in soul and
 Source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing; Born of Mar - y,
 Com - forts us be - yond all tell - ing; Who the Church, His



bod - y feeds us; All we need His hand pro - vides us;
 vir - gin moth - er, By the pow - er of the Spir - it,
 own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni - ty of spir - it.



Through all snares and per - ils leads us, Watch - ing that no
 Word made flesh, our el - der broth - er; That the lost might
 Here for - give - ness and sal - va - tion Dai - ly come through



harm be - tide us. He cares for us by
 life in - her - it, Was cru - ci - fied for
 Je - sus' mer - it. All flesh shall rise, and



day and night; All things are gov - erned by His might.
 all our sin And raised by God to life a - gain.
 we shall be In bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.



A - men, a - men.



1 Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Sav - ior, Turned a - way God's
 2 As His pledge of love un - dy - ing, He, this pre - cious
 3 Je - sus here Him - self is shar - ing; Heed then how you
 4 Praise the Fa - ther, who from heav - en To His own this



wrath for - ev - er; By His bit - ter grief and woe
 food sup - ply - ing, Gives His bod - y with the bread,
 are pre - par - ing, For if you do not be - lieve,
 food has giv - en, Who, to mend what we have done,



He saved us from the e - vil foe.
 And with the wine the blood He shed.
 His judg - ment then you shall re - ceive.
 Gave in - to death His on - ly Son.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>5 Firmly hold with faith unshaken
 That this food is to be taken
 By the sick who are distressed,
 By hearts that long for peace and rest.</p> <p>6 Agony and bitter labor
 Were the cost of God's high favor;
 Do not come if you suppose
 You need not Him who died and rose.</p> <p>7 Christ says: "Come, all you that labor,
 And receive My grace and favor:
 Those who feel no pain or ill
 Need no physician's help or skill.</p> | <p>8 "For what purpose was My dying
 If not for your justifying?
 And what use this precious food
 If you yourself were pure and good?"</p> <p>9 If your heart this truth professes
 And your mouth your sin confesses,
 You will be your Savior's guest,
 Be at His banquet truly blest.</p> <p>10 Let this food your faith so nourish
 That its fruit of love may flourish
 And your neighbor learn from you
 How much God's wondrous love can do.</p> |
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*Text: John Hus, c. 1369–1415;
 German ver., Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, sts. 1–2, 4–5, 7, 9, alt.;
 tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006, sts. 3, 8;
 tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001. st. 10, alt.
 Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1533, alt.
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Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

531



1 Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i -
 2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on
 3 Je - sus, hail! En - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er
 4 Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy



le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst
 Thee were laid; By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast
 to a - bide; All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed
 to re - ceive; High - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Right it



free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, Thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav - ior,
 full a - tone - ment made. All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en
 at Thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing;
 is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its,



Bear - er of our sin and shame! By Thy mer - it
 Through the vir - tue of Thy blood; O - pened is the
 There Thou dost our place pre - pare, Ev - er for us
 All your no - blest an - thems raise; Help to sing our



we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en through Thy name.
 gate of heav - en, Rec - on - ciled are we with God.
 in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

Text: Hymns Addressed to the Holy, Holy, Holy Triune God,

London, 1757, sts. 1, 3a, 4a, alt.;

A Collection of Psalms and Hymns, London, 1760, sts. 2, 3b, 4b, alt.

Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, Halle, 1704

Text and Tune: Public domain

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word

655



1 Lord, keep us stead - fast in Your Word; Curb those who
2 Lord Je - sus Christ, Your pow'r make known, For You are
3 O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, Send peace and



by de - ceit or sword Would wrest the king - dom from Your
Lord of lords a - lone; De - fend Your ho - ly Church that
u - ni - ty on earth; Sup - port us in our fi - nal



Son And bring to naught all He has done.
we May sing Your praise e - ter - nal - ly.
strife And lead us out of death to life.

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1543
Text and Tune: Public domain*

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