

HYMNS

Salvation unto Us Has Come

555

sts. 1-5



1 Sal - va - tion un - to us has come By God's free grace and
2 What God did in His Law de - mand And none to Him could
3 It was a false, mis - lead - ing dream That God His Law had
4 From sin our flesh could not ab - stain, Sin held its sway un -
5 Yet as the Law must be ful - filled Or we must die de -



fa - vor; Good works can - not a - vert our doom, They
ren - der Caused wrath and woe on ev - 'ry hand For
giv - en That sin - ners could them - selves re - deem And
ceas - ing; The task was use - less and in vain, Our
spair - ing, Christ came and has God's an - ger stilled, Our



help and save us nev - er. Faith looks to Je - sus
man, the vile of - fend - er. Our flesh has not those
by their works gain heav - en. The Law is but a
guilt was e'er in - creas - ing. None can re - move sin's
hu - man na - ture shar - ing. He has for us the



Christ a - lone, Who did for all the
pure de - sires The spir - it of the
mir - ror bright To bring the in - bred
poi - soned dart Or pu - ri - fy our
Law o - beyed And thus the Fa - ther's



world a - tone; He is our one Re - deem - er.
Law re - quires, And lost is our con - di - tion.
sin to light That lurks with - in our na - ture.
guile - ful heart— So deep is our cor - rup - tion.
ven - geance stayed Which o - ver us im - pend - ed.

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Latin, 4th cent.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814-68, *alt.*

SALZBURG

Jakob Hintze, 1622-1702



All: 1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
All: 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread an - gel
Choir: 3. *Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -*
All: 4. Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy! This a - lone can



to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,
sin de - stroy; From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
You have brought us life and light: Now no more can
New - born souls in you to be. Fa - ther, who the



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred blood for wine, Gives his
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread; With sin -
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall; You have
crown shall give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live, Spir - it,



bod - y for the feast - Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
o - pened par - a - dise, And in you your saints shall rise.
guide through all our days: Three in One, your name we praise.

Salvation unto Us Has Come

555
sts. 6-10



6 Since Christ has full a - tone-ment made And brought to us sal-
7 Let me not doubt, but tru - ly see Your Word can - not be
8 The Law re - veals the guilt of sin And makes us con-science-
9 Faith clings to Je - sus' cross a - lone And rests in Him un-
△ 10 All bless-ing, hon - or, thanks, and praise To Fa - ther, Son, and



va - tion, Each Chris - tian there - fore may be glad And
bro - ken; Your call rings out, "Come un - to Me!" No
strick - en; But then the Gos - pel en - ters in The
ceas - ing; And by its fruits true faith is known, With
Spir - it, The God who saved us by His grace; All



build on this foun-da - tion. Your grace a - lone, dear
false - hood have You spo - ken. Bap - tized in - to Your
sin - ful soul to quick - en. Come to the cross, trust
love and hope in - creas - ing. For faith a - lone can
glo - ry to His mer - it. O tri - une God in



Lord, I plead, Your death is now my
pre - cious name, My faith can - not be
Christ, and live; The Law no peace can
jus - ti - fy; Works serve our neigh - bor
heav'n a - bove, You have re - vealed Your



life in - deed, For You have paid my ran - som.
put to shame, And I shall nev - er per - ish.
ev - er give, No com - fort and no bless - ing.
and sup - ply The proof that faith is liv - ing.
sav - ing love; Your bless - ed name we hal - low.

*Text: Paul Speratus, 1484-1551;
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
Tune: Etlich Cristlich lider, Wittenberg, 1524
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1 Christ, the Word of God in - car - nate, Lord and Son of
 2 Christ, the liv - ing bread from heav - en, Food for bod - y,
 3 Christ, the shoot that springs tri - um - phant From the stump of
 4 Christ, our good and faith - ful shep - herd, Watch - ing all Your



A - bra - ham; Christ, the ra - dian - ce of the Fa - ther,
 food for soul; Christ, the man - na dai - ly giv - en,
 Jes - se's tree; Christ, true vine, You nur - ture branch - es
 lambs and sheep; Christ, the gate that guards the sheep - fold,



Per - fect God, the great I AM; Christ, the light, You
 Nour - ish, strength - en, make us whole. Feed us with the
 To bear fruit a - bun - dant - ly. Graft us in - to
 Nev - er - fail - ing vig - il keep. When we stray, Good



shine un - van - quished, Light and life You bring to all; Light our
 food of heav - en, Fore - taste of the feast to be; Quench our
 You, O Sav - ior; Prune our hearts so we re - main Fruit - ful
 Shep - herd, seek us, Find us, lift us, bear us home; Lamb of



path with Your own pres - ence, Grant us grace to heed Your call.
 thirst with liv - ing wa - ter Spring - ing up e - ter - nal - ly.
 branch - es in Your vine - yard Till e - ter - nal life we gain.
 God, our shep - herd, keep us; Let us hear Your voice a - lone.

5 Christ, the way that leads un - failing
 To the Father's home on high,
 Christ, the truth that frees the captive,
 Christ, the life that cannot die.
 Mediator to the Father,
 Sacrifice and great High Priest:
 Lead us to Your heav'nly mansions,
 There to share Your wedding feast.

△ 6 Christ, the Alpha and Omega,
 Christ, the firstborn from the dead,
 Christ, the life and resurrection,
 Christ, the Church's glorious head:
 Praise and thanks and adoration
 And unending worship be
 To the Father and the Spirit
 And to You eternally.

Text: Steven P. Mueller, b. 1964
Tune: Columbian Harmony, Cincinnati, 1825
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Lord, Help Us Ever to Retain

865



1 Lord, help us ev - er to re - tain The Cat - e -
 2 Help us Your ho - ly Law to learn, To mourn our
 3 Hear us, dear Fa - ther, when we pray For need - ed
 4 Lord, when we fall or go a - stray, Ab - solve and



chism's — doc - trine plain As Lu - ther taught the
 sin and from it turn In faith to You and
 help from day to day That as Your chil - dren
 lift us up, we pray; And through the Sac - ra -



Word of truth In sim - ple style to ten - der youth.
 to Your Son And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One.
 we may live, Whom You bap - tized and so re - ceived.
 ment in - crease Our faith till we de - part in peace.

Awake, O Sleeper, Rise from Death

697



1 A - wake, O sleep - er, rise from death, And
 2 To us on earth He came to bring From
 3 Then walk in love as Christ has loved, Who
 4 For us Christ lived, for us He died, And



Christ shall give you light; So learn His love, its
 sin and fear re - lease, To give the Spir - it's
 died that He might save; With kind and gen - tle
 con - quered in the strife; A - wake, a - rise, go



length and breadth, Its full - ness, depth, and height.
 u - ni - ty, The ver - y bond of peace.
 hearts for - give As God in Christ for - gave.
 forth in faith, And Christ shall give you life.

O Blessed Spring

595



1 O bless-ed spring, where Word and sign Em - brace us
 2 Through sum-mer heat of youth-ful years, Un - cer - tain
 3 When au-tumn cools and youth is cold, When limbs their
 4 As win - ter comes, as win - ters must, We breathe our
 5 Christ, ho - ly Vine, Christ, liv - ing Tree, Be praised for



in - to Christ the Vine: Here Christ en - joins each one to
 faith, re - bel - lious tears, Sus - tained by Christ's in - fus - ing
 heav - y har - vest hold, Then through us, warm, the Christ will
 last, re - turn to dust; Still held in Christ, our souls take
 this blest mys - ter - y: That Word and wa - ter thus re -



be A branch of this life - giv - ing Tree.
 rain, The boughs will shout for joy a - gain.
 move With gifts of beau - ty, wis - dom, love.
 wing And trust the prom - ise of the spring.
 vive And join us to Your Tree of Life.

Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, b. 1953

Tune: English

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Lift High the Cross

837


Refrain



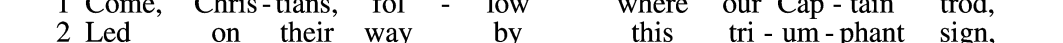
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim Till



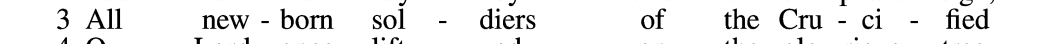
all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



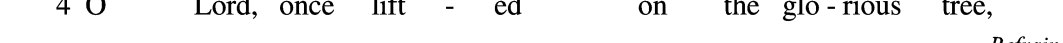
1 Come, Chris-tians, fol - low where our Cap - tain trod,



2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,



3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied,



4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,



Refrain

Our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died.
As Thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to Thee.

- 5 Let ev'ry race and ev'ry language tell
Of Him who saves our lives from death and hell. *Refrain*
- 6 So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory! *Refrain*

*Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912;
rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956, alt.
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