

HYMNS

O Holy Spirit, Enter In

913



1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, And in our hearts
2 Give to Your Word im - pres - sive pow'r, That in our hearts
3 O might - y Rock, O Source of life, Let Your dear Word,



Your work be - gin, Your dwell - ing place now make us.
from this good hour As fire it may be glow - ing,
in doubt and strife, In us be strong - ly burn - ing



Sun of the soul, O Light di - vine, A - round and in
That in true Chris - tian u - ni - ty We faith - ful wit -
That we be faith - ful un - to death And live in love



us bright - ly shine, To joy and glad - ness wake us
ness - es may be, Your glo - ry ev - er show - ing.
and ho - ly faith, From You true wis - dom learn - ing.



That we may be Tru - ly liv - ing, To You giv - ing
Hear us, cheer us By Your teach - ing; Let our preach - ing
Your grace and peace On us show - er; By Your pow - er



Prayer un - ceas - ing And in love be still in - creas - ing.
And our la - bor Praise You, Lord, and serve our neigh - bor.
Christ con - fess - ing, Let us see our Sav - ior's bless - ing.



1 Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, Fount of pur - est plea - sure,
 2 In Thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3 Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee;
 4 Hence, all earth - ly trea - sure! Je - sus is my plea - sure,



Tru - est friend to me, Ah, how long in an - guish
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing,
 Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me
 Je - sus is my choice. Hence, all emp - ty glo - ry!



Shall my spir - it lan - guish, Yearn - ing, Lord, for Thee?
 Ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.
 Nor thy threats a - larm me While I sing of peace.
 Naught to me thy sto - ry Told with tempt - ing voice.



Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine! I will suf - fer
 Light - nings flash And thun - ders crash; Yet, though sin and
 God's great pow'r Guards ev - 'ry hour; Earth and all its
 Pain or loss, Or shame or cross, Shall not from my



naught to hide Thee; Naught I ask be - side Thee.
 hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
 depths a - dore Him, Si - lent bow be - fore Him.
 Sav - ior move me Since He deigns to love me.

5 Evil world, I leave thee;
 Thou canst not deceive me,
 Thine appeal is vain.
 Sin that once did blind me,
 Get thee far behind me,
 Come not forth again.
 Past thy hour, O pride and pow'r;
 Sinful life, thy bonds I sever,
 Leave thee now forever.

6 Hence, all fear and sadness!
 For the Lord of gladness,
 Jesus, enters in.
 Those who love the Father,
 Though the storms may gather,
 Still have peace within.
 Yea, whate'er I here must bear,
 Thou art still my purest pleasure,
 Jesus, priceless treasure!

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

940



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
 △ 5 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
 above 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,
 three we name Thee; Though in es - sence on - ly one,



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
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee And, a - dor - ing,



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.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

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

Hymn 913

Text: Michael Schirmer, 1606-73, adapt.;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, stst. 1, 3, alt.;
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, st. 2, alt.
Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608
Text and Tune: Public domain

O God of Light

836



1 O God of light, Your Word, a lamp un - fail - ing,
2 From days of old, through blind and will - ful a - ges,
3 Un - dimmed by time, those words are still re - veal - ing,
4 To all the world Your sum - mons You are send - ing,



Shall pierce the dark - ness of our earth - bound way
Though we re - belled, You gent - ly sought a - gain
To sin - ful hearts Your jus - tice and Your grace;
Through all the earth, to ev - 'ry land and race,



And show Your grace, Your plan for us un - veil - ing,
And spoke through saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, sa - ges,
And quest - ing spir - its, long - ing for Your heal - ing,
That myr - iad tongues, in one great an - them blend - ing,



And guide our foot - steps to the per - fect day.
Who wrote with ea - ger or re - luc - tant pen.
See Your com - pas - sion in the Sav - ior's face.
May praise and cel - e - brate Your gift of grace.

Text: Sarah E. Taylor, 1883–1954, alt.

Tune: H. Barrie Cabena, b. 1933

Text: © 1952, renewed 1980 The Hymn Society, admin. Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: © 1978, Lutheran Book of Worship

Text and Tune: Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002193

Hymn 743

Text: Johann Franck, 1618–77;

tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

Text and Tune: Public domain

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Created using Lutheran Service Builder © 2006 Concordia Publishing House.