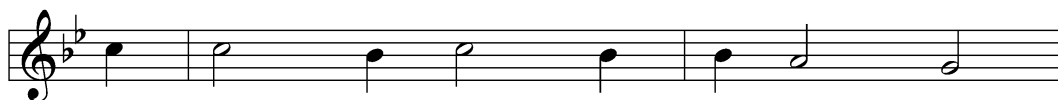


HYMNS

O Love, How Deep

544



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high,  
 2 He sent no an - gel to our race,  
 3 For us bap - tized, for us He bore  
 4 For us He prayed; for us He taught;  
 5 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed,  
 6 For us He rose from death a - gain;  
 Δ 7 All glo - ry to our Lord and God



Be - yond all thought and fan - ta - sy,  
 Of high - er or of low - er place,  
 His ho - ly fast and hun - gered sore;  
 For us His dai - ly works He wrought,  
 For us, in crown of thorns ar - rayed,  
 For us He went on high to reign;  
 For love so deep, so high, so broad;



That God, the Son of God, should take  
 But wore the robe of hu - man frame,  
 For us temp - ta - tion sharp He knew;  
 By words and signs and ac - tions thus  
 He bore the shame - ful cross and death;  
 For us He sent His Spir - it here  
 The Trin - i - ty whom we a - dore



Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!  
 And to this world Him - self He came.  
 For us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
 Still seek - ing not Him - self but us.  
 For us He gave His dy - ing breath.  
 To guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

# Entrust Your Days and Burdens

754



1 En - trust your days and bur - dens To God's most lov - ing  
 2 Re - ly on God your Sav - ior And find your life se -  
 3 Take heart, have hope, my spir - it, And do not be dis -  
 4 Leave all to His di - rec - tion; His wis - dom rules for  
 5 O bless - ed heir of heav - en, You'll hear the song re -  
 6 Our hands and feet, Lord, strength - en; With joy our spir - its



hand; He cares for you while rul - ing The  
 cure. Make His work your foun - da - tion That  
 mayed; God helps in ev - 'ry tri - al And  
 you In ways to rouse your won - der At  
 sound Of end - less ju - bi - la - tion When  
 bless Un - til we see the end - ing Of



sky, the sea, the land. For He who guides the  
 your work may en - dure. No anx - ious thought, no  
 makes you un - a - fraid. A - wait His time with  
 all His love can do. Soon He, His prom - ise  
 you with life are crowned. In your right hand your  
 all our life's dis - tress. And so through - out our



tem - pests A - long their thun - d'rous ways Will  
 wor - ry, No self - tor - ment - ing care Can  
 pa - tience Through dark - est hours of night Un -  
 keep - ing, With won - der - work - ing pow'rs Will  
 mak - er Will place the vic - tor's palm, And  
 life - time Keep us with - in Your care And



find for you a path - way And guide you all your days.  
 win your Fa - ther's fa - vor; His heart is moved by prayer.  
 til the sun you hoped for De - lights your ea - ger sight.  
 ban - ish from your spir - it What gave you trou - bled hours.  
 you will thank Him glad - ly With heav - en's joy - ful psalm.  
 at our end then bring us To heav'n to praise You there.

# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

765



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way His  
 2 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But  
 3 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un -  
 4 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And  
 5 You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The



won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps  
 trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing  
 fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a  
 scan His work in vain; God is His own in -  
 clouds you so much dread Are big with mer - cy



in the sea And rides up - on the storm.  
 prov - i - dence Faith sees a smil - ing face.  
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.  
 ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.  
 and will break In bless - ings on your head.

*Text: William Cowper, 1731–1800, alt.  
 Tune: The CL Psalms of David, Edinburgh, 1615  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

## Hymn 754

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76;  
 tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, sts. 1–5, alt.;  
 tr. Lutheran Service Book, 5006, st. 6  
 Tune: Stephen R. Johnson, b. 1966  
 Text (sts. 1–5): © 1982 Concordia Publishing House;  
 (st. 6): © 2006 Concordia Publishing House.  
 Tune: © 2002 Stephen R. Johnson  
 Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002193*

## Hymn 544

*Text: attr. Thomas à Kempis, 1380–1471;  
 tr. Benjamin Webb, 1819–85, alt.  
 Tune: English, 15th cent.  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Created using Lutheran Service Builder © 2006 Concordia Publishing House.