

HYMNS

Blessed Jesus, at Your Word

904



1 Bless - ed Je - sus, at Your Word We are gath - ered
2 All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est
3 Gra - cious Sav - ior, good and kind, Light of Light, from
△ 4 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Lord, Praise to You and



all to hear You. Let our hearts and souls be stirred
dark - ness shroud - ed Till Your Spir - it breaks our night
God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen now our heart and mind;
ad - o - ra - tion! Grant that we may trust Your Word,



Now to seek and love and fear You, By Your teach - ings,
With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed. You a - lone to
Help us by Your Spir - it's plead - ing. Hear the cry Your
Con - fi - dent of our sal - va - tion, While we here be -



sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love You sole - ly.
God can win us; You must work all good with - in us.
Church now rais - es; Hear and bless our prayers and prais - es.
low must wan - der, Till we sing Your prais - es yon - der.

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

670



1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, More
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, Ye
 △ 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, Su -



ser - apts, cher - u - bim, and thrones, Raise the glad strain:
 glo - rious than the ser - a - phim, Lead their prais - es:
 pa - tri - archs and proph - ets blest: "Al - le - lu - ia,
 per - nal an - thems ech - o - ing: "Al - le - lu - ia,



"Al - le - lu - ia!" Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms,
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" Thou bear - er of the e - ter - nal
 al - le - lu - ia!" Ye ho - ly Twelve, ye mar - tyrs
 al - le - lu - ia!" To God the Fa - ther, God the



pow'rs, Vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels'
 Word, Most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the
 strong, All saints tri - um - phant, raise the
 Son, And God the Spir - it, Three in



choirs: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 Lord: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 song: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 One: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

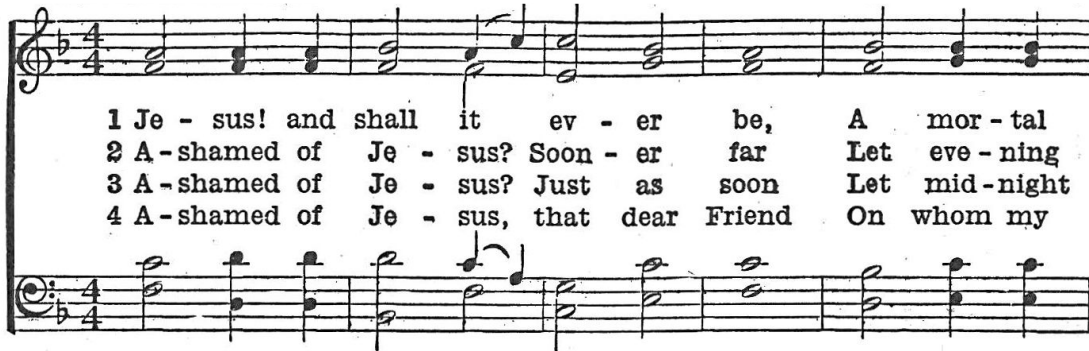


lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"

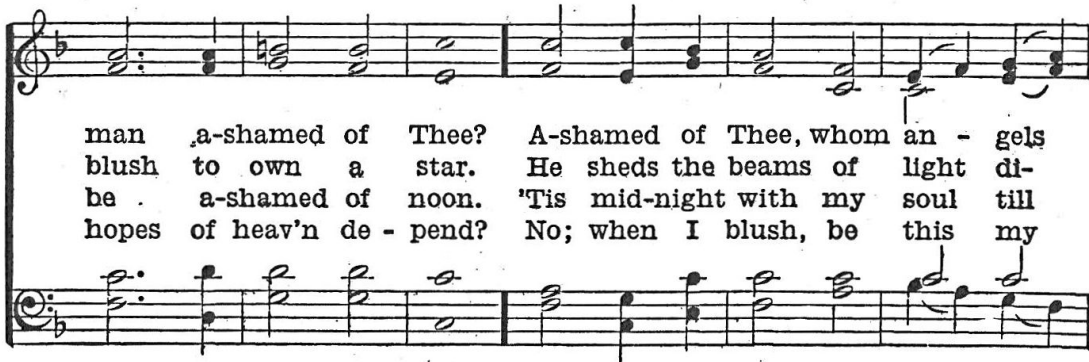
*Text: Tobias Clausnitzer, 1619–84, sts. 1–3;
 Geistreiches Gesang-Büchlein, Berlin, 1707, st. 4;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, sts. 1–3, alt.;
 tr. unknown, st. 4, alt.
 Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1625–73, alt.
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Jesus! and Shall It Ever Be

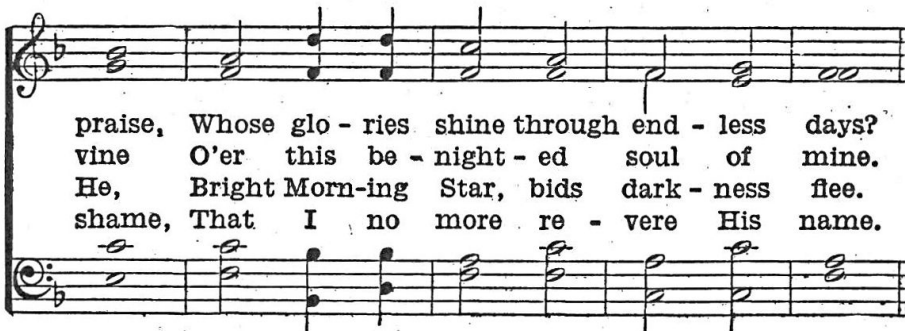
(TLH 346)



1 Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2 A - shamed of Je - sus? Soon - er far Let eve - ning
 3 A - shamed of Je - sus? Just as soon Let mid - night
 4 A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my



man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels
 blush to own a star. He sheds the beams of light di -
 be a - shamed of noon. 'Tis mid - night with my soul till
 hopes of heav'n de - pend? No; when I blush, be this my



praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
 vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bids dark - ness flee.
 shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus? Yes, I may
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Savior slain;
 And oh, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me!

*Text: Joseph Grigg, c. 1720–68, alt.
 Tune: Henry K. Oliver, 1800–85
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord

637



1 Draw near and take the bod - y of the Lord,
 2 He who His saints in this world rules and shields,
 3 Come for - ward then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured;
 To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields;
 And take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.



Of - fered was He for great - est and for least,
 With heav'n - ly bread He makes the hun - gry whole,
 O Lord, our hearts with grate - ful thanks en - dow



Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.
 Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
 As in this feast of love You bless us now.

Text: Latin, 7th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.

Tune: Trente quatre Pseaumes de David, Geneva, 1551

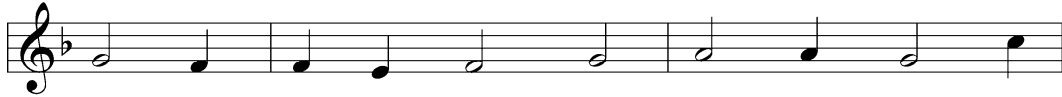
Text and Tune: Public domain

Lord Jesus Christ, We Humbly Pray

623



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, we hum - bly pray That we may
2 Give us, who share this won - drous food, Your bod - y
3 By faith Your Word has made us bold To seize the
4 One bread, one cup, one bod - y, we, Re - joic - ing
5 Lord Je - sus Christ, we hum - bly pray: O keep us



feast on You to - day; Be - neath these forms of
bro - ken and Your blood, The grate - ful peace of
gift of love re - told; All that You are we
in our u - ni - ty, Pro - claim Your love un -
stead - fast till that day When each will be Your



bread and wine En - rich us with Your grace di - vine.
sins for - giv'n, The cer - tain joys of heirs of heav'n.
here re - ceive, And all we are to You we give.
til You come To bring Your scat - tered loved ones home.
wel - comed guest In heav - en's high and ho - ly feast.

*Text: Henry E. Jacobs, 1844–1932, alt.
Tune: Cationale Germanicum, Gochsheim, 1628
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Let Me Be Thine Forever

689



1 Let me be Thine for - ev - er, My faith - ful God and Lord;
 2 Lord Je - sus, my sal - va - tion, My light, my life di - vine,
 3 And Thou, O Ho - ly Spir - it, My com - fort - er and guide,



Let me for - sake Thee nev - er Nor wan - der from Thy Word.
 My on - ly con - so - la - tion, O make me whol - ly Thine!
 Grant that in Je - sus' mer - it I al - ways may con - fide,



Lord, do not let me wa - ver, But give me stead - fast - ness,
 For Thou hast dear - ly bought me With blood and bit - ter pain.
 Him to the end con - fess - ing Whom I have known by faith.



And for such grace for - ev - er Thy ho - ly name I'll bless.
 Let me, since Thou hast sought me, E - ter - nal life ob - tain.
 Give me Thy con - stant bless - ing And grant a Chris - tian death.

*Text: Nicolaus Selnecker, 1532–92, st. 1;
 Gesang-Büchlein, Rudolstadt, 1628, sts. 2–3;
 tr. Matthias Loy, 1828–1915, alt.
 Tune: Musika Teutsch, Nürnberg, 1532
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

O Savior, Precious Savior

527



1 O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love;
2 O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought
3 In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4 O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove



O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove,
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought,
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love;



We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring,



We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior and our King!

*Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836–79
Tune: Arthur H. Mann, 1850–1929
Text and Tune: Public domain*

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