

HYMNS

With the Lord Begin Your Task

869



1 With the Lord be - gin your task; Je - sus will di - rect it.
2 Let each day be - gin with prayer, Praise, and ad - o - ra - tion.
3 With your Sav - ior at your side, Foes need not a - larm you;
4 If your task be thus be - gun With the Sav - ior's bless - ing,
5 Thus, Lord Je - sus, ev - 'ry task Be to You com - mend - ed;



For His aid and coun - sel ask; Je - sus will per - fect it.
On the Lord cast ev - 'ry care; He is your sal - va - tion.
In His prom - is - es con - fide, And no ill can harm you.
Safe - ly then your course will run, Toward the prom - ise press - ing.
May Your will be done, I ask, Un - til life is end - ed.



Ev - 'ry morn with Je - sus rise, And when day is end - ed,
Morn - ing, eve - ning, and at night Je - sus will be near you,
All your trust and hope re - pose In the might - y Mas - ter,
Good will fol - low ev - 'ry - where While you here must wan - der;
Je - sus, in Your name be - gun Be the day's en - deav - or;



In His name then close your eyes; Be to Him com - mend - ed.
Save you from the tempt - er's might, With His pres - ence cheer you.
Who in wis - dom tru - ly knows How to stem dis - as - ter.
You at last the joy will share In the man - sions yon - der.
Grant that it may well be done To Your praise for - ev - er.

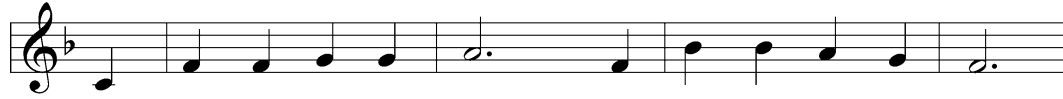
*Text: Morgen- und Abend-segen, Waldenburg, 1734;
tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890-1950, alt.
Tune: Peter Frank, 1616-75
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Our Father, by Whose Name

863



1 Our Fa - ther, by whose name All fa - ther-hood is known,
2 O Christ, Thy - self a child With - in an earth - ly home,
3 O Spir - it, who dost bind Our hearts in u - ni - ty,



Who dost in love pro - claim Each fam - i - ly Thine own,
With heart still un - de - filed, Thou didst to man-hood come;
Who teach - est us to find The love from self set free,



Bless Thou all par - ents, guard - ing well, With con - stant love as
Our chil - dren bless in ev - 'ry place That they may all be -
In all our hearts such love in - crease That ev - 'ry home by



sen - ti - nel, The homes in which Thy peo - ple dwell.
hold Thy face, And know - ing Thee may grow in grace.
this re - lease May be the dwell - ing place of peace.

Text: F. Bland Tucker, 1895–1984

Tune: John D. Edwards, 1805–85

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Hear Us, Father, When We Pray

773



1 Hear us, Fa - ther, when we pray, Through Your Son and
 2 When we know not what to say And our wound - ed
 3 Je - sus, ad - vo - cate on high, Sac - ri - ficed on
 4 By Your Spir - it now at - tend To our prayers and



in Your Spir - it. By Your Spir - it's Word con - vey
 souls are plead - ing, May Your Spir - it, night and day,
 Cal - v'ry's al - tar, Through Your priest - ly blood we cry:
 sup - pli - ca - tions, As like in - cense they as - cend



All that we through Christ in - her - it,
 Groan with - in us in - ter - ced - ing;
 Hear our prayers, though they may fal - ter;
 To Your heav'n - ly hab - i - ta - tions.



That as bap - tized heirs we may Tru - ly pray.
 By His sighs, too deep for words, We are heard.
 Place them on Your Fa - ther's throne As Your own.
 May their fra - grance waft a - bove, God of love.

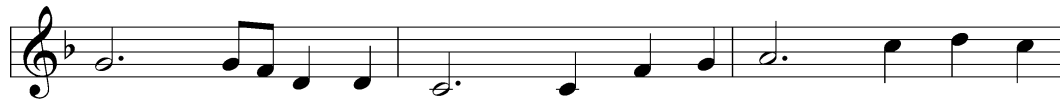
Text: Chad L. Bird, b. 1970
Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, Halle, 1704
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The Tree of Life

561



1 The tree of life with ev - 'ry good In E - den's
 2 The still - ness of that sa - cred grove Was bro - ken,
 3 What mer - cy God showed to our race, A plan of
 4 Now from that tree of Je - sus' shame Flows life e -



ho - ly or - chard stood, And of its fruit so pure and
 as the ser - pent strove With tempt - ing voice Eve to be -
 res - cue by His grace: In send - ing One from wom - an's
 ter - nal in His name; For all who trust and will be -



sweet God let the man and wom - an eat. Yet in this
 guile And Ad - am too by sin de - file. O day of
 seed, The One to fill our great - est need— For on a
 lieve, Sal - va - tion's liv - ing fruit re - ceive. And of this



gar - den al - so grew An - oth - er tree, of which they
 sad - ness when the breath Of fear and dark - ness, doubt and
 tree up - lift - ed high His on - ly Son for sin would
 fruit so pure and sweet The Lord in - vites the world to



knew; Its love - ly limbs with fruit a -
 death, Its aw - ful poi - son first dis -
 die, Would drink the cup of scorn and
 eat, To find with - in this cross of



dorned A - gainst whose eat - ing God had warned.
 played With - in the world so new - ly made.
 dread To crush the an - cient ser - pent's head!
 wood The tree of life with ev - 'ry good.

Text: Stephen P. Starke, b. 1955

Tune: Bruce W. Becker, b. 1952

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Refrain



Fa - ther wel-comes all His chil - dren To His fam - 'ly



through His Son. Fa - ther giv - ing His sal - va - tion,



Life for - ev - er has been won.



1 Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Me, For My king - dom



2 In the wa - ter, in the Word, In His prom - ise,



3 Let us dai - ly die to sin; Let us dai - ly



is of these. Life and love I have to give,



be as - sured: Those who are bap - tized and be - lieve



rise with Him, Walk in the love of Christ our Lord,

Refrain



Mer - cy for your sin.



Shall be born a - gain.



Live in the peace of God.

Text and Tune: Robin Mann, b. 1949
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Oh, Blest the House

862



1 Oh, blest the house, what - e'er be - fall, Where Je - sus
2 Oh, blest that house where faith is found And all in
3 Oh, blest the par - ents who give heed Un - to their
4 Oh, blest that house; it pros - pers well. In peace and
5 Then here will I and mine to - day A sol - emn



Christ is all in all! A home that is not whol - ly
hope and love a - bound; They trust their God and serve Him
chil - dren's fore-most need And wea - ry not of care or
joy the par - ents dwell, And in their chil - dren's lives is
prom - ise make and say: Though all the world for - sake His



His— How sad and poor and dark it is!
still And do in all His ho - ly will!
cost. May none to them and heav'n be lost!
shown How rich - ly God can bless His own.
Word, I and my house will serve the Lord!

*Text: Christoph Carl Ludwig von Pfeil, 1712–84;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, sts. 1–2, 4–5, alt.;
tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal, Columbus, 1880, st. 3
Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1535
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