

HYMNS

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
2 With might of ours can naught be done,
3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,
4 The Word they still shall let re - main



A trust - y shield and weap - on;
Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
All ea - ger to de - vour us,
Nor an - y thanks have for it;



He helps us free from ev - 'ry need
But for us fights the val - iant One,
We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;
He's by our side up - on the plain



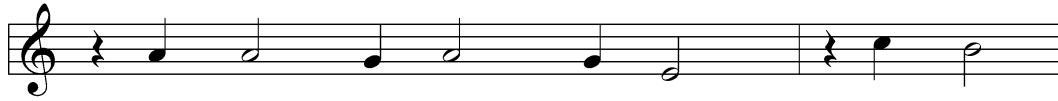
That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed.
They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
With His good gifts and Spir - it.



The old e - vil foe Now means
Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce
And take they our life, Goods, fame,



dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,
as he will, He can harm us none,
child, and wife, Though these all be gone,



Are his dread arms in fight; On earth
And there's none oth - er God; He holds
He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -
Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -



is not his e - qual.
the field for - ev - er.
tle word can fell him.
dom ours re - main - eth.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. composite

Tune: Martin Luther, 1483–1546

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Kyrie! God, Father

942



Ky-ri - e! God, Fa-ther in heav'n a-bove, You a-bound in gra-cious love,



Of all things the mak-er and pre-serv - er. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!



Ky-ri - e! O Christ, our king, Sal-va - tion for all You came to bring.



O Lord Je-sus, God's own Son, Our me-di - a-tor at the heav'n-ly throne:



Hear our cry and grant our sup-pli - ca - tion. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!



Ky - ri - e! O God the Ho - ly Ghost, Guard our faith, the



gift we need the most, And bless our life's last hour, That we leave this



sin-ful world with glad - ness. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!

*Text: Latin, 9th cent.; German version, Ordnung der ceremonien, Naumburg, 1537/38;
tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890-1950, alt.*

Tune: Latin, 9th cent!; adapt., Krichen ampt Deutsch, Erfurt, 1525

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All Glory Be to God Alone

948



1 All glo - ry be to God a - lone, For - ev - er - more the
 2 We praise You, God; Your name we bless And wor - ship You in
 3 Lord God, our King on heav - en's throne, Our Fa - ther, the Al -
 4 You take the whole world's sin a - way; Have mer - cy on us,
 5 You on - ly are the Ho - ly One And o - ver all are



high - est one, Who did our sin - ful race be - friend And
 hum - ble - ness; From day to day we glo - ri - fy The
 might - y One. O Lord, the sole - be - got - ten One, Lord
 Lord, we pray. You take the whole world's sin a - way; O
 Lord a - lone. O Je - sus Christ, we glo - ri - fy You



grace and peace to us ex - tend. A - mong us may His
 ev - er - last - ing God on high. Of Your great glo - ry
 Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, True God from all e -
 Lord, re - ceive our prayer this day. From God's right hand Your
 and the Spir - it, Lord Most High; With Him You ev - er -



gra - cious will All hearts with deep thanks - giv - ing fill.
 do we sing, And to Your throne our thanks we bring.
 ter - ni - ty, O Lamb of God, to You we flee.
 mer - cy send, To all the world Your grace ex - tend.
 more shall be One in the Fa - ther's maj - es - ty.

Text: attr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546, abr.;

tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890–1950, alt.

Tune: Gesangbuch ... Psalmen, Geistliche Lieder, Strassburg, 1541, alt.

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We All Believe in One True God

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1 We all be - lieve in one true God, Who cre - at - ed
 2 We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, His own Son, our
 3 We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who, in high-est



earth and heav - en, The Fa - ther, who to us in love
 Lord, pos - sess - ing An e - qual God-head, throne, and might,
 heav - en dwell - ing With God the Fa - ther and the Son,



Has the right of chil - dren giv - en. He in soul and
 Source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing; Born of Mar - y,
 Com - forts us be - yond all tell - ing; Who the Church, His



bod - y feeds us; All we need His hand pro - vides us;
 vir - gin moth - er, By the pow - er of the Spir - it,
 own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni - ty of spir - it.



Through all snares and per - ils leads us, Watch - ing that no
 Word made flesh, our el - der broth - er; That the lost might
 Here for - give - ness and sal - va - tion Dai - ly come through



harm be - tide us. He cares for us by
 life in - her - it, Was cru - ci - fied for
 Je - sus' mer - it. All flesh shall rise, and



day and night; All things are gov - erned by His might.
 all our sin And raised by God to life a - gain.
 we shall be In bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.



A - men, a - men. *OR* A - men.

Isaiah, Mighty Seer in Days of Old

960



I - sa-iah, might-y seer in days of old, The Lord of all in spir-it



did be-hold High on a loft-y throne, in splen-dor bright, With robes that



filled the tem-ple courts with light. A-bove the throne were flam-ing ser-a-phim;



Six wings had they, these mes-sen-gers of Him. With two they veiled their



fac-es as was right, With two they hum-bly hid their feet from sight,



And with the oth-er two a-loft they soared; One to the oth-er



called and praised the Lord: "Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sab-a-oth!



Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sab - a-oth! Ho - ly is God, the Lord of



Sab-a-oth! His glo-ry fills the heav-ens and the earth!" The beams and lin-tels



trem-bled at the cry, And clouds of smoke en-wrapped the throne on high.

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.

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 liden, Wittenberg, 1524
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O Lord, We Praise Thee

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1 O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and a - dore Thee,
 2 Thy ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en,
 3 May God be - stow on us His grace and fa - vor



In thanks - giv - ing bow be - fore Thee. Thou with Thy
 Life to win for us in heav - en. No great - er
 That we fol - low Christ our Sav - ior And live to -



bod - y and Thy blood didst nour - ish Our weak souls that
 love than this to Thee could bind us; May this feast there -
 geth - er here in love and u - nion Nor de - spise this



they may flour - ish: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 of re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!
 blest Com - mu - nion! O Lord, have mer - cy!



May Thy bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our
 Lord, Thy kind - ness did so con - strain Thee That Thy
 Let not Thy good Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that



sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And Thy blood for us plead
 blood should bless and sus - tain me. All our debt Thou hast paid;
 heav'n - ly - mind - ed He make us; Give Thy Church, Lord, to see



In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Peace with God once more is made: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty: O Lord, have mer - cy!

*Text: German, 14th cent., st. 1; Martin Luther, 1483–1546, sts. 2–3;
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524

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In Peace and Joy I Now Depart

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1 In peace and joy I now de-part Since God so wills it.
2 Christ Je - sus brought this gift to me, My faith - ful Sav - ior,
3 You sent the peo - ple of the earth Their great sal - va - tion;
4 Christ is the hope and sav - ing light Of those in blind - ness;



Se - rene and con - fi - dent my heart; Still - ness fills it.
Whom You have made my eyes to see By Your fa - vor.
Your in - vi - ta - tion sum - mons forth Ev - 'ry na - tion
He guides and com - forts those in night By His kind - ness.



For the Lord has prom - ised me That death is but a slum - ber.
Now I know He is my life, My friend when I am dy - ing.
By Your ho - ly, pre - cious Word, In ev - 'ry place re - sound - ing.
For Your peo - ple Is - ra - el In Him find joy and glo - ry.

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, st. 1, alt.;
tr. Christian Worship, 1993, sts. 2–4, alt.
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Hymn 954

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