

HYMNS

Let Our Gladness Have No End

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1 Let our glad - ness have no end, al - le - lu - ia!  
2 Proph - e - sies in days of old, al - le - lu - ia!  
3 See, the love - liest bloom - ing rose, al - le - lu - ia!  
4 In - to flesh is made the Word, al - le - lu - ia!



For to earth did Christ de - scend, al - le - lu - ia!  
God has sent Him as fore - told, al - le - lu - ia!  
From the branch of Jes - se grows, al - le - lu - ia!  
He, our ref - uge and our Lord, al - le - lu - ia!



On this day God gave us Christ, His Son, to save



us; Christ, His Son, to save us.

*Text: Bohemian, 15th cent.;  
tr. unknown, sts. 1, 3-4, alt.;  
tr. Vincent Pisek, 1859-1930, st. 2  
Tune: Bohemian, 15th cent.  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Within the Father's House

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1 With - in the Fa - ther's house The Son has found His home,  
2 The doc - tors of the Law Gaze on the won - drous child  
3 Yet not to them is giv'n The might - y truth to know,  
4 The se - cret of the Lord Es - capes each hu - man eye,



And to His tem - ple sud - den - ly The Lord of life has come.  
And mar - vel at His gra - cious words Of wis - dom un - de - filed.  
To lift the earth - ly veil that hides In - car - nate God be - low.  
And faith - ful pon - d'ring hearts a - wait The full e - piph - a - ny.

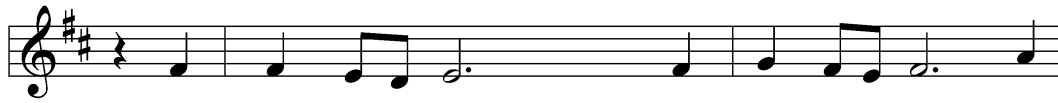
5 Lord, visit Thou our souls  
And teach us by Thy grace  
Each dim revealing of Thyself  
With loving awe to trace

△ 6 Till we behold Thy face  
And know as we are known  
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Coequal Three in One.

*Text: James R. Woodford, 1820–85, alt.  
Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

# O Jesus Christ, Thy Manger Is

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1 O Je - sus Christ, Thy man - ger is My  
 2 He whom the sea And wind o - bey Doth  
 3 Thy light and grace Our guilt ef - face, Thy  
 4 Thou Chris - tian heart, Who - e'er thou art, Be



par - a - dise at which my soul re - clin - eth.  
 come to serve the sin - ner in great meek - ness.  
 heav'n - ly rich - es all our loss re - triev - ing.  
 of good cheer and let no sor - row move thee!



For there, O Lord, Doth lie the Word Made  
 Thou, God's own Son, With us art one, Dost  
 Im - man - u - el, Thy birth doth quell The  
 For God's own Child, In mer - cy mild, Joins



flesh for us; here - in Thy grace forth shin - eth.  
 join us and our chil - dren in our weak - ness.  
 pow'r of hell and Sa - tan's bold de - ceiv - ing.  
 thee to Him; how great - ly God must love thee!

- 5 Remember thou What glory now  
 The Lord prepared thee for all earthly sadness.  
 The angel host Can never boast  
 Of greater glory, greater bliss or gladness.
- 6 The world may hold Her wealth and gold;  
 But thou, my heart, keep Christ as thy true treasure.  
 To Him hold fast Until at last  
 A crown be thine and honor in full measure.

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76;  
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941  
 Tune: Kenneth T. Kosche, b. 1947  
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# God Loves Me Dearly

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1 God loves me dear - ly, Grants me sal -  
 2 I was in slav - 'ry, Sin, death, and  
 3 He sent forth Je - sus, My dear Re -  
 4 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Him - self did  
 5 Now I will praise You, O Love E -



va - tion, God loves me dear - ly, Loves e - ven me.  
 dark - ness; God's love was work - ing To make me free.  
 deem - er, He sent forth Je - sus And set me free.  
 of - fer; Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Paid all I owed.  
 ter - nal; Now I will praise You All my life long.



There - fore I'll say a - gain: God loves me



dear - ly, God loves me dear - ly, Loves e - ven me.

*Text: August Rische, 1819–1906; tr. composite  
 Tune: German  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# O Jesus So Sweet, O Jesus So Mild

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1 O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild! For  
 2 O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild! With  
 3 O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild! Joy



sin - ners You be - came a child. You came from  
 God we now are rec - on - ciled. You have for  
 fills the world which sin de - filed. What - e'er we



heav - en down to earth In hu - man flesh through  
 all the ran - som paid, Your Fa - ther's righ - teous  
 have be - longs to You; O keep us faith - ful,



hu - man birth. O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild!  
 an - ger stayed. O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild!  
 strong, and true. O Je - sus so sweet, O Je - sus so mild!

*Text: Valentin Thilo, 1607-62, abr.;*  
*tr. Geoffrey W. Daisley, 1877-1939, st. 1, alt.;*  
*tr. Frieda Pietsch, sts. 2-3, alt.*  
*Tune: Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1623*  
*Text and Tune: Public domain*

