

HYMNS

Come, Join in Cana's Feast

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1 Come, join in Ca - na's feast Where
2 The old wine now is gone From
3 But Christ, the Word made flesh, Bids
4 Come, friends, and share the feast; Here
△ 5 For now He lives and reigns Through



Christ is hon - ored guest. He wel - comes all who
jars that stand a - part. No long - er can it
wa - ter turn to wine. He fills our emp - ty
drink the wine sup - plied By Him who is both
all e - ter - ni - ty With Fa - ther, Spir - it,



come to taste The wine His hands have blessed.
sat - is - fy The yearn - ing, thirst - ing heart.
cups a - gain With grace and truth di - vine.
guest and host— For us, the cru - ci - fied.
Three in One, The glo - rious Trin - i - ty.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007
Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758
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How Lovely Shines the Morning Star

sts. 1-4

1 How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions see and
 2 O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of God and
 3 Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my God, deign
 4 A pledge of peace from God I see When Thy pure eyes are

hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing.
 Ma - ry's Son, Thou high - born King of a - ges!
 to im - part The grace of love un - dy - ing.
 turned to me To show me Thy good pleas - ure.

Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, My Bride - groom and my
 Thou art my heart's most beau - teous Flow'r, And Thy blest Gos - pel's
 In Thy blest bod - y let me be, E'en as the branch is
 Je - sus, Thy Spir - it and Thy Word, Thy bod - y and Thy

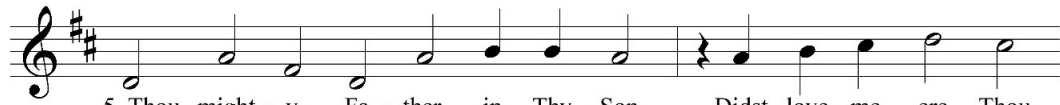
King of Grace, For Thee my heart is pin - ing.
 sav - ing pow'r My rap - tured soul en - gag - es.
 in the tree, Thy life my life sup - ply - ing.
 blood af - ford My soul its dear - est treas - ure.

Low - ly, Ho - ly, Great and glo - rious, Thou vic - to - rious
 Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho - san - na! Heav'n - ly man - na
 Sigh - ing, Cry - ing For the sa - vor Of Thy fa - vor;
 Keep me Kind - ly In Thy fa - vor, O my Sav - ior!

Prince of grac - es, Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
 Tast - ing, eat - ing, Whilst Thy love in songs re - peat - ing.
 Rest - ing nev - er, Till I rest in Thee for - ev - er.
 Thou wilt cheer me; Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star

sts. 5–7



5 Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in Thy Son Didst love me ere Thou
6 Lift up the voice and strike the string! Let all glad sounds of
7 Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be - gin - ning



hadst be - gun This an - cient world's foun - da - tion.
mu - sic ring In God's high prais - es blend - ed.
with - out end, The First and Last, E - ter - nal!



Thy Son hath made a friend of me, And when in spir - it
Christ will be with me all the way, To - day, to - mor - row,
And Thou at length— O glo - rious grace!— Wilt take me to that



Him I see, I joy in trib - u - la - tion.
ev - 'ry day, Till trav - 'ling days be end - ed.
ho - ly place, The home of joys su - per - nal.



What bliss Is this! He that liv - eth To me giv - eth
Sing out, Ring out Tri - umph glo - rious, O vic - to - rious,
A - men, A - men! Come and meet me! Quick - ly greet me!



Life for - ev - er; Noth - ing me from Him can sev - er.
Cho - sen na - tion; Praise the God of your sal - va - tion.
With deep yearn - ing, Lord, I look for Thy re - turn - ing.

*Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608;
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941
Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608, alt.
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Arise and Shine in Splendor

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1 A - rise and shine in splen - dor; Let night to day sur -
 2 See earth in dark - ness ly - ing, The hea - then na - tions
 3 The world's re - mot - est rac - es, Up - on whose wea - ry
 4 Lift up your eyes in won - der— See, na - tions gath - er
 5 Your heart will leap for glad - ness When from the realms of



ren - der. Your light is draw - ing near. A - bove, the
 dy - ing In hope - less gloom and night. To you the
 fac - es The sun looks from the sky, Shall run with
 yon - der From sin to be set free. The world has
 sad - ness They come from near and far. Your eyes will



day is beam - ing, In match - less beau - ty
 Lord of heav - en— Your life, your hope— has
 zeal un - tir - ing, With joy Your light de -
 heard Your sto - ry; Her sons come to Your
 wake from slum - ber As peo - ple with - out



gleam - ing; The glo - ry of the Lord is here.
 giv - en Great glo - ry, hon - or, and de - light.
 sir - ing That breaks up - on them from on high.
 glo - ry; Her daugh - ters haste Your light to see.
 num - ber Re - joice to see the Morn - ing Star.

Text: Martin Opitz, 1597–1639;

tr. Gerhard Gieschen, 1899–1987, alt.

Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517

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Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness

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sts. 1-4



1 Soul, a - dorn your - self with glad - ness, Leave the
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with
 3 He who craves a pre - cious trea - sure Nei - ther
 4 Now in faith I hum - bly pon - der O - ver



gloom - y haunts of sad - ness, Come in - to the day - light's
 lov - ing rev - 'rence greet Him. For with words of life im -
 cost nor pain will mea - sure; But the price - less gifts of
 this sur - pass - ing won - der That the bread of life is



splen - dor, There with joy your prais - es ren - der.
 mor - tal He is knock - ing at your por - tal.
 heav - en God to us has free - ly giv - en.
 bound - less Though the souls it feeds are count - less:



Bless the One whose grace un - bound - ed This a - maz - ing
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, as you
 Though the wealth of earth were prof - fered, None could buy the
 With the choic - est wine of heav - en Christ's own blood to



ban - quet found - ed; He, though heav'n - ly, high, and
 there a - dore Him: Grant, Lord, that I now re -
 gifts here of - fered: Christ's true bod - y, for you
 us is giv - en. Oh, most glo - rious con - so -



ho - ly, Deigns to dwell with you most low - ly.
 ceive You, That I nev - er - more will leave You.
 riv - en, And His blood, for you once giv - en.
 la - tion, Pledge and seal of my sal - va - tion!

Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness

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sts. 5-8



5 Je - sus, source of last - ing plea - sure, Tru - est
6 Je - sus, sun of life, my splen - dor, Je - sus,
7 Lord, by love and mer - cy driv - en, You once
8 Je - sus, bread of life, I pray You, Let me



friend, and dear - est trea - sure, Peace be - yond all un - der -
friend of friends, most ten - der, Je - sus, joy of my de -
left Your throne in heav - en On the cross for me to
glad - ly here o - bey You. By Your love I am in -



stand - ing, Joy in - to all life ex - pand - ing:
sir - ing, Fount of life, my soul in - spir - ing:
lan - guish And to die in bit - ter an - guish,
vit - ed, Be Your love with love re - quit - ed;



Hum - bly now, I bow be - fore You; Love in - car - nate,
At Your feet I cry, my mak - er, Let me be a
To fore - go all joy and glad - ness And to shed Your
By this Sup - per let me mea - sure, Lord, how vast and



I a - dore You; Wor - thi - ly let me re -
fit par - tak - er Of this bless - ed food from
blood in sad - ness. By this blood re - deemed and
deep love's trea - sure. Through the gift of grace You



ceive You And, so fa - vored, nev - er leave You.
heav - en, For our good, Your glo - ry, giv - en.
liv - ing, Lord, I praise You with thanks - giv - ing.
give me As Your guest in heav'n re - ceive me.

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

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1 Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no
 2 O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure
 3 This love un - wea - ried I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to
 4 In suf - f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy



tongue de - clare; U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee,
 love a - lone; Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
 Thee as - pire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re - new,
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,



And reign with - out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
 My joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my
 Burn in my soul like heav'n - ly fire! And day and night, be
 O Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour, Be Thou my rod and



lone I am; Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame.
 heart re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought be love.
 all my care To guard this sa - cred trea - sure there.
 staff and guide, And draw me safe - ly to Thy side!

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76;
 tr. John B. Wesley, 1703–91, alt.
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O Holy Spirit, Grant Us Grace

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1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, grant us grace That we our Lord and Sav - ior
2 Help us that we Thy sav - ing Word In faith - ful hearts may trea - sure;
3 And when our earth - ly race is run, Death's bit - ter hour im - pend - ing,



In faith and fer - vent love em - brace And tru - ly serve Him ev - er.
Let e'er that Bread of Life af - ford New grace in rich - est mea - sure.
Then may Thy work in us be - gun Con - tin - ue till life's end - ing,



The hour of death can - not bring loss When we are shel - tered
O make us die to ev - 'ry sin, Each day cre - ate new
Un - til we glad - ly may com - mend Our souls in - to our



by the cross That can - celed our trans - gres - sions.
life with - in, That fruits of faith may flour - ish.
Sav - ior's hand, The crown of life ob - tain - ing.

Text: Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, 1532–99;

tr. Oluf H. Smeby, 1851–1929, alt.

Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1535

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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