

HYMNS

Preserve Your Word, O Savior

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1 Pre-serve Your Word, O Sav - ior, To us this lat - ter day,
2 Pre-serve, O Lord, Your hon - or, The bold blas - phem - er smite;
3 Pre-serve, O Lord, Your Zi - on, Bought dear - ly with Your blood;
4 Pre-serve Your Word and preach - ing, The truth that makes us whole,
5 Pre-serve in wave and tem - pest Your storm-tossed lit - tle flock;



And let Your king - dom flour - ish; En - large Your Church, we pray.
Con - vince, con - vert, en - light - en The souls in er - ror's night.
Pro - tect what You have cho - sen A - gainst the hell - ish flood.
The mir - ror of Your glo - ry, The pow'r that saves the soul.
As - sailed by wind and weath - er, May it en - dure each shock.



O keep our faith from fail - ing; Keep hope's bright star a - glow.
Re - veal Your will, dear Sav - ior, To all who dwell be - low,
Be al - ways our de - fend - er When dan - gers gath - er round;
Oh, may this liv - ing wa - ter, This dew of heav'n - ly grace,
Stand at the helm, our pi - lot, And set the course a - right;



Let noth - ing from truth turn us While liv - ing here be - low.
Great light of all the liv - ing, That all Your name may know.
When all the earth is crum - bling, Safe may Your Church be found.
Sus - tain us while here liv - ing Un - til we see Your face.
Then we will reach the har - bor In Your e - ter - nal light.

O Christ, Our True and Only Light

839



1 O Christ, our true and on - ly light, En - light - en
 2 Fill with the ra - diance of Your grace The souls now
 3 O gent - ly call those gone a - stray That they may
 4 Shine on the dark - ened and the cold; Re - call the
 5 That they with us may ev - er - more Such grace with



those who sit in night; Let those a - far now
 lost in er - ror's maze; En - light - en those whose
 find the sav - ing way! Let ev - 'ry con - science
 wan - d'ers to Your fold. U - nite all those who
 won - d'ring thanks a - dore And end - less praise to



hear Your voice And in Your fold with us re - joice.
 in - most minds Some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.
 sore op - pressed In You find peace and heav'n - ly rest.
 walk a - part; Con - firm the weak and doubt - ing heart,
 You be giv'n By all Your Church in earth and heav'n.

*Text: Johannes Heermann, 1585–1647;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: Andächtige Haus-Kirche, Nürnberg, 1676
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

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1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo, the a - pos - tles' ho - ly train Join Thy sa - cred
 4 Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ; Son of God, yet
 Δ 5 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
 above are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 born of Mar - y. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,
 three we name Thee; Though in es - sence on - ly one,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to
 As to death a Trib - u - tar - y, First to break the
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee And, a - dor - ing,



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

Text: Latin, c. 4th cent.;
German version, Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774;
tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820-1900, alt.
Tune: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774
Text and Tune: Public domain

Lord of All Hopefulness

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1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



Whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy:
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Your hands swift to wel - come, Your arms to em - brace:
Whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm:



Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-53

Tune: Irish. Public domain

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