

HYMNS

God Himself Is Present

907



1 God Him - self is pres - ent: Let us now a - dore Him  
2 God Him - self is pres - ent: Hear the harps re - sound - ing;  
3 Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Pu - ri - fy my spir - it,



And with awe ap - pear be - fore Him. God is in His  
See the hosts the throne sur - round - ing. "Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
Trust - ing on - ly in Your mer - it. Like the ho - ly



tem - ple; All with - in keep si - lence; Hum - bly kneel in  
ho - ly!" Hear the hymn as - cend - ing, Songs of saints and  
an - gels, Wor - ship - ing be - fore You, May I cease - less -



deep - est rev - 'rence. He a - lone On His throne  
an - gels blend - ing. Bow Your ear To us here:  
ly a - dore You. Let Your will Ev - er still



Is our God and Sav - ior; Praise His name for - ev - er!  
Hear, O Christ, the prais - es That Your Church now rais - es.  
Rule Your Church ter - res - trial As the hosts ce - les - tial.

*Text: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697–1769, abr.;  
tr. Frederick W. Foster, 1760–1835,  
and John Miller, 1756–90, alt.  
Tune: Joachim Neander, 1650–80, alt.  
Text and Tune: Public domain*



1 Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!  
 2 He comes with res - cue speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,  
 3 He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;  
 4 Kings shall fall down be - fore Him And gold and in - cense bring;  
 5 O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!  
 To help the poor and need - y And bid the weak be strong;  
 Love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth.  
 All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing.  
 From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest.



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,  
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,  
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;  
 To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;  
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion And rule in eq - ui - ty.  
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.  
 And righ - teous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.  
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A kingdom with - out end.  
 His name shall stand for - ev - er— That name to us is Love.

*Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.*

*Tune: Leonhart Schröter, c. 1532–c. 1601*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

**Hymn 960 (next page)**

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;*

*tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

*Tune: Martin Luther, 1483–1546*

*Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House.*

*Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002193*

*Tune: Public domain*

# 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.



1 Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive; Oh, may all this  
 2 We de - serve but grief and shame, Yet His words, rich  
 3 Sheep that from the fold did stray No true shep - herd  
 4 I, a sin - ner, come to Thee With a pen - i -



say - ing pon - der Who in sin's de - lu - sions live  
 grace re - veal - ing, Par - don, peace, and life pro - claim;  
 e'er for - sak - eth; Wea - ry souls that lost their way  
 tent con - fes - sion. Sav - ior, mer - cy show to me;



And from God and heav - en wan - der! Here is hope for  
 Here our ills have per - fect heal - ing. Firm - ly in these  
 Christ, the Shep - herd, gent - ly tak - eth In His arms that  
 Grant for all my sins re - mis - sion. Let these words my



all who grieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 words be - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 they may live: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.  
 soul re - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive.

5 Oh, how blest it is to know:  
 Were as scarlet my transgression,  
 It shall be as white as snow  
 By Thy blood and bitter passion;  
 For these words I now believe:  
 Jesus sinners doth receive.

6 Now my conscience is at peace;  
 From the Law I stand acquitted.  
 Christ hath purchased my release  
 And my ev'ry sin remitted.  
 Naught remains my soul to grieve:  
 Jesus sinners doth receive.

7 Jesus sinners doth receive;  
 Also I have been forgiven;  
 And when I this earth must leave,  
 I shall find an open heaven.  
 Dying, still to Him I cleave:  
 Jesus sinners doth receive.

*Text: Erdmann Neumeister, 1671–1756;  
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

*Tune: Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches Gesang-Buch, Darmstadt, 1699  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# “Come, Follow Me,” the Savior Spake

688



1 “Come, fol - low Me,” the Sav - ior spake, “All in My  
 2 “I am the light, I light the way, A god - ly  
 3 “My heart a - bounds in low - li - ness, My soul with  
 4 “I teach you how to shun and flee What harms your  
 5 Then let us fol - low Christ, our Lord, And take the



way a - bid - ing; De - ny your - selves, the world for - sake,  
 life dis - play - ing; I bid you walk as in the day;  
 love is glow - ing; And gra - cious words My lips ex - press,  
 soul's sal - va - tion, Your heart from ev - 'ry guile to free,  
 cross ap - point - ed And, firm - ly cling - ing to His Word,



O - bey My call and guid - ing. O bear the cross, what -  
 I keep your feet from stray - ing. I am the way, and  
 With meek - ness o - ver - flow - ing. My heart, My mind, My  
 From sin and its temp - ta - tion. I am the ref - uge  
 In suf - f'ring be un - daunt - ed. For those who bear the



e'er be - tide, Take My ex - am - ple for your guide.  
 well I show How you must so - journ here be - low.  
 strength, My all, To God I yield, on Him I call.  
 of the soul And lead you to your heav'n - ly goal.”  
 bat - tle's strain The crown of heav'n - ly life ob - tain.

*Text: Johann Scheffler, 1624–77, sts. 1–3, 5;  
 Geistliche Lieder und Lobesgesänge, 1695, st. 4;  
 tr. Charles W. Schaeffer, 1813–96  
 Tune: Bartholomäus Gesius, c. 1555–1613, adapt.  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Heavenly Hosts in Ceaseless Worship

949



1 Heav'n-ly hosts in cease-less wor-ship "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly" cry;  
2 All cre-a-tion, all re-demp-tion, Join to sing the Sav-ior's worth;



"He who is, who was and will be, God Al-might-y, Lord Most High."  
Lamb of God, whose blood has bought us, Kings and priests, to reign on earth.



Praise and hon-or, pow'r and glo-ry, Be to Him who reigns a-lone!  
Wealth and wis-dom, pow'r and glo-ry, Hon-or, might, do-min-ion, praise,



We, with all His hands have fash-ioned, Fall be-fore the Fa-ther's throne.  
Now be His from all His crea-tures And to ev-er-last-ing days!

*Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926*

*Tune: Amanda Husberg, b. 1940*

*Text: © 1975 Hope Publishing Co.*

*Tune: © 2000 Selah Publishing Co., Inc.*

*Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002193*



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

*Text: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826  
 Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823–76  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

Created using Lutheran Service Builder © 2006 Concordia Publishing House.