

HYMNS

Renew Me, O Eternal Light

704



1 Re - new me, O e - ter - nal Light, And let my  
2 Re - move the pow'r of sin from me And cleanse all  
3 Cre - ate in me a new heart, Lord, That glad - ly  
4 Grant that I on - ly You may love And seek those



heart and soul be bright, Il - lu - mined with the  
my im - pu - ri - ty That I may have the  
I o - bey Your Word. Let what You will be  
things which are a - bove Till I be - hold You



light of grace That is - sues from Your ho - ly face.  
strength and will Temp - ta - tions of the flesh to still.  
my de - sire, And with new life my soul in - spire.  
face to face, O Light e - ter - nal, through Your grace.

*Text: Johann Friedrich Ruopp, 1672–1708;  
tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.  
Tune: As hymnodus sacer, Leipzig, 1625  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

1 Christ is a - ris - en From the grave's dark  
pris - on. So let our joy rise full and free;  
Christ our com - fort true will be. Al - le - lu - ia!

2 Were Christ not a - ris - en, Then death were still  
our pris - on. Now, with Him to life re - stored,  
We praise the Fa - ther of our Lord. Al - le - lu - ia!

3 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,  
al - le - lu - ia! Now let our joy rise full and free;  
Christ our com - fort true will be. Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each corresponding to a verse of the hymn. The first system contains the first verse, the second system contains the second verse, and the third system contains the third verse. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The third system ends with a double bar line.

*Text: German, 12th–15th cent.; tr. Martin L. Seltz, 1909–67, alt.  
Tune: Latin, c. 1100; Geistliche Lieder aufs new gebessert, Wittenberg, 1533; Public domain  
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1 Songs of thank - ful - ness and praise, Je - sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,  
 2 Man - i - fest at Jor-dan's stream, Proph-et, Priest, and King su-preme;  
 3 Man - i - fest in mak-ing whole Pal - sied limbs and faint - ing soul;  
 4 Sun and moon shall dark-ened be, Stars shall fall, the heav'ns shall flee;  
 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Pres - ent in Thy ho - ly Word—



Man - i - fest-ed by the star To the sa - ges from a - far,  
 And at Ca - na wed - ding guest In Thy God-head man - i - fest;  
 Man - i - fest in val - iant fight, Quell - ing all the dev - il's might;  
 Christ will then like light - ning shine, All will see His glo - rious sign;  
 Grace to im - i - tate Thee now And be pure, as pure art Thou;



Branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem In Thy birth at Beth - le - hem:  
 Man - i - fest in pow'r di - vine, Chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine;  
 Man - i - fest in gra - cious will, Ev - er bring-ing good from ill;  
 All will then the trum - pet hear, All will see the Judge ap - pear;  
 That we might be - come like Thee At Thy great e - piph - a - ny



An - thems be to Thee ad-dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.  
 An - thems be to Thee ad-dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.  
 An - thems be to Thee ad-dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.  
 Thou by all wilt be con-fessed, God in man made man - i - fest.  
 And may praise Thee, ev - er blest, God in man made man - i - fest.

*Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–85, alt.*

*Tune: George J. Elvey, 1816–93*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

699



1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light.



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live."  
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;  
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

*Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808–89, alt.*

*Tune: Amanda Husberg, b. 1940*

*Text: Public domain*

*Tune: © 1996 Amanda Husberg*

# Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

741  
sts. 1-4



1 Je - sus Christ, my sure de - fense And my Sav - ior, now is  
2 Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, lives; Like - wise I to life shall  
3 No, too close - ly I am bound By my hope to Christ for -  
4 I am flesh and must re - turn To the dust, whence I am



liv - ing! Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence  
wak - en. He will bring me where He is;  
ev - er; Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,  
tak - en; But by faith I now dis - cern



Rests up - on the hope here giv - en, Though the  
Shall my cour - age then be shak - en? Shall I  
Grasped it, and will leave it nev - er; E - ven  
That from death I shall a - wak - en With my



night of death be fraught Still with man - y an anx - ious thought.  
fear, or could the Head Rise and leave His mem - bers dead?  
death now can - not part From its Lord the trust - ing heart.  
Sav - ior to a - bide In His glo - ry, at His side.

# Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

741  
sts. 5-8



5 Glo - ri - fied, I shall a - new With this flesh then be en -  
6 Then take com - fort and re - joice, For His mem - bers Christ will  
7 Laugh to scorn the gloom - y grave And at death no long - er  
8 O, then, draw a - way your hearts From all plea - sures base and



shroud - ed; In this bod - y I shall view  
cher - ish. Fear not, they will hear His voice;  
trem - ble; He, the Lord, who came to save  
hol - low; Strive to share what He im - parts



God, my Lord, with eyes un - cloud - ed; In this  
Dy - ing, they will nev - er per - ish; For the  
Will at last His own as - sem - ble. They will  
While you here His foot - steps fol - low. As you



flesh I then shall see Je - sus Christ e - ter - nal - ly.  
ver - y grave is stirred When the trum - pet's blast is heard.  
go their Lord to meet, Tread - ing death be - neath their feet.  
now still wait to rise, Fix your hearts be - yond the skies!

*Text: Otto von Schwerin, 1616-79;  
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.  
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Come unto Me, Ye Weary

684



- 1 "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
- 2 "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."
- 3 "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
- 4 "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op-pressed!  
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!  
 O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!  
 O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par-don, grace, and peace,  
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;  
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;  
 Which, though we be un - wor - thy Of love so great and free,



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.  
 But Thou hast brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.  
 But Thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.  
 In - vites us ver - y sin - ners To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

*Text: William C. Dix, 1837–98, alt.  
 Tune: Frederick K. Anthes, 1812–after 1857  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# The Man Is Ever Blessed

705



1 The man is ev - er blessed Who shuns the sin - ners' ways, A -  
2 But makes the Law of God His stud - y and de - light A -  
3 He like a tree shall thrive, With wa - ters near the root; Fresh  
4 Not so the wick - ed race, They no such bless - ings find; Their



mong their coun - sels nev - er stands, Nor takes the scorn - ers' place,  
mid the la - bors of the day And watch - es of the night.  
as the leaf his name shall live, His works are heav'n - ly fruit.  
hopes shall flee like emp - ty chaff Be - fore the driv - ing wind.

5 How will they bear to stand  
Before the judgment seat  
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand  
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves  
The way the righteous go;  
But sinners and their works shall meet  
A dreadful overthrow.

*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.*

*Tune: Trente quatre Pseaumes de David, Geneva, 1551*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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