

HYMNS

Who Trusts in God a Strong Abode

714

1 Who trusts in God A strong a - bode In heav'n and
2 Though Sa - tan's wrath Be - set our path And world - ly
3 In all the strife Of mor - tal life Our feet will

earth pos - sess - es; Who looks in
scorn as - sail us, While You are
stand se - cure - ly; Temp - ta - tion's

love To Christ a - bove, No fear that heart op -
near, We shall not fear; Your strength will nev - er
hour Will lose its pow'r, For You will guard us

press - es. In You a - lone, Dear Lord, we own Sweet
fail us. Your rod and staff Will keep us safe And
sure - ly. O God, re - new With heav'n - ly dew Our

hope and con - so - la - tion, Our shield from foes, Our balm for
guide our steps for - ev - er; Nor shades of death Nor hell be -
bod - y, soul, and spir - it Un - til we stand At Your right

woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion.
neath Our lives from You will sev - er.
hand Through Je - sus' sav - ing mer - it.

*Text: Joachim Magdeburg, c. 1525–after 1587, st. 1;
Harmonia cantionum, 1597, Leipzig, sts. 2–3
tr. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1804–99, alt.
Tune: Claudin de Sermisy, c. 1490–1562
Text and tune: Public domain*



1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
 2 With might of ours can naught be done,
 3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,
 4 The Word they still shall let re - main



A trust - y shield and weap - on;
 Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
 All ea - ger to de - vour us,
 Nor an - y thanks have for it;



He helps us free from ev - 'ry need
 But for us fights the val - iant One,
 We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;
 He's by our side up - on the plain



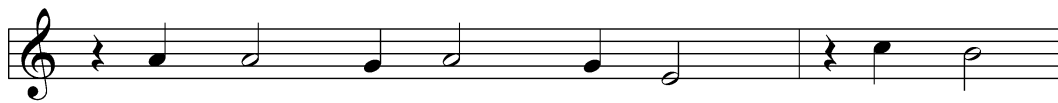
That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
 Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed.
 They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
 With His good gifts and Spir - it.



The old e - vil foe Now means
 Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus
 This world's prince may still Scowl fierce
 And take they our life, Goods, fame,



dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
 Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,
 as he will, He can harm us none.
 child, and wife, Though these all be gone,



Are his dread arms in fight; On earth
 And there's none oth - er God; He holds
 He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -
 Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -



is not his e - qual.
 the field for - ev - er.
 tle word can fell him.
 dom ours re - main - eth.

Through Jesus' Blood and Merit

746



1 Through Je - sus' blood and mer - it I am at peace with God.
 2 There's noth - ing that can sev - er From this great love of God;
 3 For nei - ther life's temp - ta - tion Nor death's most try - ing hour
 4 Nor an - y crea - ture ev - er Shall from the love of God



What, then, can daunt my spir - it, How - ev - er dark my road?
 No want, no pain what - ev - er, No fam - ine, per - il, flood.
 Nor an - gels of high sta - tion Nor an - y oth - er pow'r
 This ran - somed sin - ner sev - er; For in my Sav - ior's blood



My cour - age shall not fail me, For God is on my side;
 Though thou - sand foes sur - round me, For slaugh - ter mark His sheep,
 Nor things that now are pres - ent Nor things that are to come
 This love has its foun - da - tion; God hears my faith - ful prayer



Though hell it - self as - sail me, Its rage I may de - ride.
 They nev - er shall con - found me, The vic - t'ry I shall reap.
 Nor height, how - ev - er pleas - ant, Nor dark - est depths of gloom
 And long be - fore cre - a - tion Named me His child and heir.

*Text: Simon Dach, 1605–59;
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
 Tune: Musika Teutsch, 1532, Nürnberg
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Hymn 656 (previous page)
*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. composite
 Tune: Martin Luther, 1483–1546
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Jesus, Lead Thou On

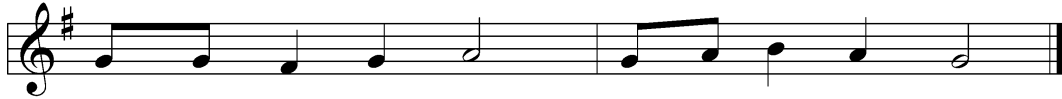
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1 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And al-though the
2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less
3 When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief, When temp - ta - tions
4 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'n-ly lead - er,



way be cheer - less, We will fol - low calm and fear - less.
fears o'er - take us; Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing.
still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,



Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.
For through man - y a woe To our home we go.
Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

*Text: Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700–60;
tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–97, alt.
Tune: Adam Drese, 1620–1701
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Hymn 418 (next page)

*Text: based on Claudia F. Hernaman, 1838–98; para. Gilbert E. Doan, 1930
Tune: The Psalms of David in Prose and Meeter, 1635, Edinburgh
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Hymn 424 (next page)

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Tune: William Daman, c. 1540–1591
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O Lord, throughout These Forty Days

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1 O Lord, through - out these for - ty days You
 2 You strove with Sa - tan, and You won; Your
 3 Though parched and hun - gry, yet You prayed And
 4 Be with us through this sea - son, Lord, And



prayed and kept the fast; In - spire re - pen - tance
 faith - ful - ness en - dured; Lend us Your nerve, Your
 fixed Your mind a - bove; So teach us to de -
 all our earth - ly days, That when the fi - nal



for our sin, And free us from our past.
 skill and trust In God's e - ter - nal Word.
 ny our - selves, Since we have known God's love.
 Eas - ter dawns, We join in heav - en's praise.

O Christ, You Walked the Road

424



1 O Christ, You walked the road Our wan - d'ring feet must go.
 2 No bread of earth a - lone Can fill our hun - g'ring hearts.
 3 No blind - ing sign we ask, No won - der from a - bove.
 4 When lures of eas - y gain With prom - ise bright - ly shine,
 5 O Christ, You walked the road Our wan - d'ring feet must go.



You faced with us temp - ta - tion's pow'r And fought our an - cient foe.
 Lord, help us seek Your liv - ing Word, The food Your grace im - parts.
 Lord, help us place our trust a - lone In Your un - swerv - ing love.
 Lord, help us seek Your king - dom first; Our wills with Yours a - lign.
 Stay with us through temp - ta - tion's hour To fight our an - cient foe.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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