

HYMNS

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

809



1 Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest,  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee.  
Sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove  
Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



Thou chang - est not: Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not;  
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness  
Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,



As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!



Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;



All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed;



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

# May God Bestow on Us His Grace

823



1 May God be-stow on us His grace, With bless-ings rich pro-  
 2 Thine o-ver all shall be the praise And thanks of ev-'ry  
 △ 3 O let the peo-ple praise Thy worth, In all good works in-



vide us; And may the bright-ness of His face  
 na-tion; And all the world with joy shall raise  
 creas-ing; The land shall plen-teous fruit bring forth,



To life e-ter-nal guide us, That we His  
 The voice of ex-ul-ta-tion. For Thou shalt  
 Thy Word is rich in bless-ing. May God the



sav-ing health may know, His gra-cious will and plea-sure,  
 judge the earth, O Lord, Nor suf-fer sin to flour-ish;  
 Fa-ther, God the Son, And God the Spir-it bless us!



And al-so to the na-tions show Christ's rich-es with-out  
 Thy peo-ple's pas-ture is Thy Word Their souls to feed and  
 Let all the world praise Him a-lone, Let sol-emn awe pos-



mea-sure And un-to God con-vert them.  
 nour-ish, In righ-teous paths to keep them.  
 sess us. Now let our hearts say, "A-men!"

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;  
 tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, alt.*

*Tune: Der Lxvj. Deus Misereatur, 1524, Magdeburg  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

## Hymn 809 (prev page)

*Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1866–1960  
 Tune: William M. Runyan, 1870–1957*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# “As Surely as I Live,” God Said

614



1 “As sure - ly as I live,” God said, “I would not  
 2 And so our Lord gave this com - mand: “Go forth and  
 3 “All those whose sins you thus re - mit I tru - ly  
 4 “What you will bind, that bound shall be; What you will



see the sin - ner dead. I want him turned from  
 preach in ev - 'ry land; Be - stow on all My  
 par - don and ac - quit, And those whose sins you  
 loose, that shall be free; To My dear Church the



er - ror's ways, Re - pen - tant, liv - ing end - less days.”  
 par - d'ning grace Who will re - pent and mend their ways.  
 will re - tain Con - demned and guilt - y shall re - main.  
 keys are giv'n To o - pen, close the gates of heav'n.”

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>5 The words which absolution give<br/>         Are His who died that we might live;<br/>         The minister whom Christ has sent<br/>         Is but His humble instrument.</p>           | <p>7 All praise to You, O Christ, shall be<br/>         For absolution full and free,<br/>         In which You show Your richest grace;<br/>         From false indulgence guard our race.</p> |
| <p>6 When ministers lay on their hands,<br/>         Absolved by Christ the sinner stands;<br/>         He who by grace the Word believes<br/>         The purchase of His blood receives.</p> | <p>△ 8 Praise God the Father and the Son<br/>         And Holy Spirit, Three in One,<br/>         As was, is now, and so shall be<br/>         World without end, eternally!</p>                |

*Text: Nicolaus Herman, c. 1480–1561;  
 tr. Matthias Loy, 1828–1915, alt.  
 Tune: Jeremiah Clarke, c. 1674–1707  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# The Will of God Is Always Best

758



1 The will of God is al - ways best And shall be done for -  
 2 God is my com - fort and my trust, My hope and life a -  
 3 Lord, this I ask, O hear my plea, De - ny me not this  
 4 When life's brief course on earth is run And I this world am



ev - er; And they who trust in Him are blest;  
 bid - ing; And to His coun - sel, wise and just,  
 fa - vor: When Sa - tan sore - ly trou - bles me,  
 leav - ing, Grant me to say, "Your will be done,"



He will for - sake them nev - er. He helps in - deed In  
 I yield, in Him con - fid - ing. The ver - y hairs, His  
 Then do not let me wa - ver. O guard me well, My  
 Your faith - ful Word be - liev - ing. My dear - est Friend, I



time of need; He chas - tens with for - bear - ing. They who de -  
 Word de - clares, Up - on my head He num - bers. By night and  
 fear dis - pel, Ful - fill Your faith - ful say - ing: All who be -  
 now com - mend My soul in - to Your keep - ing; From sin and



pend On God, their friend, Shall not be left de - spair - ing.  
 day God is my stay; He nev - er sleeps nor slum - bers.  
 lieve By grace re - ceive An an - swer to their pray - ing.  
 hell, And death as well, By You the vic - t'ry reap - ing.

*Text: Albrecht von Preussen, 1490–1568;  
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
 Tune: Claudin de Sermisy, c. 1490–1562  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# When Aimless Violence Takes Those We Love

764



1 When aim - less vi - o - lence takes those we love,  
 2 When pass - ing years rob sight and strength and mind  
 3 Our faith may flick - er low, and hope grow dim,  
 4 Be - cause Your Son knew ag - o - ny and loss,  
 5 Through long grief - dark - ened days help us, dear Lord,



When ran - dom death strikes child - hood's prom - ise down,  
 Yet fail to still a strong - ly beat - ing heart,  
 Yet You, O God, are with us in our pain;  
 Felt des - o - la - tion, grief and scorn and shame,  
 To trust Your grace for cour - age to en - dure,



When wrench - ing loss be - comes our dai - ly bread,  
 And grief be - comes the fab - ric of our days,  
 You grieve with us and for us day by day,  
 We know You will be with us, come what may,  
 To rest our souls in Your sup - port - ing love,



We know, O God, You leave us not a - lone.  
 Dear Lord, You do not stand from us a - part.  
 And with us, shar - ing sor - row, will re - main.  
 Your lov - ing pres - ence near, al - ways the same.  
 And find our hope with - in Your mer - cy sure.

*Text: Joy F. Patterson, b. 1931*

*Tune: Alfred M. Smith, 1879–1971*

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# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

765



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way His  
2 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But  
3 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un -  
4 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And  
5 You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The



won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps  
trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing  
fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a  
scan His work in vain; God is His own in -  
clouds you so much dread Are big with mer - cy



in the sea And rides up - on the storm.  
prov - i - dence Faith sees a smil - ing face.  
bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.  
ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.  
and will break In bless - ings on your head.

*Text: William Cowper, 1731–1800, alt.  
Tune: The CL Psalms of David, 1615, Edinburgh  
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