


HYMNS


Lift High the Cross

837


*Refrain*




Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim Till



all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our Cap - tain trod,  
2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,  
3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied  
4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,



*Refrain*

Our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.  
The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.  
Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died.  
As Thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to Thee.

5 Let ev'ry race and ev'ry language tell  
Of Him who saves our lives from death and hell. *Refrain*

6 So shall our song of triumph ever be:  
Praise to the Crucified for victory! *Refrain*

# Jesus Has Come and Brings Pleasure

533



1 Je - sus has come and brings plea - sure e - ter - nal,  
 2 Je - sus has come! Now see bonds rent a - sun - der!  
 3 Je - sus has come as the might - y Re - deem - er.  
 4 Je - sus has come as the King of all glo - ry!



Al - pha, O - me - ga, Be - gin - ning and End;  
 Fet - ters of death now dis - solve, dis - ap - pear.  
 See now the threat - en - ing strong one dis - armed!  
 Heav - en and earth, O de - clare His great pow'r,



God - head, hu - man - i - ty, u - nion su - per - nal,  
 See Him burst through with a voice as of thun - der!  
 Je - sus breaks down all the walls of death's for - tress,  
 Cap - tur - ing hearts with the heav - en - ly sto - ry;



O great Re - deem - er, You come as our friend!  
 He sets us free from our guilt and our fear,  
 Brings forth the pris - 'ners tri - um - phant, un - harmed.  
 Wel - come Him now in this fast - fleet - ing hour!



Heav - en and earth, now pro - claim this great won - der:  
 Lifts us from shame to the place of His hon - or.  
 Sa - tan, you wick - ed one, own now your mas - ter!  
 Pon - der His love! Take the crown He has for you!



Je - sus has come and brings plea - sure e - ter - nal!  
 Je - sus has come! Hear the roll of God's thun - der!  
 Je - sus has come! He, the might - y Re - deem - er!  
 Je - sus has come! He, the King of all glo - ry!

*Text: Johann Ludwig Conrad Allendorf, 1693–1773;  
 tr. Oliver C. Rupprecht, 1903–2000, alt.*

*Tune: Cöthen, c. 1733*

*Text: © 1982 Concordia Publishing House.*

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

*Tune: Public domain*

# Send, O Lord, Your Holy Spirit

681



1 Send, O Lord, Your Ho - ly Spir - it On Your ser - vant  
 2 You, O Lord, Your - self have called him For Your pre - cious  
 3 Help, Lord Je - sus, help him nour - ish All our chil - dren



now, we pray; Let him prove a faith - ful shep - herd  
 lambs to care; But to pros - per in his call - ing,  
 with Your Word That in fer - vent love they serve You



That no lamb be led a - stray. Your pure teach - ing to pro -  
 He the Spir - it's gifts must share. Give him wis - dom from a -  
 Till in heav'n their song is heard. Bound - less bless - ings, Lord, be -



claim, To ex - tol Your ho - ly name, And to feed Your  
 bove, Fill his heart with ho - ly love; In his weak - ness,  
 stow On his faith - ful toil be - low Till by grace to



lambs, dear Sav - ior, Make his aim and sole en - deav - or.  
 Lord, be near him, In his prayers, Good Shep - herd, hear him.  
 him be giv - en His re - ward, the crown of heav - en.

*Text: Lieder-Perlen, 1905, St. Louis;  
 tr. Frederick W. Herzberger, 1859-1930, alt.  
 Tune: Johann Schop, c. 1590-1667  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# O Christ, Who Called the Twelve

856



1 O Christ, who called the Twelve To rise and fol - low You, For -  
 2 O Christ, who taught the Twelve The truth for a - ges sealed, Whose  
 3 O Christ, who led the Twelve A - mong the des - o - late And  
 4 O Christ, who sent the Twelve On roads they'd nev - er trod To  
 5 O Christ, th'a - pos - tles' Lord, The mar - tyrs' strength and song, The



sak - ing old, fa - mil - iar ways For ven - tures bold and new:  
 words and works a - wak - ened faith, The ways of God re - vealed:  
 broke as bread of life for all Your love com - pas - sion - ate:  
 serve, to suf - fer, teach, pro - claim The near - er reign of God:  
 cru - ci - fied and ris - en King To whom the saints be - long:



Grant us to hear Your call To risk se - cu - ri - ty And,  
 In - struct us now, we pray, By Your em - pow'r - ing Word. True  
 Lead us a - long the ways Where hope has near - ly died And  
 Send us on ways where faith Tran - scends ti - mid - i - ty, Where  
 Though gen - er - a - tions pass, Our trib - ute still we bring, Our



bound in heart and will to You, Find per - fect lib - er - ty.  
 teach - er, be for all who seek Their light, their life, their Lord.  
 help us climb the lone - ly hills Where love is cru - ci - fied.  
 love in - forms and hope sus - tains Both life and min - is - try.  
 hymns a sac - ri - fice of praise, Our lives an of - fer - ing.

*Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007*  
*Tune: English; adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852–1930*  
*Text: © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc.*  
*Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002193*  
*Tune: Public domain*

# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

793



1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet your  
 2 Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To His peo - ple  
 3 Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble  
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; You be - hold Him



trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
 in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er,  
 frame He knows; In His hand He gent - ly bears us,  
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,



Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia,  
 All who dwell in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.  
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

*Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847  
 Tune: John Goss, 1800–80  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Hark, the Voice of Jesus Crying

826



1 Hark, the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?  
2 If you can-not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,  
3 If you can-not be a watch-man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,  
4 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har-vests wait-ing— Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"  
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.  
Point - ing out the path to heav-en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,  
While the mul - ti-tudes are dy - ing And the Mas-ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth; Rich re-ward He of - fers thee.  
If you can - not rouse the wick-ed With the judg-ment's dread a - larms,  
With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what God com-mands;  
Take the task He gives you glad-ly, Let His work your plea-sure be;



Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me"?  
You can lead the lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav-ior's wait - ing arms.  
You can be like faith-ful Aar-on, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.  
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, send me, send me!"

*Text (sts. 1–2, 4): Daniel March, 1816–1909, alt.;*

*(st. 3): unknown, alt.*

*Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1838–96*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (alt. tune)

426



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the  
 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
 trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 sor - row meet Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

# All Who Believe and Are Baptized

601



1 All who be - lieve and are bap - tized Shall see the Lord's sal - va - tion;  
 2 With one ac - cord, O God, we pray: Grant us Your Ho - ly Spir - it.



Bap - tized in - to the death of Christ, They are a new cre - a - tion.  
 Help us in our in - fir - mi - ty Through Je - sus' blood and mer - it.



Through Christ's re - demp - tion they shall stand A - mong the glo - rious,  
 Grant us to grow in grace each day That by this sac - ra -



heav'n - ly band Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.  
 ment we may E - ter - nal life in - her - it.



1 Be - fore You, Lord, we bow, Our God who reigns a - bove  
 2 The na - tion You have blest May well Your love de - clare,  
 3 May ev - 'ry moun - tain height, Each vale and for - est green,  
 4 Earth, hear your Mak - er's voice; Your great Re - deem - er own;  
 5 And when in pow'r He comes, Oh, may our na - tive land



And rules the world be - low, Bound - less in pow'r and love. Our thanks  
 From foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Your care. For this  
 Shine in Your Word's pure light, And its rich fruits be seen! May ev -  
 Be - lieve, o - bey, re - joice, And wor - ship Him a - lone. Cast down -  
 From all its rend - ing tombs Send forth a glo - rious band, A count -



we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To You, our King!  
 bright day, For this fair land—Gifts of Your hand—Our thanks we pay.  
 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise And join to raise A grate - ful song.  
 your pride, Your sin de - plore, And bow be - fore The Cru - ci - fied.  
 less throng, With joy to sing To heav'n's high King Sal - va - tion's song!

*Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843, alt.*

*Tune: John Darwall, 1731–89*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

**Hymn 426 (prev page)**

*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748*

*Tune: Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, 1778, London;*

*adapt. Edward Miller, 1731–1807*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

**Hymn 601 (prev page)**

*Text: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1634–1703;*

*tr. George A. T. Rygh, 1860–1942, alt.*

*Tune: Etlich Cristlich lider, 1524, Wittenberg*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

Created using Lutheran Service Builder © 2006 Concordia Publishing House.