

HYMNS

Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord

497



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, God and Lord, With all Your grac - es  
2 Come, ho - ly Light, guide di - vine, Now cause the Word of  
3 Come, ho - ly Fire, com - fort true, Grant us the will Your



now out-poured On each be - liev - er's mind and heart;  
life to shine. Teach us to know our God a - right  
work to do And in Your ser - vice to a - bide;



Your fer - vent love to them im - part. Lord, by the  
And call Him Fa - ther with de - light. From ev - 'ry  
Let tri - als turn us not a - side. Lord, by Your



bright-ness of Your light In ho - ly faith Your Church u - nite;  
er - ror keep us free; Let none but Christ our mas - ter be  
pow'r pre - pare each heart, And to our weak-ness strength im - part



From ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry tongue This to Your  
That we in liv - ing faith a - bide, In Him, our  
That brave - ly here we may con - tend, Through life and



praise, O Lord, our God, be sung: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
Lord, with all our might con - fide. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
death to You, our Lord, as - cend. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

# Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus

685



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -  
 2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience  
 3 Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus. Since by death He  
 4 Let us al - so live with Je - sus. He has ris - en



am - ple pure, Through a world that would de - ceive us And to  
 bear our cross. Joy will fol - low all our sad - ness; Where He  
 con - quered death, He will free us from de - struc - tion, Give to  
 from the dead That to life we may a - wak - en. Je - sus,



sin our spir - its lure. On - ward in His foot - steps tread - ing,  
 is, there is no loss. Though to - day we sow no laugh - ter,  
 us im - mor - tal breath. Let us mor - ti - fy all pas - sion  
 You are now our head. We are Your own liv - ing mem - bers;



Pil - grims here, our home a - bove, Full of faith and  
 We shall reap ce - les - tial joy; All dis - com - forts  
 That would lead us in - to sin; And the grave that  
 Where You live, there we shall be In Your pres - ence



hope and love, Let us do the Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful  
 that an - noy Shall give way to mirth here - af - ter. Je - sus,  
 shuts us in Shall but prove the gate to heav - en. Je - sus,  
 con - stant - ly, Liv - ing there with You for - ev - er. Je - sus,



Lord, with me a - bide; I shall fol - low where You guide.  
 here I share Your woe; Help me there Your joy to know.  
 here with You I die, There to live with You on high.  
 let me faith - ful be, Life e - ter - nal grant to me.

*Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978, alt.*

*Tune: Georg G. Boltze, 18th cent.*

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*Tune: Public domain*

# I Know That My Redeemer Lives

461



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort  
 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -  
 3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to  
 4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who  
 ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious  
 plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry  
 guide me with His eye; He lives to com - fort



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.  
 in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.  
 soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.  
 me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears;  
 He lives to wipe away my tears;  
 He lives to calm my troubled heart;  
 He lives all blessings to impart.

7 He lives and grants me daily breath;  
 He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
 He lives my mansion to prepare;  
 He lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;  
 He lives and loves me to the end;  
 He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;  
 He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!  
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same;  
 Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:  
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

*Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-99, abr.  
 Tune: attr. John C. Hatton, d. 1793  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Onward, Christian Soldiers

662



1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
 2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;  
 3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,  
 4 On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod.  
 But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main.  
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song:



Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;  
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the king;



For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go!  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.  
 This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

*Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924, alt.  
 Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Salvation unto Us Has Come

555



1 Sal - va - tion un - to us has come By God's free grace and  
 2 What God did in His Law de - mand And none to Him could  
 3 It was a false, mis - lead - ing dream That God His Law had  
 4 From sin our flesh could not ab - stain, Sin held its sway un -



fa - vor; Good works can - not a - vert our doom, They  
 ren - der Caused wrath and woe on ev - 'ry hand For  
 giv - en That sin - ners could them - selves re - deem And  
 ceas - ing; The task was use - less and in vain, Our



help and save us nev - er. Faith looks to Je - sus  
 man, the vile of - fend - er. Our flesh has not those  
 by their works gain heav - en. The Law is but a  
 guilt was e'er in - creas - ing. None can re - move sin's



Christ a - lone, Who did for all the  
 pure de - sires The spir - it of the  
 mir - ror bright To bring the in - bred  
 poi - soned dart Or pu - ri - fy our



world a - tone; He is our one Re - deem - er.  
 Law re - quires, And lost is our con - di - tion.  
 sin to light That lurks with - in our na - ture.  
 guile - ful heart— So deep is our cor - rup - tion.

*stanzas 5-10 on next page*

- 5 Yet as the Law must be fulfilled  
Or we must die despairing,  
Christ came and has God's anger stilled,  
Our human nature sharing.  
He has for us the Law obeyed  
And thus the Father's vengeance stayed  
Which over us impended.
- 6 Since Christ has full atonement made  
And brought to us salvation,  
Each Christian therefore may be glad  
And build on this foundation.  
Your grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,  
Your death is now my life indeed,  
For You have paid my ransom.
- 7 Let me not doubt, but truly see  
Your Word cannot be broken;  
Your call rings out, "Come unto Me!"  
No falsehood have You spoken.  
Baptized into Your precious name,  
My faith cannot be put to shame,  
And I shall never perish.
- 8 The Law reveals the guilt of sin  
And makes us conscience-stricken;  
But then the Gospel enters in  
The sinful soul to quicken.  
Come to the cross, trust Christ, and live;  
The Law no peace can ever give,  
No comfort and no blessing.
- 9 Faith clings to Jesus' cross alone  
And rests in Him unceasing;  
And by its fruits true faith is known,  
With love and hope increasing.  
For faith alone can justify;  
Works serve our neighbor and supply  
The proof that faith is living.
- △ 10 All blessing, honor, thanks, and praise  
To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
The God who saved us by His grace;  
All glory to His merit.  
O triune God in heav'n above,  
You have revealed Your saving love;  
Your blessed name we hallow.

*Text: Paul Speratus, 1484–1551;  
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Etlich Cristlich lider, 1524, Wittenberg  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

805

△ Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all  
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly  
host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below each staff. The first staff begins with a triangle symbol (△) before the first measure. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711*  
*Tune: Trente quatre Pseaumes de David,*  
*1551, Geneva, ed. Louis Bourgeois*  
*Text and Tune: Public domain*

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