

HYMNS

Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now

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1 Lord Je - sus Christ, be pres - ent now; Our hearts in
2 Un - seal our lips to sing Your praise In end - less
3 Then shall we join the hosts that cry, "O ho - ly,
△ 4 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly



true de - vo - tion bow. Your Spir - it send with
hymns through all our days. In - crease our faith and
ho - ly Lord Most High!" And in the light of
Spir - it, Three in One! To You, O bless - ed



light di - vine, And let Your truth with - in us shine.
light our minds; And set us free from doubt that blinds.
that blest place We then shall see You face to face.
Trin - i - ty, Be praise through-out e - ter - ni - ty!

*Text: Lutherisch Hand-Büchlein, 1648, Altenburg;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.
Tune: Cationale Germanicum, 1628, Gochsheim
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Son of God, Eternal Savior

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1 Son of God, e - ter - nal Sav - ior, Source of life and
 2 As You, Lord, have lived for oth - ers, So may we for
 3 Come, O Christ, and reign a - mong us, King of love and
 4 Son of God, e - ter - nal Sav - ior, Source of life and



truth and grace, Word made flesh, whose birth a - mong us
 oth - ers live. Free - ly have Your gifts been grant - ed;
 Prince of Peace; Hush the storm of strife and pas - sion,
 truth and grace, Word made flesh, whose birth a - mong us



Hal - lows all our hu - man race, You our Head, who, throned in
 Free - ly may Your ser - vants give. Yours the gold and Yours the
 Bid its cru - el dis - cords cease. By Your pa - tient years of
 Hal - lows all our hu - man race: By Your pray - ing, by Your



glo - ry, For Your own will ev - er plead: Fill us with Your
 sil - ver, Yours the wealth of land and sea; We but stew - ards
 toil - ing, By Your si - lent hours of pain, Quench our fe - vered
 will - ing That Your peo - ple should be one, Grant, O grant our



love and pit - y, Heal our wrongs, and help our need.
 of Your boun - ty Held in sol - emn trust will be.
 thirst of plea - sure, Stem our self - ish greed of gain.
 hope's fru - i - tion: Here on earth Your will be done.

Text: Somerset T. C. Lowry, 1855–1932, alt.

Tune: Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse ... Contradanseu, c. 1710, Amsterdam

Text and Tune: Public domain

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A sword and shield vic -
 2 No strength of ours can match his might. We would be lost, re -
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land All threat - ning to de -
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, No thanks to foes, who



to - rious; He breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod And wins sal -
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, Whom God Him -
 your us, We trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; They can - not
 fear it; For God Him - self fights by our side With weap - ons



va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe Has sworn to
 self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be? The Lord of
 o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage; In bat - tle
 of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house, Goods, hon - or,



work us woe. With craft and dread - ful might He
 hosts is He, Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord, God's
 we'll en - gage. His might is doomed to fail; God's
 child, or spouse, Though life be wrenched a - way, They



arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.
 on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.
 judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.
 can - not win the day. The King - dom's ours for - ev - er!

Text and Tune: Martin Luther, 1483–1546

Text: tr. Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978

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Tune: Public domain

Lord Jesus Christ, Life-Giving Bread

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1 Lord Je - sus Christ, life - giv - ing bread, May I in grace
 2 To pas - tures green, Lord, safe - ly guide, To rest - ful wa -
 3 O bread of heav'n, my soul's de - light, For full and free
 4 I do not mer - it fa - vor, Lord, My weight of sin



pos - sess You. Let me with ho - ly food be fed,
 ters lead me; Your ta - ble well for me pro - vide,
 re - mis - sion I come with prayer be - fore Your sight
 would break me; In all my guilt - y heart's dis - cord,



In hun - ger I ad - dress You. Pre - pare me well
 Your wound - ed hand now feed me. Though wea - ry, sin -
 In sor - row and con - tri - tion. Your righ - teous - ness,
 O Lord, do not for - sake me. In my dis - tress



for You, O Lord, And, hum - bly by my prayer im - plored,
 ful, sick, and weak, Ref - uge in You a - lone I seek,
 Lord, cov - er me That I re - ceive You wor - thi - ly,
 this com - forts me That You re - ceive me gra - cious - ly,



Give me Your grace and mer - cy.
 To share Your cup of heal - ing.
 As - sured of Your full par - don.
 O Christ, my Lord of mer - cy!

Text: Johann Rist, 1607–67;

tr. Arthur T. Russell, 1806–74, alt.

Tune: Theütsch kirchen ampt, 1525, Strassburg

Text and Tune: Public domain

Beautiful Savior

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1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands, Robed in
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light, Bright the
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of



God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee, Tru - ly I'd
 flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
 God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -



serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 pur - er, He makes our sor - r'wing spir - it sing,
 pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
 ra - tion Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

*Text: Münsterisch Gesangbuch, 1677, Münster;
 tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904
 Tune: Silesian, 19th cent.
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

These Are the Holy Ten Commands



1 These are the ho - ly Ten Com-mands God gave to us by
 2 "I am a - lone your God, the Lord; No oth - er gods shall
 3 "Do not My ho - ly name dis - grace, Do not My Word of
 4 "You shall ob - serve the wor - ship day That peace may fill your



Mo - ses' hands When high on Si - nai's mount he stood,
 be a - dored. But you shall ful - ly trust in Me
 truth de - base. Praise on - ly that as good and true
 home, and pray, And put a - side the work you do,



Re - ceiv - ing them for our good. Have mer - cy, Lord!
 And love Me whole - heart - ed - ly." Have mer - cy, Lord!
 Which I My - self say and do." Have mer - cy, Lord!
 So that God may work in you." Have mer - cy, Lord!

5 "You are to honor and obey
 Your father, mother, ev'ry day,
 Serve them each way that comes to hand;
 You'll then live long in the land."
 Have mercy, Lord!

9 "Bear no false witness nor defame
 Your neighbor nor destroy his name,
 But view him in the kindest way;
 Speak truth in all that you say."
 Have mercy, Lord!

6 "You shall not murder, hurt, nor hate;
 Your anger dare not dominate.
 Be kind and patient; help, defend,
 And treat your foe as your friend."
 Have mercy, Lord!

10 "You shall not crave your neighbor's house
 Nor covet money, goods, or spouse.
 Pray God He would your neighbor bless
 As you yourself wish success."
 Have mercy, Lord!

7 "Be faithful to your marriage vow;
 No lust or impure thoughts allow.
 Keep all your conduct free from sin
 By self-controlled discipline."
 Have mercy, Lord!

11 You have this Law to see therein
 That you have not been free from sin
 But also that you clearly see
 How pure toward God life should be.
 Have mercy, Lord!

8 "You shall not steal or take away
 What others worked for night and day,
 But open wide a gen'rous hand
 And help the poor in the land."
 Have mercy, Lord!

12 Our works cannot salvation gain;
 They merit only endless pain.
 Forgive us, Lord! To Christ we flee,
 Who pleads for us endlessly.
 Have mercy, Lord!



1 Praise and thanks-giv - ing, Fa - ther, we of - fer For all things
 2 Bless, Lord, the la - bor We bring to serve You That with our
 3 Fa - ther, pro - vid - ing Food for Your chil - dren, By Your wise



liv - ing, Cre - at - ed good: Har - vest of sown fields, Fruits of the
 neigh - bor We may be fed. Sow - ing or till - ing, We would work
 guid - ing Teach us to share One with an - oth - er, So that, re -



or - chard, Hay from the mown fields, Bloss - om and wood.
 with You, Har - vest - ing, mill - ing For dai - ly bread.
 joic - ing With us, all oth - ers May know Your care.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901–84

Tune: Gaelic, 19th cent.

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