

HYMNS

With the Lord Begin Your Task

869



1 With the Lord be - gin your task; Je - sus will di - rect it.
2 Let each day be - gin with prayer, Praise, and ad - o - ra - tion.
3 With your Sav - ior at your side, Foes need not a - larm you;
4 If your task be thus be - gun With the Sav - ior's bless - ing,
5 Thus, Lord Je - sus, ev - 'ry task Be to You com - mend - ed;



For His aid and coun - sel ask; Je - sus will per - fect it.
On the Lord cast ev - 'ry care; He is your sal - va - tion.
In His prom - is - es con - fide, And no ill can harm you.
Safe - ly then your course will run, Toward the prom - ise press - ing.
May Your will be done, I ask, Un - til life is end - ed.



Ev - 'ry morn with Je - sus rise, And when day is end - ed,
Morn - ing, eve - ning, and at night Je - sus will be near you,
All your trust and hope re - pose In the might - y Mas - ter,
Good will fol - low ev - 'ry - where While you here must wan - der;
Je - sus, in Your name be - gun Be the day's en - deav - or;



In His name then close your eyes; Be to Him com - mend - ed.
Save you from the tempt - er's might, With His pres - ence cheer you.
Who in wis - dom tru - ly knows How to stem dis - as - ter.
You at last the joy will share In the man - sions yon - der.
Grant that it may well be done To Your praise for - ev - er.

*Text: Morgen- und Abend-segen, 1734, Waldenburg;
tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890-1950, alt.
Tune: Peter Frank, 1616-75
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I Trust, O Lord, Your Holy Name

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1 I trust, O Lord, Your ho - ly name; O let me not be
 2 Bow down Your gra - cious ear to me And hear my cry, my
 3 You are my strength, my shield, my rock, My for-tress that with -
 4 With You, O Lord, I cast my lot; O faith-ful God, for -
 △ 5 All hon - or, praise, and maj - es - ty To Fa - ther, Son, and



put to shame Nor let me be con-found - ed. My faith, O
 prayer, my plea; Make haste for my pro - tec - tion, For woes and
 stands each shock, My help, my life, my tow - er, My bat - tle
 sake me not, To You my soul com-mend - ing. Lord, be my
 Spir - it be, Our God for - ev - er glo - rious, In whose rich



Lord, Be in Your Word For - ev - er firm - ly ground - ed.
 fear Sur-round me here. Help me in my af - flic - tion.
 sword, Al - might - y Lord— Who can re - sist Your pow - er?
 stay, And lead the way Now and when life is end - ing.
 grace We run our race Till we de - part vic - to - rious.

*Text: Adam Reusner, 1496–c. 1575; (sts. 1–4):
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.;
 (st. 5): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1907, Pittsburgh, alt.
 Tune: Davids Himlische Harpffen, 1581, Nürnberg
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Rise! To Arms! With Prayer Employ You

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1 Rise! To arms! With prayer em-ploy you, O Chris-tians, lest the
 2 Cast a - far this world's vain plea - sure And bold - ly strive for
 3 Wise - ly fight, for time is fleet - ing; The hours of grace are



foe de-destroy you; For Sa - tan has de-signed your fall.
 heav'n-ly trea - sure. Be stead-fast in the Sav - ior's might.
 fast re - treat - ing; Short, short is this our earth - ly way.



Wield God's Word, the weap - on glo - rious; A - gainst all foes be
 Trust the Lord, who stands be - side you, For Je - sus from all
 When the Lord the dead will wak - en And sin - ners all by



thus vic - to - rious, For God pro-TECTS you from them all.
 harm will hide you. By faith you con-quer in the fight.
 fear are shak - en, The saints with joy will greet that day.



Fear not the hordes of hell, Here is Em - man - u - el.
 Take cour - age, wea - ry soul! Look for - ward to the goal!
 Praise God, our tri-umph's sure. We need not long en-dure



Hail the Sav - ior! The strong foes yield To Christ, our shield,
 Joy a - waits you. The race well run, Your long war won,
 Scorn and tri - al. Our Sav - ior King His own will bring



And we, the vic - tors, hold the field.
 Your crown shines splen - did as the sun.
 To that great glo - ry which we sing.

*Text: Wilhelm Erasmus Arends, 1677–1721;
 tr. John M. Sloan, 1835–after 1890, alt.
 Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608
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1 From God can noth - ing move me; He will not step a - side
 2 When those whom I re - gard - ed As trust - wor - thy and sure
 3 The Lord my life ar - rang - es; Who can His work de - stroy?
 4 Each day at His good plea - sure God's gra - cious will is done.



But gent - ly will re - prove me And be my con - stant guide.
 Have long from me de - part - ed, God's grace shall still en - dure.
 In His good time He chang - es All sor - row in - to joy.
 He sent His great - est trea - sure In Je - sus Christ, His Son.



He stretch - es out His hand In eve - ning and in morn - ing,
 He res - cues me from sin And breaks the chains that bind me.
 So let me then be still: My bod - y, soul, and spir - it
 He ev - 'ry gift im - parts. The bread of earth and heav - en



My life with grace a - dorn - ing Wher - ev - er I may stand.
 I leave death's fear be - hind me; His peace I have with - in.
 His ten - der care in - her - it Ac - cord - ing to His will.
 Are by His kind - ness giv - en. Praise Him with thank - ful hearts!

5 Praise God with acclamation
 And in His gifts rejoice.
 Each day finds its vocation
 Responding to His voice.
 Soon years on earth are past;
 But time we spend expressing
 The love of God brings blessing
 That will forever last!

6 Yet even though I suffer
 The world's unpleasantness,
 And though the days grow rougher
 And bring me great distress,
 That day of bliss divine,
 Which knows no end or measure,
 And Christ, who is my pleasure,
 Forever shall be mine.

△ 7 For thus the Father willed it,
 Who fashioned us from clay;
 And His own Son fulfilled it
 And brought eternal day.
 The Spirit now has come,
 To us true faith has given;
 He leads us home to heaven.
 O praise the Three in One!

Word of God, Come Down on Earth

545



1 Word of God, come down on earth, Liv - ing rain from
 2 Word e - ter - nal, throned on high, Word that brought to
 3 Word that caused blind eyes to see, Speak and heal our
 4 Word that speaks God's ten - der love, One with God be -



heav'n de - scend - ing; Touch our hearts and bring to birth
 life cre - a - tion, Word that came from heav'n to die,
 mor - tal blind - ness; Deaf we are: our heal - er be;
 yond all tell - ing, Word that sends us from a - bove,



Faith and hope and love un - end - ing. Word al - might - y,
 Cru - ci - fied for our sal - va - tion, Sav - ing Word, the
 Loose our tongues to tell Your kind - ness. Be our Word in
 God the Spir - it, with us dwell - ing, Word of truth, to



we re - vere You; Word made flesh, we long to hear You.
 world re - stor - ing, Speak to us, Your love out - pour - ing.
 pit - y spo - ken, Heal the world, by sin now bro - ken.
 all truth lead us; Word of life, with one bread feed us.

Text: James Quinn, 1919–2010

Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1625–73, alt.

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(st. 3): tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006;

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(st. 7): tr. Joseph Herl, 1959

Tune: Recueil de plusieurs chansons, 1557, Lyons, alt.

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Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

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1 Lord, dis - miss us with Your bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Your Gos - pel's
3 Sav - ior, when Your love shall call us From our strug - gling



joy and peace; Let us each, Your love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Your sal - va - tion
pil - grim way, Let not fear of death ap - pall us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us;
In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Your sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,



O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To Your truth may we be found.
may we ev - er Reign with You in end - less day.

Text (sts. 1–2): attr. John Fawcett, 1740–1817, alt.;

(st. 3): Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, alt.

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