

HYMNS

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

656



1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
2 With might of ours can naught be done,
3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,
4 The Word they still shall let re - main



A trust - y shield and weap - on;
Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
All ea - ger to de - vour us,
Nor an - y thanks have for it;



He helps us free from ev - 'ry need
But for us fights the val - iant One,
We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;
He's by our side up - on the plain



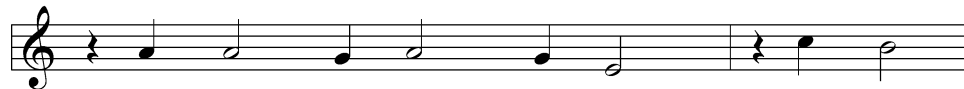
That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed.
They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
With His good gifts and Spir - it.



The old e - vil foe Now means
Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce
And take they our life, Goods, fame,



dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,
as he will, He can harm us none.
child, and wife, Though these all be gone,



Are his dread arms in fight; On earth
And there's none oth - er God; He holds
He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -
Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -



is not his e - qual.
the field for - ev - er.
tle word can fell him.
dom ours re - main - eth.

Kyrie! God, Father

942



Ky-ri - e! God, Fa-ther in heav'n a-bove, You a-bound in gra-cious love,



Of all things the mak-er and pre-serv - er. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!



Ky-ri - e! O Christ, our king, Sal-va - tion for all You came to bring.



O Lord Je-sus, God's own Son, Our me-di - a-tor at the heav'n-ly throne:



Hear our cry and grant our sup-pli - ca - tion. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!



Ky - ri - e! O God the Ho - ly Ghost, Guard our faith, the



gift we need the most, And bless our life's last hour, That we leave this



sin-ful world with glad - ness. E - le - i-son! E - le - i - son!

Text: Latin, 9th cent.;
German version, Ordnung der ceremonien, 1537/38, Naumburg;
tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890-1950, alt.
Tune: Latin, 9th cent.; adapt. Kirchen ampt Deutsch, 1525, Erfurt
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All Glory Be to God Alone

948



1 All glo - ry be to God a - lone, For - ev - er - more the
 2 We praise You, God; Your name we bless And wor - ship You in
 3 Lord God, our King on heav - en's throne, Our Fa - ther, the Al -
 4 You take the whole world's sin a - way; Have mer - cy on us,
 5 You on - ly are the Ho - ly One And o - ver all are



high - est one, Who did our sin - ful race be - friend And
 hum - ble - ness; From day to day we glo - ri - fy The
 might - y One. O Lord, the sole - be - got - ten One, Lord
 Lord, we pray. You take the whole world's sin a - way; O
 Lord a - lone. O Je - sus Christ, we glo - ri - fy You



grace and peace to us ex - tend. A - mong us may His
 ev - er - last - ing God on high. Of Your great glo - ry
 Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, True God from all e -
 Lord, re - ceive our prayer this day. From God's right hand Your
 and the Spir - it, Lord Most High; With Him You ev - er -



gra - cious will All hearts with deep thanks - giv - ing fill.
 do we sing, And to Your throne our thanks we bring.
 ter - ni - ty, O Lamb of God, to You we flee.
 mer - cy send, To all the world Your grace ex - tend.
 more shall be One in the Fa - ther's maj - es - ty.

*Text: attr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546, abr.;
 tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890–1950, alt.*

Tune: Gesangbuch ... Psalmen, Geistliche Lieder, 1541, Strassburg, alt.

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Hymn 656 (first page)

Text and Tune: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;

tr. composite

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If God Himself Be for Me

724

st. 1: choir & congregation

sts. 2-3: choir

st. 10: choir & congregation



1 If God Him - self be for me, I may a host de - fy;
2 I build on this foun - da - tion, That Je - sus and His blood
3 Christ Je - sus is my splen - dor, My sun, my light, a - lone;
10 My heart with joy is spring - ing; I am no long - er sad.



For when I pray, be - fore me My foes, con - found - ed, fly.
A - lone are my sal - va - tion, My true, e - ter - nal good.
Were He not my de - fend - er Be - fore God's judg - ment throne,
My soul is filled with sing - ing; Your sun - shine makes me glad.



If Christ, my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from a - bove,
With - out Him all that pleas - es Is val - ue - less on earth;
I nev - er should find fa - vor And mer - cy in His sight,
The sun that cheers my spir - it Is Je - sus Christ, my King;



What foe or what dis - as - ter Can drive me from His love?
The gifts I have from Je - sus A - lone have price - less worth.
But be de - stroyed for - ev - er As dark - ness by the light.
The heav'n I shall in - her - it Makes me re - joice and sing.

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76;
(sts. 1, 3, 10): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1907, Pittsburgh, alt.;
(st. 2): tr. Richard Massie, 1800-87, alt.
Tune: Vierundzwanzig geistliche Lieder, 1609, Augsburg
Text and Tune: Public domain*



1 We all be - lieve in one true God, Who cre - at - ed
 2 We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, His own Son, our
 3 We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who, in high - est



earth and heav - en, The Fa - ther, who to us in love
 Lord, pos - sess - ing An e - qual God - head, throne, and might,
 heav - en dwell - ing With God the Fa - ther and the Son,



Has the right of chil - dren giv - en. He in soul and
 Source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing; Born of Mar - y,
 Com - forts us be - yond all tell - ing; Who the Church, His



bod - y feeds us; All we need His hand pro - vides us;
 vir - gin moth - er, By the pow - er of the Spir - it,
 own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni - ty of spir - it.



Through all snares and per - ils leads us, Watch - ing that no
 Word made flesh, our el - der broth - er; That the lost might
 Here for - give - ness and sal - va - tion Dai - ly come through



harm be - tide us. He cares for us by
 life in - her - it, Was cru - ci - fied for
 Je - sus' mer - it. All flesh shall rise, and



day and night; All things are gov - erned by His might.
 all our sin And raised by God to life a - gain.
 we shall be In bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.



A - men, a - men. *OR* A - men.



I - sa-iah, might-y seer in days of old, The Lord of all in spir-it



did be-hold High on a loft-y throne, in splen-dor bright, With robes that



filled the tem-ple courts with light. A-bove the throne were flam-ing ser-a-phim;



Six wings had they, these mes-sen-gers of Him. With two they veiled their



fac-es as was right, With two they hum-bly hid their feet from sight,



And with the oth-er two a-loft they soared; One to the oth-er



called and praised the Lord: "Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sab-a-oth!



Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sab - a-oth! Ho - ly is God, the Lord of



Sab-a-oth! His glo-ry fills the heav-ens and the earth!" The beams and lin-tels



trem-bled at the cry, And clouds of smoke en-wrapped the throne on high.

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word

655



1 Lord, keep us stead - fast in Your Word; Curb those who
2 Lord Je - sus Christ, Your pow'r make known, For You are
3 O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, Send peace and



by de - ceit or sword Would wrest the king - dom from Your
Lord of lords a - lone; De - fend Your ho - ly Church that
u - ni - ty on earth; Sup - port us in our fi - nal



Son And bring to naught all He has done.
we May sing Your praise e - ter - nal - ly.
strife And lead us out of death to life.

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert,
1543, Wittenberg, ed. Joseph Klug
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Hymn 960 (prev page)

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Hymn 954

*Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
Tune: Latin, 14th cent., adapt.
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Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior

627



1 Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Sav - ior, Turned a - way God's
 2 As His pledge of love un - dy - ing, He, this pre - cious
 3 Je - sus here Him - self is shar - ing; Heed then how you
 4 Praise the Fa - ther, who from heav - en To His own this



wrath for - ev - er; By His bit - ter grief and woe
 food sup - ply - ing, Gives His bod - y with the bread,
 are pre - par - ing, For if you do not be - lieve,
 food has giv - en, Who, to mend what we have done,



He saved us from the e - vil foe.
 And with the wine the blood He shed.
 His judg - ment then you shall re - ceive.
 Gave in - to death His on - ly Son.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>5 Firmly hold with faith unshaken
 That this food is to be taken
 By the sick who are distressed,
 By hearts that long for peace and rest.</p> <p>6 Agony and bitter labor
 Were the cost of God's high favor;
 Do not come if you suppose
 You need not Him who died and rose.</p> <p>7 Christ says: "Come, all you that labor,
 And receive My grace and favor:
 Those who feel no pain or ill
 Need no physician's help or skill.</p> | <p>8 "For what purpose was My dying
 If not for your justifying?
 And what use this precious food
 If you yourself were pure and good?"</p> <p>9 If your heart this truth professes
 And your mouth your sin confesses,
 You will be your Savior's guest,
 Be at His banquet truly blest.</p> <p>10 Let this food your faith so nourish
 That its fruit of love may flourish
 And your neighbor learn from you
 How much God's wondrous love can do.</p> |
|---|--|

*Text: John Hus, c. 1369–1415; German version, Martin Luther, 1483–1546; (sts. 1–2, 4–5, 7, 9):
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; (sts. 3, 8): tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006; (sts. 6, 10): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, alt.
 Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, 1533, Wittenberg, ed. Joseph Klug, alt.
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O Lord, We Praise Thee

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1 O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and a - dore Thee,
 2 Thy ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en,
 3 May God be - stow on us His grace and fa - vor



In thanks - giv - ing bow be - fore Thee. Thou with Thy
 Life to win for us in heav - en. No great - er
 That we fol - low Christ our Sav - ior And live to -



bod - y and Thy blood didst nour - ish Our weak souls that
 love than this to Thee could bind us; May this feast there -
 geth - er here in love and u - nion Nor de - spise this



they may flour - ish: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 of re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!
 blest Com - mu - nion! O Lord, have mer - cy!



May Thy bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our
 Lord, Thy kind - ness did so con - strain Thee That Thy
 Let not Thy good Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that



sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And Thy blood for us plead
 blood should bless and sus - tain me. All our debt Thou hast paid;
 heav'n - ly - mind - ed He make us; Give Thy Church, Lord, to see



In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Peace with God once more is made: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty: O Lord, have mer - cy!

*Text:(st. 1): German, 14th cent.; (sts. 2-3): Martin Luther, 1483-1546
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, 1524, Wittenberg, ed. Johann Walter

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In Peace and Joy I Now Depart

938



1 In peace and joy I now de-part Since God so wills it.
2 Christ Je - sus brought this gift to me, My faith - ful Sav - ior,
3 You sent the peo - ple of the earth Their great sal - va - tion;
4 Christ is the hope and sav - ing light Of those in blind - ness;



Se - rene and con - fi - dent my heart; Still - ness fills it.
Whom You have made my eyes to see By Your fa - vor.
Your in - vi - ta - tion sum - mons forth Ev - 'ry na - tion
He guides and com - forts those in night By His kind - ness.



For the Lord has prom - ised me That death is but a slum - ber.
Now I know He is my life, My friend when I am dy - ing.
By Your ho - ly, pre - cious Word, In ev - 'ry place re - sound - ing.
For Your peo - ple Is - ra - el In Him find joy and glo - ry.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546;

(st. 1): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, alt.;

(sts. 2–4): tr. Christian Worship, 1993, alt.

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