

HYMNS

Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling

650



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er dwell - ing In the ho - liest  
2 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er liv - ing As the Church's  
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er work - ing Through the Church's



realms of light; Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er brood - ing  
ver - y life; Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er striv - ing  
min - is - try; Quick - 'ning, strength - 'ning, and ab - solv - ing,



O'er a world of gloom and night; Ho - ly Spir - it,  
Through us in a cease - less strife; Ho - ly Spir - it,  
Set - ting cap - tive sin - ners free; Ho - ly Spir - it,



ev - er rais - ing Those of earth to thrones on high; Liv - ing,  
ev - er form - ing In the Church the mind of Christ: You we  
ev - er bind - ing Age to age and soul to soul In com -



life - im - part - ing Spir - it, You we praise and mag - ni - fy.  
praise with end - less wor - ship For Your gifts and fruits un - priced.  
mu - nion nev - er end - ing, You we wor - ship and ex - tol.

# Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

516



1 "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," The watch - men on the  
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with  
 3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, Let saints and an - gels



heights are cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"  
 joy is spring - ing; She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.  
 sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym - bals' clear - est tone.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing  
 For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in  
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where, join - ing with the



cry re - joic - es: "Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?  
 truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come.  
 choir im - mor - tal, We gath - er round Thy ra - diant throne.



The Bride - groom comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!  
 Now come, Thou Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son,  
 No eye has seen the light, No ear has heard the might



Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care Your - selves pre - pare  
 Hail! Ho - san - na! We en - ter all The wed - ding hall  
 Of Thy glo - ry; There - fore will we E - ter - nal - ly



To meet the Bride - groom, who is near."  
 To eat the Sup - per at Thy call.  
 Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee!

*Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608  
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.  
 Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Eternal Father, Strong to Save

717



1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the  
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing  
 3 Most Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os  
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our peo - ple shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its  
 at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And  
 dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, And  
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we  
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we  
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we  
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea.

*Text: William Whiting, 1825–78, alt.  
 Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823–76  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Lord Jesus Christ, You Have Prepared

622, sts. 1-4



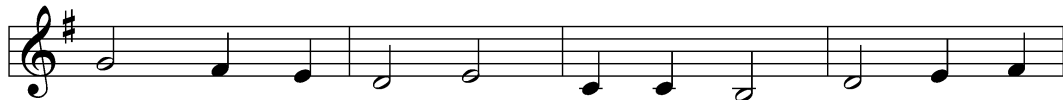
1 Lord Je - sus Christ, You have pre - pared This feast for  
2 Al - though You did to heav'n as - cend, Where an - gel  
3 Yet, Sav - ior, You are not con - fined To an - y  
4 We eat this bread and drink this cup, Your pre - cious



our sal - va - tion; It is Your bod - y  
hosts are dwell - ing, And in Your pres - ence  
hab - i - ta - tion; But You are pres - ent  
Word be - liev - ing That Your true bod - y



and Your blood, And at Your in - vi - ta - tion  
they be - hold Your glo - ry, all ex - cel - ling,  
e - ven now Here with Your con - gre - ga - tion.  
and Your blood Our lips are here re - ceiv - ing.



As wea - ry souls, with sin op - pressed, We come to  
And though Your peo - ple shall not see Your glo - ry  
Firm as a rock this truth shall stand, Un - moved by  
This Word re - mains for - ev - er true, All things are



You for need - ed rest, For com - fort, and for par - don.  
and Your maj - es - ty Till dawns the judg - ment morn - ing,  
an - y dar - ing hand Or sub - tle craft and cun - ning.  
pos - si - ble with You, For You are Lord Al - might - y.

*sts. 5-8 on next page*

*Text: Samuel Kinner, 1603-68;  
tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1841-1931, alt.  
Tune: Peter Sohren, c. 1630-c. 1692, alt.  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Lord Jesus Christ,  
You Have Prepared

622, sts. 5-8



5 Though rea - son can - not un - der - stand, Yet faith this  
6 Lord, I be - lieve what You have said; Help me when  
7 Grant that we wor - thi - ly re - ceive Your sup - per,  
8 For Your con - sol - ing sup - per, Lord, Be praised through-



truth em - brac - es: Your bod - y, Lord, is  
doubts as - sail me. Re - mem - ber that I  
Lord, our Sav - ior, And, tru - ly griev - ing  
out all a - ges! Pre - serve it, for in



e - ven now At once in man - y plac - es.  
am but dust, And let my faith not fail me.  
for our sins, May prove by our be - hav - ior  
ev - 'ry place The world a - gainst it ra - ges.



I leave to You how this can be; Your Word a -  
Your sup - per in this vale of tears Re - fresh - es  
That we are thank - ful for Your grace And day by  
Grant that this sac - ra - ment may be A bless - ed



lone suf - fic - es me; I trust its truth un - fail - ing.  
me and stills my fears And is my price - less trea - sure.  
day may run our race, In ho - li - ness in - crea - ing.  
com - fort un - to me When liv - ing and when dy - ing.

# I Lay My Sins on Jesus

606



1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;  
2 I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;  
3 I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;



He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.  
He heals all my dis - eas - es; My soul He does re - deem.  
His right hand me em - brac - es; I on His breast re - cline.



I bring my guilt to Je - sus To wash my crim - son stains  
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;  
I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, the Lord;



Clean in His blood most pre - cious Till not a spot re - mains.  
He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - rows shares.  
Like fra - grance on the breez - es His name a - broad is poured.

*Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808–89*

*Tune: Neu-vermehrtes ... Gesangbuch, 1693, 3rd ed., Meiningen*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Thy Body, Given for Me, O Savior

619



1 Thy bod - y, giv'n for me, O Sav - ior, Thy blood which  
 2 With Thee, Lord, I am now u - nit - ed; I live in  
 3 Who can con - demn me now? For sure - ly The Lord is  
 4 Though death may threat - en with dis - as - ter, It can - not  
 5 My heart has now be - come Thy dwell - ing, O bless - ed,



Thou for me didst shed, These are my life and  
 Thee and Thou in me. No sor - row fills my  
 nigh, who jus - ti - fies. No hell I fear, and  
 rob me of my cheer; For He who is of  
 ho - ly Trin - i - ty. With an - gels I, Thy



strength for - ev - er, By them my hun - gry soul is fed.  
 soul, de - light - ed It finds its on - ly joy in Thee.  
 thus se - cure - ly With Je - sus I to heav - en rise.  
 death the mas - ter With aid and com - fort e'er is near.  
 prais - es tell - ing, Shall live in joy e - ter - nal - ly.



*Refrain*  
 Lord, may Thy bod - y and Thy blood Be for my soul the high - est good!

*Text: Friedrich Christian Heyder, 1677-1754;  
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, abr.  
 Tune: Emskirchner Choral-Buch, 1756, Leipzig  
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# On What Has Now Been Sown

921



1 On what has now been sown Thy bless - ing, Lord, be - stow;  
2 To Thee our wants are known, From Thee are all our pow'rs;  
3 O grant that each of us, Now met be - fore Thee here,



The pow'r is Thine a - lone To make it sprout and grow. Do Thou  
Ac - cept what is Thine own And par - don what is ours. Our prais -  
May meet to - geth - er thus When Thou and Thine ap - pear And fol -



in grace the har - vest raise, And Thou a - lone shalt have the praise!  
es, Lord, and prayers re - ceive, And to Thy Word a bless - ing give.  
low Thee to heav'n, our home. E'en so, a - men, Lord Je - sus, come!

*Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.  
Tune: John Darwall, 1731–89  
Text and Tune: Public domain*

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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