



1 Bless - ed Je - sus, at your Word We are gath - ered
 2 All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est
 3 Gra - cious Sav - ior, good and kind, Light from Light, from
 4 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise to you and



all to hear you. Let our hearts and souls be stirred
 dark - ness shroud - ed Till your Spir - it breaks our night
 God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen now our heart and mind;
 ad - o - ra - tion! Grant that we your Word may trust,



Now to seek and love and fear you, By your teach - ings,
 With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed. You a - lone to
 Help us by your Spir - it's plead - ing. Hear the cry your
 Con - fi - dent of our sal - va - tion, While we here be -



sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love you sole - ly.
 God can win us; You must work all good with - in us.
 peo - ple rais - es; Hear and bless our prayers and prais - es.
 low must wan - der, Till we sing your prais - es yon - der.

Text: Tobias Clausnitzer, 1619–84, st. 1-3; *Geistreiches Gesang-Büchlein*, Berlin, 1707, st. 4; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-3, alt.; unknown, st. 4, alt.

Tune: LIEBSTER JESU, WIR SIND HIER (78 78 88) Johann R. Ahle, 1625–73, alt.

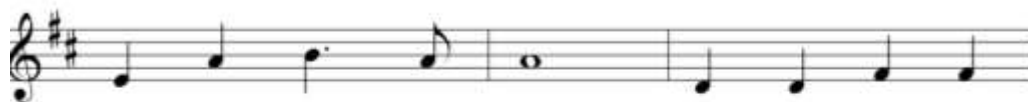
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al -
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a -
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al -



might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our
 dore thee, Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a -
 hide thee, Though the eye of sin - ful man thy
 might - y! All thy works shall praise thy name in



song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly,
 round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and
 glo - ry may not see, On - ly thou art
 earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly,



ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who was and is and ev - er - more shall be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty,
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Alleluia! Let Praises Ring



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Let prais-es ring! To God the Fa - ther
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Let prais-es ring! Un - to the Lamb of
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Let prais-es ring! Un - to the Ho - ly
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! Let prais-es ring! Un - to our tri - une



let us bring Our songs of ad - o - ra - tion. To him
 God we sing, In whom we are e - lect - ed. He bought
 Ghost we sing For our re - gen - er - a - tion. The sav -
 God we sing; Blest be his name for - ev - er! With an -



through ev - er - last - ing days Be wor - ship, hon - or,
 the Church with his own blood; He cleansed her in that
 ing faith in us he wrought And us un - to the
 gel hosts let us a - dore And sing his prais - es



pow'r, and praise Whose hand sus - tains cre - a - tion.
 bless - ed flood And as his bride se - lect - ed.
 Bride - groom brought, Made us his cho - sen na - tion.
 more and more For all his grace and fa - vor.



Sing - ing, Ring - ing: Ho - ly, ho - ly, God is ho - ly.
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly Is our un - ion And com - mun - ion.
 Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Joy e - ter - nal, Bliss su - per - nal;
 Sing - ing, Ring - ing: Ho - ly, ho - ly, God is ho - ly.



Spread the sto - ry Of our God, the Lord of glo - ry.
 His be - friend - ing Gives us joy and peace un - end - ing.
 There is man - na And an end - less, glad ho - san - na.
 Spread the sto - ry Of our God the Lord of glo - ry!

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Oh, That I Had a Thousand Voices



1 Oh, that I had a thou - sand voic - es to
 2 Dear Fa ther, end - less praise I ren - der for
 3 I praise you, Sav - ior, whose com - pas - sion has
 4 Glo - ry and praise, still on - ward reach - ing, be



praise my God with thou - sand tongues! My heart, which
 soul and bo - dy, no - bly joined; I praise you,
 brought you down to ran - som me. Your pit - ying
 yours, O Spir - it of all grace, Whose ho - ly



in the Lord re - joic - es, would then pro - claim in
 guard - ian kind and ten - der, for all the dai - ly
 heart sought my sal - va - tion; you bore the cross tri -
 pow'r and faith - ful teach - ing give me a - mong your



grate - ful songs To all, wher - ev - er I might
 joys I find So rich - ly spread on ev - 'ry
 um - phant - ly, Brought me from bon - dage full re -
 saints a place. What - ev - er good by me is



be, what great things God has done for me.
 side and free - ly for my use sup - plied.
 lease, made me your own, and gave me peace.
 done is worked by grace di - vine a - lone.

Text: Johann Mentzer, 1658–1734, abr.; tr. composite.

Tune: O DASS ICH TAUSEND ZÜNGEN HATTE (KÖNIG) (98 98 88) Johann B. König, 1691–1758.

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May the Grace of God Our Savior

May the grace of Christ our Savior
and the Father's boundless love
with the Holy Spirit's favor
rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
with each other and the Lord,
and possess in sweet communion
joys which earth cannot afford.

1 Oh, that I had a thousand voices To praise my God with thousand tongues!
My heart, which in the Lord rejoices, Would then proclaim in grateful songs
To all, wherever I might be, What great things God has done for me.

2 Dear Father, endless praise I render For soul and body, nobly joined;
I praise you, Guardian kind and tender, For all the daily joys I find
So richly spread on ev'ry side And freely for my use supplied.

3 I praise you, Savior, whose compassion Has brought you down to ransom me.
Your pitying heart sought my salvation; You bore the cross triumphantly,
Brought me from bondage full release, Made me your own, and gave me peace.

4 Glory and praise, still onward reaching, Be yours, O Spirit of all grace,
Whose holy pow'r and faithful teaching Give me among your saints a place.
Whatever good by me is done Is worked by grace divine alone.

Text: Johann Mentzer, 1658–1734, abr.; tr. composite.