

1 Rise! To arms! With prayer em - ploy you,  
2 Je - sus, all your chil - dren cher - ish,

O Chris - tians, lest the foe de - stroy you, For Sa - tan  
And keep them that they nev - er per - ish Whom you have

has de - signed your fall. Wield God's Word, a weap - on  
pur - chased with your blood. Let new life to us be

glo - rious; A - gainst each foe you'll be vic -  
giv - en That we may look to you in

to - rious; Our God will set you o'er them all.  
heav - en When - ev - er fear - ful is our mood.

Fear not the prince of hell— Here is Im - man - u - el!  
Your Spir - it on us pour That we may love you more,

Sing ho - san - na! The strong ones yield To Christ, our shield,  
Hearts o'er - flow - ing; And then shall we, From sin set free,

And we as con - qu'rors hold the field.  
Sing praise through all e - ter - ni - ty.

## 744 Rise, Shine, You People



1 Rise, shine, you peo - ple! Christ the Lord has  
 2 See how he sends the pow'rs of e - vil  
 3 Come, cel - e - brate, your ban - ners high un -  
 4 Tell how the Fa - ther sent his Son to



en - tered Our hu - man sto - ry; God in  
 reel - ing; He brings us free - dom, light and  
 furl - ing, Your songs and prayers a - gainst the  
 save us. Tell of the Son, who life and



him is cen - tered. He comes to us, by death  
 life and heal - ing. All men and wom - en, who  
 dark - ness hurl - ing. To all the world go out  
 free - dom gave us. Tell how the Spir - it calls



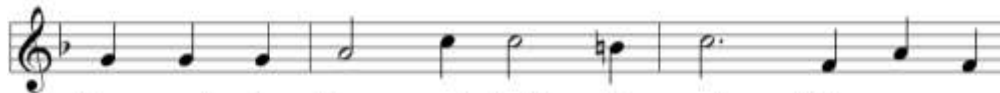
and sin sur - round - ed, With grace un - bound - ed.  
 by guilt are driv - en, Now are for - giv - en.  
 and tell the sto - ry Of Je - sus' glo - ry.  
 from ev - 'ry na - tion His new cre - a - tion.

Text: Ronald A. Klug, b. 1939, alt. © Augsburg Publishing House. All rights reserved.  
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Tune: WOJKIEWIECZ (11 11 11 5) Dale Wood, b. 1934. © Augsburg Publishing House. All rights reserved.  
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1 By grace I'm saved, grace free and bound - less;  
 2 By grace God's Son, our on - ly Sav - ior,  
 3 By grace! Oh, mark this word of prom - ise  
 4 By grace to tim - id hearts that trem - ble,  
 5 By grace! On this I'll rest when dy - ing;



My soul, be - lieve and doubt it not. Why wa - ver  
 Came down to earth to bear our sin. Was it be -  
 When you are by your sins op - pressed, When Sa - tan  
 In trib - u - la - tion's fur - nace tried— By grace, de -  
 In Je - sus' prom - ise I re - joice. For though I



at this word of prom - ise? Has Scrip - ture ev - er  
 cause of your own mer - it That Je - sus died your  
 plagues your trou - bled con - science, And when your heart is  
 spite all fear and trou - ble, The Fa - ther's heart is  
 know my heart's con - di - tion, I al - so know my



false - hood taught? So then this word must true re -  
 soul to win? No, it was grace, and grace a -  
 seek - ing rest. What rea - son can - not com - pre -  
 o - pen wide. Where could I help and strength se -  
 Sav - ior's voice. My heart is glad; all grief has



main: By grace you, too, shall heav'n ob - tain.  
 lone. That brought him from his heav'n - ly throne.  
 hend God by his grace to you did send.  
 cure If grace were not my an - chor sure?  
 flown Since I am saved by grace a - lone.

Text: Christian L. Scheidt, 1709–61, abr.; tr. composite.

Tune: O DASS ICH TAUSEND ZÜNGEN HÄTTE (DRETZEL) (98 98 88) Cornelius H. Dretzel, 1697–1775, alt.

## 640 God's Word is Our Great Heritage

God's Word is our great her - i - tage And shall be ours for -  
ev - er; To spread its light from age to age Shall be our  
chief en - deav - or. Through life it guides our way; In death it  
is our stay. Lord, grant, while worlds en - dure, We keep its  
teach - ings pure Through - out all gen - er - a - tions.

The musical score is written on five staves in a single system. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Text: Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1783–1872; tr. Ole G. Belsheim, 1861–1925.

## 469 Welcome, Happy Morning