

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS

568 If Your Beloved Son, O God



1 If Your be - lov - ed Son, O God, Had not to earth de -
 2 But now I find sweet peace and rest; De - spair no more reigns
 3 I trust in Him with all my heart; Now all my sor - row
 4 All righ-teous-ness by works is vain; The Law brings con - dem -
 △ 5 My guilt, O Fa - ther, You have laid On Christ, Your Son, my

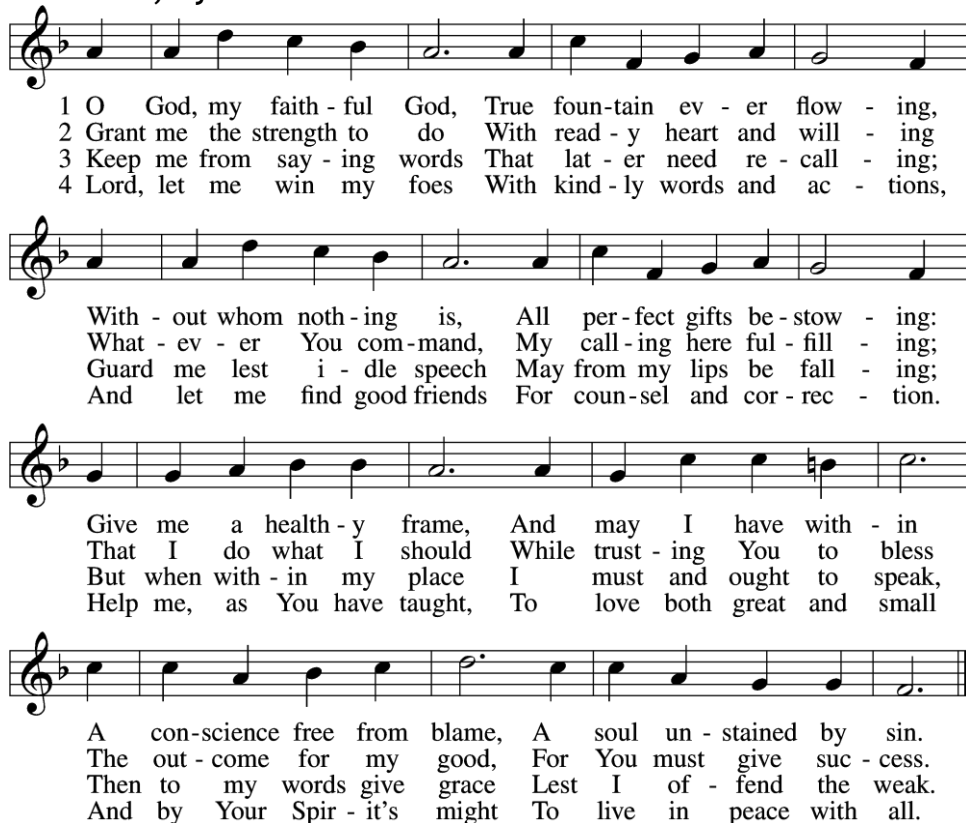
scend - ed And in our mor-tal flesh and blood Had not sin's
 o'er me. No more am I by sin op-pressed, For Christ has
 ceas - es. His words a - bid-ing peace im - part; His blood from
 na - tion. True righ-teous-ness by faith I gain; Christ's work is
 Sav - ior. Lord Je - sus, You my debt have paid And gained for

pow - er end - ed, Then this poor, wretch-ed soul of mine In
 borne sin for me. Up - on the cross for me He died That,
 guilt re - leas - es. Free grace through Him I now ob - tain; He
 my sal - va - tion. His death, that per - fect sac - ri - fice, Has
 me God's fa - vor. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of grace, The

hell e - ter - nal - ly would pine Be - cause of my trans-gres - sion.
 rec - on-ciled, I might a - bide With You, my God, for - ev - er.
 wash-es me from ev - 'ry stain, And pure I stand be - fore Him.
 paid the all - suf - fi - cient price; In Him my hope is an - chored.
 good in me to You I trace; In faith and hope pre - serve me.

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696 O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith - ful God, True foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,
 2 Grant me the strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing
 3 Keep me from say - ing words That lat - er need re - call - ing;
 4 Lord, let me win my foes With kind - ly words and ac - tions,

With - out whom noth - ing is, All per - fect gifts be - stow - ing:
 What - ev - er You com-mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing;
 Guard me lest i - dle speech May from my lips be fall - ing;
 And let me find good friends For coun-sel and cor - rec - tion.

Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
 That I do what I should While trust - ing You to bless
 But when with - in my place I must and ought to speak,
 Help me, as You have taught, To love both great and small

A con-science free from blame, A soul un - stained by sin.
 The out - come for my good, For You must give suc - cess.
 Then to my words give grace Lest I of - fend the weak.
 And by Your Spir - it's might To live in peace with all.

- 5 Let me depart this life
 Confiding in my Savior;
 By grace receive my soul
 That it may live forever;
 And let my body have
 A quiet resting place
 Within a Christian grave;
 And let it sleep in peace.
- 6 And on that final day
 When all the dead are waking,
 Stretch out Your mighty hand,
 My deathly slumber breaking.
 Then let me hear Your voice,
 Redeem this earthly frame,
 And bid me to rejoice
 With those who love Your name.

703 How Can I Thank You, Lord



1 How can I thank You, Lord, For all Your lov - ing - kind - ness,
 2 It is Your work a - lone That I am now con - vert - ed;
 3 Lord, You have raised me up To joy and ex - ul - ta - tion
 4 Grant that Your Spir - it's help To me be al - ways giv - en
 △ 5 O Fa - ther, God of love, Now hear my sup - pli - ca - tion;



That You have pa - tient - ly Borne with me in my blind - ness!
 O'er Sa - tan's work in me You have Your pow'r as - sert - ed.
 And clear - ly shown the way That leads me to sal - va - tion.
 Lest I should fall a - gain And lose the way to heav - en.
 O Sav - ior, Son of God, Ac - cept my ad - o - ra - tion;



When dead in man - y sins And tres - pass - es I lay,
 Your mer - cy and Your grace That rise a - fresh each morn
 My sins are washed a - way; For this I thank You, Lord.
 Grant that He give me strength In my in - fir - mi - ty;
 O Ho - ly Spir - it, be My ev - er faith - ful guide



I kin - dled, ho - ly God, Your an - ger ev - 'ry day.
 Have turned my ston - y heart In - to a heart new - born.
 Now with my heart and soul All e - vil I ab - hor.
 May He re - new my heart To serve You will - ing - ly.
 That I may serve You here And there with You a - bide.

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634 The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord



1 The death of Je - sus Christ, our Lord, We cel - e -
 2 He blot - ted out with His own blood The judg - ment
 3 That this for - ev - er true shall be He gives a
 4 His Word pro - claims and we be - lieve That in this



brate with one ac - cord; It is our com - fort
 that a - gainst us stood; For us He full a -
 sol - emn guar - an - tee: In this His ho - ly
 Sup - per we re - ceive His ver - y bod - y,



in dis - tress, Our heart's sweet joy and hap - pi - ness.
 tone - ment made, And all our debt He ful - ly paid.
 Sup - per here We taste His love so sweet, so near.
 as He said, His ver - y blood for sin - ners shed.

5 We dare not ask how this can be,
 But simply hold the mystery
 And trust this word where life begins:
 "Given and shed for all your sins."

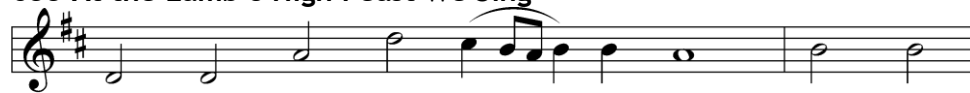
6 They who this word do not believe
 This food unworthily receive,
 Salvation here will never find—
 May we this warning keep in mind!

7 But blest is each believing guest
 Who in these promises finds rest;
 For Jesus shall in love remain
 With all who here His grace obtain.

8 Help us sincerely to believe
 That we may worthily receive
 Your Supper and in You find rest.
 Amen! They who believe are blest.

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633 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to
 2 Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
 sa - cred blood for wine, Gives His bod - y for the feast—
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um-phantly go
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i - ty and love



Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

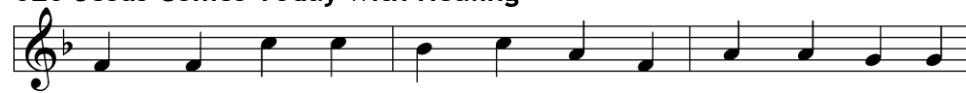
5 Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;
 You have conquered in the fight,
 You have brought us life and light.
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,
 Now no more the grave enthrall;
 You have opened paradise,
 And Your saints in You shall rise.
 Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!
 This alone can sin destroy;
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
 Newborn souls in You to be.
 Alleluia!

△ 8 Father, who the crown shall give,
 Savior, by whose death we live,
 Spirit, guide through all our days:
 Three in One, Your name we praise.
 Alleluia!

620 Jesus Comes Today with Healing



1 Je - sus comes to - day with heal - ing, Knock - ing at my
 2 Christ Him - self, the priest pre - sid - ing, Yet in bread and
 3 Un - der bread and wine, though low - ly, I re - ceive the
 4 God de - scends with heav'n - ly pow - er, Gives Him - self to



door, ap - peal - ing, Of - f'ring par - don, grace, and peace.
 wine a - bid - ing In this ho - ly sac - ra - ment,
 Sav - ior ho - ly, Blood and bod - y, giv'n for me,
 me this hour— In this or - di - nar - y sign.



He Him - self makes prep - a - ra - tion, And I hear His
 Gives the bread of life, once bro - ken, And the cup, the
 Ver - y Lamb of God from heav - en, Who to bit - ter
 On my tongue His pledge re - ceiv - ing, I ac - cept His



in - vi - ta - tion: "Come and taste the bless - ed feast."
 pre - cious to - ken Of His sa - cred cov - e - nant.
 death was giv - en, Hung up - on the curs - ed tree.
 grace, be - liev - ing That I taste His love di - vine.

5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,
 Whose own feast of love I savor,
 Bidden by His gracious call.
 Wedding garments He provides me,
 With a robe of white He hides me,
 Fits me for the royal hall.

6 Now have I found consolation,
 Comfort in my tribulation,
 Balm to heal the troubled soul.
 God, my shield from ev'ry terror,
 Cleanses me from sin and error,
 Makes my wounded spirit whole.

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643 Sent Forth by God's Blessing



1 Sent forth by God's bless-ing, Our true faith con-fess-ing,
2 With praise and thanks-giv-ing To God ev-er-liv-ing,
The peo-ple of God from His dwell-ing take leave.
The tasks of our ev-'ry-day life we will face.
The Sup-per is end-ed. O now be ex-tend-ed
Our faith ev-er shar-ing, In love ev-er car-ing,
The fruits of this ser-vice in all who be-lieve.
Em-brac-ing His chil-dren of each tribe and race.
The seed of His teach-ing, Re-cep-tive souls reach-ing,
With Your feast You feed us, With Your light now lead us;
Shall blos-som in ac-tion for God and for all.
U-nite us as one in this life that we share.
His grace did in-vite us, His love shall u-nite us
Then may all the liv-ing With praise and thanks-giv-ing
To work for God's king-dom and an-swer His call.
Give hon-or to Christ and His name that we bear.

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851 Lord of Glory, You Have Bought Us



1 Lord of glo-ry, You have bought us With Your
2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to give You Glad-ly,
3 Won-drous hon-or You have giv-en To our
4 Lord of glo-ry, You have bought us With Your
life-blood as the price, Nev-er grudg-ing for the
free-ly of Your own. With the sun-shine of Your
hum-blest char-i-ty In Your own mys-te-rious
life-blood as the price, Nev-er grudg-ing for the
lost ones That tre-men-dous sac-ri-fice;
good-ness Melt our thank-less hearts of stone
sen-tence, "You have done it all to Me."
lost ones That tre-men-dous sac-ri-fice.
And with that have free-ly giv-en Bless-ings
Till our cold and self-ish na-tures, Warmed by
Can it be, O gra-cious Mas-ter, That You
Give us faith to trust You bold-ly, Hope, to
count-less as the sand To the un-thank-ful
You, at length be-lieve That more hap-py
deign for alms to sue, Say-ing by Your
stay our souls on You; But, oh, best of
and the e-vil With Your own un-spar-ing hand.
and more bless-ed 'Tis to give than to re-ceive.
poor and need-y, "Give as I have giv'n to you"?
all Your grac-es, With Your love our love re-new.

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