

Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now

LSB 902



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, be pres - ent now; Our hearts in
 2 Un - seal our lips to sing Your praise In end - less
 3 Then shall we join the hosts that cry, "O ho - ly,
 △ 4 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly



true de - vo - tion bow. Your Spir - it send with
 hymns through all our days. In - crease our faith and
 ho - ly Lord Most High!" And in the light of
 Spir - it, Three in One! To You, O bless - ed



light di - vine, And let Your truth with - in us shine.
 light our minds; And set us free from doubt that blinds.
 that blest place We then shall see You face to face.
 Trin - i - ty, Be praise through - out e - ter - ni - ty!

Text: Lutherisch Hand-Büchlein, 1648, Altenburg; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

Tune: Cationale Germanicum, 1628, Gochsheim

Text and tune: Public domain

Lord of All Nations, Grant Me Grace

LSB 844



1 Lord of all na - tions, grant me grace
 2 Break down the wall that would di - vide
 3 For - give me, Lord, where I have erred
 4 Give me Thy cour - age, Lord, to speak
 5 With Thine own love may I be filled



To love all peo - ple, ev - 'ry race;
 Thy chil - dren, Lord, on ev - 'ry side.
 By love - less act and thought - less word.
 When - ev - er strong op - press the weak.
 And by Thy Ho - ly Spir - it willed,



And in each per - son may I see
 My neigh - bor's good let me pur - sue;
 Make me to see the wrong I do
 Should I my - self the vic - tim be,
 That all I touch, wher - e'er I be,



My kin - dred, loved, re - deemed by Thee.
 Let Chris - tian love bind warm and true.
 Will grieve my wound - ed Lord a - new.
 Help me for - give, re - mem - b'ring Thee.
 May be di - vine - ly touched by Thee.

Text: Olive Wise Spannaus, 1916–2018, alt.

Tune: Georg Joseph, 17th cent., adapt.

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Tune: Public domain

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

LSB 686



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to
 2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con -
 4 Oh, that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy



sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
 help I've come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure,
 strained to be; Let that grace now like a fet - ter
 love - ly face; Clothed then in the blood - washed lin - en,



Call for songs of loud - est praise. While the hope of end - less
 Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a
 Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I
 How I'll sing Thy won-drous grace! Come, my Lord, no long - er



glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love, Teach me
 strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to
 feel it; Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my
 tar - ry; Take my ran - som'd soul a - way; Send Thine



ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove.
 res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
 an - gels soon to car - ry Me to realms of end - less day.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735–90, alt.

Tune: Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813, Harrisburg

Text and tune: Public domain

Lord Jesus Christ, You Have Prepared

LSB 622



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.

5 Though reason cannot understand,
 Yet faith this truth embraces:
Your body, Lord, is even now
 At once in many places.
I leave to You how this can be;
Your Word alone suffices me;
 I trust its truth unfailing.

6 Lord, I believe what You have said;
 Help me when doubts assail me.
Remember that I am but dust,
 And let my faith not fail me.
Your supper in this vale of tears
Refreshes me and stills my fears
 And is my priceless treasure.

7 Grant that we worthily receive
 Your supper, Lord, our Savior,
And, truly grieving for our sins,
 May prove by our behavior
That we are thankful for Your grace
And day by day may run our race,
 In holiness increasing.

8 For Your consoling supper, Lord,
 Be praised throughout all ages!
Preserve it, for in ev'ry place
 The world against it rages.
Grant that this sacrament may be
A blessèd comfort unto me
 When living and when dying.

Text: Samuel Kinner, 1603–68; tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1841–1931, alt.

Tune: Peter Sohren, c. 1630–c. 1692, alt.

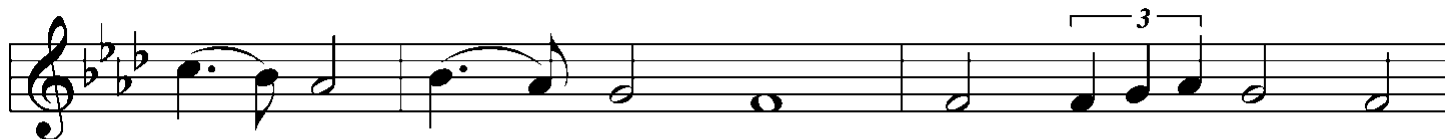
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Thy Strong Word

LSB 578



1 Thy strong word did cleave the dark - ness; At Thy
 2 Lo, on those who dwelt in dark - ness, Dark as
 3 Thy strong Word be - speaks us righ - teous; Bright with
 4 From the cross Thy wis - dom shin - ing Break - eth



speak - ing it was done. For cre - at - ed
 night and deep as death, Broke the light of
 Thine own ho - li - ness, Glo - rious now, we
 forth in con - qu'ring might; From the cross for -



light we thank Thee, While Thine or - dered sea - sons run.
 Thy sal - va - tion, Breathed Thine own life - breath - ing breath.
 press toward glo - ry, And our lives our hopes con - fess.
 ev - er beam - eth All Thy bright re - deem - ing light.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise to
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise to
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise to
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise to



Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,
 Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!
 al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!

5 Give us lips to sing Thy glory,
Tongues Thy mercy to proclaim,
Throats that shout the hope that fills us,
Mouths to speak Thy holy name.
Alleluia, alleluia!
May the light which Thou dost send
Fill our songs with alleluias,
Alleluias without end!

D 6 God the Father, light-creator,
To Thee laud and honor be.
To Thee, Light of Light begotten,
Praise be sung eternally.
Holy Spirit, light-revealer,
Glory, glory be to Thee.
Mortals, angels, now and ever
Praise the holy Trinity!

Text: Martin H. Franzmann, 1907–76

Tune: Thomas J. Williams, 1869–1944

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