

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

819 Sing Praise to God, the Highest Good



1 Sing praise to God, the high - est good, The au - thor of cre -  
 2 What God's al - might - y pow'r has made, In mer - cy He is  
 3 We sought the Lord in our dis - tress; O God, in mer - cy  
 4 He nev - er shall for - sake His flock, His cho - sen gen - er -  
 5 All who con - fess Christ's ho - ly name, Give God the praise and



a - tion, The God of love who un - der - stood  
 keep - ing. By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade  
 hear us. Our Sav - ior saw our help - less - ness  
 a - tion; He is their ref - uge and their rock,  
 glo - ry. Let all who know His pow'r pro - claim



Our need for His sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm our  
 His eye is nev - er sleep - ing. With - in the king - dom  
 And came with peace to cheer us. For this we thank and  
 Their peace and their sal - va - tion. As with a moth - er's  
 A - loud the won - drous sto - ry. Cast ev - 'ry i - dol



souls He fills And ev - 'ry faith - less mur - mur stills:  
 of His might All things are just and good and right:  
 praise the Lord, Who is by one and all a - dored:  
 ten - der hand, He leads His own, His cho - sen band:  
 from its throne, For God is God, and He a - lone:



To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 To God all praise and glo - ry!

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726 Evening and Morning



1 Eve - ning and morn - ing, Sun - set and dawn - ing, Wealth, peace, and  
 2 Fa - ther, O hear me, Par - don and spare me; Calm all my  
 3 Ills that still grieve me Soon are to leave me; Though bil - lows  
 4 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us



glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness: These are Thy works; all the  
 ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors That by Thine eyes they may  
 tow - er, And winds gain pow - er, Af - ter the storm the fair  
 of - fer And glad - ly prof - fer To the Cre - a - tor the



glo - ry be Thine! Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in  
 no more be scanned. Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my  
 sun shows its face. Joys e'er in - creas - ing And peace nev - er  
 gifts He doth prize. He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be -



slum - ber, Thine eye ob - serves us, From dan - ger pre - serves us,  
 do - ings; As it may please Thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;  
 ceas - ing: These shall I trea - sure And share in full mea - sure  
 liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore Him Are pre - cious be - fore Him



Caus - ing Thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.  
 All I com - mit to Thy fa - ther - ly hand.  
 When in His man - sions God grants me a place.  
 And to His throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.

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## 718 Jesus, Lead Thou On



1 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And al-though the  
 2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less  
 3 When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief, When temp - ta - tions  
 4 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'n-ly lead - er,



way be cheer - less, We will fol - low calm and fear - less.  
 fears o'er - take us; Let not faith and hope for - sake us;  
 come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing.  
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,



Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.  
 For through man - y a woe To our home we go.  
 Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.  
 Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

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## 717 Eternal Father, Strong to Save



1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the  
 2 O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain, O'er which our traf - fic  
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing  
 3 O Spir - it, whom the Fa - ther sent To spread a - broad the



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its  
 runs a - main By moun - tain pass or val - ley low; Wher -  
 at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And  
 fir - ma - ment; O Wind of heav - en, by Thy might Save



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we  
 ev - er, Lord, Thy peo - ple go, Pro - tect them by Thy  
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we  
 all who dare the ea - gle's flight, And keep them by Thy



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 guard - ing hand From ev - 'ry per - il on the land.  
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 watch - ful care From ev - 'ry per - il in the air.

3a Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace:  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and pow'r,  
 Our people shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
 Glad praise from air and land and sea.

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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-er 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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### 636 Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness

1 Soul, a-dorn your-self with glad-ness, Leave the  
 2 Has-ten as a bride to meet Him, And with  
 3 He who craves a pre-cious trea-sure Nei-ther  
 4 Now in faith I hum-bly pon-der O-ver

gloom-y haunts of sad-ness, Come in-to the day-light's  
 lov-ing rev-'rence greet Him. For with words of life im-  
 cost nor pain will mea-sure; But the price-less gifts of  
 this sur-pass-ing won-der That the bread of life is

splen-dor, There with joy your prais-es ren-der.  
 mor-tal He is knock-ing at your por-tal.  
 heav-en God to us has free-ly giv-en.  
 bound-less Though the souls it feeds are count-less:

Bless the One whose grace un-bound-ed This a-maz-ing  
 O-pen wide the gates be-fore Him, Say-ing, as you  
 Though the wealth of earth were prof-fered, None could buy the  
 With the choic-est wine of heav-en Christ's own blood to

ban-quet found-ed; He, though heav'n-ly, high, and  
 there a-dore Him: Grant, Lord, that I now re-  
 gifts here of-fered: Christ's true bod-y, for you  
 us is giv-en. Oh, most glo-rious con-so-

ho-ly, Deigns to dwell with you most low-ly.  
 ceive You, That I nev-er-more will leave You.  
 riv-en, And His blood, for you once giv-en.  
 la-tion, Pledge and seal of my sal-va-tion!

- 5 Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,  
 Truest friend, and dearest treasure,  
 Peace beyond all understanding,  
 Joy into all life expanding:  
 Humbly now, I bow before You;  
 Love incarnate, I adore You;  
 Worthily let me receive You  
 And, so favored, never leave You.
- 6 Jesus, sun of life, my splendor,  
 Jesus, friend of friends, most tender,  
 Jesus, joy of my desiring,  
 Fount of life, my soul inspiring:  
 At Your feet I cry, my maker,  
 Let me be a fit partaker  
 Of this blessed food from heaven,  
 For our good, Your glory, given.
- 7 Lord, by love and mercy driven,  
 You once left Your throne in heaven  
 On the cross for me to languish  
 And to die in bitter anguish,  
 To forego all joy and gladness  
 And to shed Your blood in sadness.  
 By this blood redeemed and living,  
 Lord, I praise You with thanksgiving.
- 8 Jesus, bread of life, I pray You,  
 Let me gladly here obey You.  
 By Your love I am invited,  
 Be Your love with love requited;  
 By this Supper let me measure,  
 Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure.  
 Through the gift of grace You give me  
 As Your guest in heav'n receive me.

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## 818 In Thee Is Gladness

1 In Thee is glad - ness A - mid all sad - ness, Je - sus,  
 2 Since He is ours, We fear no pow - ers, Not of  
 sun - shine of my heart. By Thee are giv - en The gifts of  
 earth nor sin nor death. He sees and bless - es In worst dis -  
 heav - en, Thou the true Re - deem - er art. Our souls Thou  
 tress - es; He can change them with a breath. Where - fore the  
 wak - est, Our bonds Thou break - est; Who trusts Thee sure - ly Has built se -  
 sto - ry Tell of His glo - ry With hearts and voic - es; All heav'n re -  
 cure - ly; He stands for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia! Our hearts are  
 joic - es In Him for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia! We shout for  
 pin - ing To see Thy shin - ing, Dy - ing or liv - ing  
 glad - ness, Tri - umph o'er sad - ness, Love Him and praise Him  
 To Thee are cleav - ing; Naught can us sev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 And still shall raise Him Glad hymns for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

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