

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

569 In Adam We Have All Been One



1 In Ad - am we have all been one, One huge re - bel - lious man;
 2 We fled Thee, and in los - ing Thee We lost our broth - er too;
 3 But Thy strong love, it sought us still And sent Thine on - ly Son
 4 O Thou who, when we loved Thee not, Didst love and save us all,



We all have fled that eve - ning voice That sought us as we ran.
 Each sin - gly sought and claimed his own; Each man his broth - er slew.
 That we might hear His Shep - herd's voice And, hear - ing Him, be one.
 Thou great Good Shep - herd of man - kind, O hear us when we call.

5 Send us Thy Spirit, teach us truth;
 Thou Son, O set us free
 From fancied wisdom, self-sought ways,
 To make us one in Thee.

△ 6 Then shall our song united rise
 To Thine eternal throne,
 Where with the Father evermore
 And Spirit Thou art one.

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668 Rise! To Arms! With Prayer Employ You



1 Rise! To arms! With prayer em - ploy you, O Chris - tians, lest the
 2 Cast a - far this world's vain plea - sure And bold - ly strive for
 3 Wise - ly fight, for time is fleet - ing; The hours of grace are



foe de - stroy you; For Sa - tan has de - signed your fall.
 heav'n - ly trea - sure. Be stead - fast in the Sav - ior's might.
 fast re - treat - ing; Short, short is this our earth - ly way.



Wield God's Word, the weap - on glo - rious; A - gainst all foes be
 Trust the Lord, who stands be - side you, For Je - sus from all
 When the Lord the dead will wak - en And sin - ners all by



thus vic - to - rious, For God pro - tects you from them all.
 harm will hide you. By faith you con - quer in the fight.
 fear are shak - en, The saints with joy will greet that day.



Fear not the hordes of hell, Here is Em - man - u - el.
 Take cour - age, wea - ry soul! Look for - ward to the goal!
 Praise God, our tri - umph's sure. We need not long en - dure



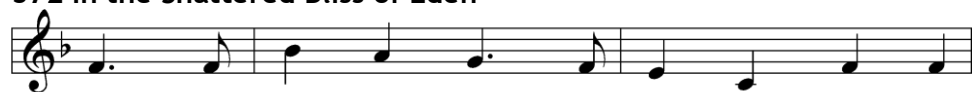
Hail the Sav - ior! The strong foes yield To Christ, our shield,
 Joy a - waits you. The race well run, Your long war won,
 Scorn and tri - al. Our Sav - ior King His own will bring



And we, the vic - tors, hold the field.
 Your crown shines splen - did as the sun.
 To that great glo - ry which we sing.

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572 In the Shattered Bliss of Eden



1 In the shat - tered bliss of E - den Dawned the
 2 Days and months and years un - fold - ing Clear - ly
 3 What these sac - ri - fic - es prom - ised From a
 4 Lamb of God, once slain for sin - ners, Host, who



day of sac - ri - fice, As our pri - mal par - ents
 showed what sin had wrought: Fall - en Ad - am's chil - dren
 God who sought to bless, Came at last— a sec - ond
 spreads this meal di - vine, Here You pledge our sins are



shud - dered— Sin had caused this dread - ful price!
 learn - ing Les - sons fall - en par - ents taught.
 Ad - am— Priest and King of Righ - teous - ness:
 cov - ered, Pledge re - ceived in bread and wine:



Faith em - barked with this dis - cern - ment: On - ly
 All these sac - ri - fi - cial of - f'rings Crest - ed
 Son of God, in - car - nate Sav - ior, Son of
 "Take and eat; this is My bod - y, Giv - en



God can cov - er sin, As He took their leaf - y
 as a crim - son flood: Pa - tri - archs and priests a -
 Man, both Christ and Lord, Who in na - ked shame would
 on the cross for you. Take and drink; this cup of

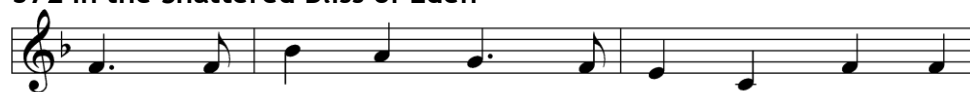


gar - ments And He clothed their shame with skin.
 ton - ing For their sins with cleans - ing blood.
 of - fer On the cross His blood out - poured.
 bless - ing Is My blood poured out for you."

- 5 Taste and see the bliss of heaven
 Known by saints around the throne,
 Where the Lamb, in closest union,
 Lives to love and feed His own.
 From His riven side forever
 Flows the purest stream of love,
 Love that robes us with the raiment
 Worn by all who feast above.
- 6 Gone the bliss of Eden's garden,
 Gone the age of sacrifice;
 Ours the time of grace and favor,
 Ours the call to paradise!
 Ever, Lord, impress upon us:
 Only You can cover sin—
 Take our worthless, self-made garments;
 Clothe our shame and cleanse within.

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637 Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord



1 Draw near and take the bod - y of the Lord,
 2 He who His saints in this world rules and shields,
 3 Come for - ward then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured;
 To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields;
 And take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.



Of - fered was He for great - est and for least,
 With heav'n - ly bread He makes the hun - gry whole,
 O Lord, our hearts with grate - ful thanks en - dow



Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.
 Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
 As in this feast of love You bless us now.

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561 The Tree of Life



1 The tree of life with ev - 'ry good In E - den's
 2 The still - ness of that sa - cred grove Was bro - ken,
 3 What mer - cy God showed to our race, A plan of
 4 Now from that tree of Je - sus' shame Flows life e -



ho - ly or - chard stood, And of its fruit so pure and
 as the ser - pent strove With tempt - ing voice Eve to be -
 res - cue by His grace: In send - ing One from wom - an's
 ter - nal in His name; For all who trust and will be -



sweet God let the man and wom - an eat. Yet in this
 guile And Ad - am too by sin de - file. O day of
 seed, The One to fill our great - est need— For on a
 lieve, Sal - va - tion's liv - ing fruit re - ceive. And of this



gar - den al - so grew An - oth - er tree, of which they
 sad - ness when the breath Of fear and dark - ness, doubt and
 tree up - lift - ed high His on - ly Son for sin would
 fruit so pure and sweet The Lord in - vites the world to



knew; Its love - ly limbs with fruit a -
 death, Its aw - ful poi - son first dis -
 die, Would drink the cup of scorn and
 eat, To find with - in this cross of



dorned A - gainst whose eat - ing God had warned.
 played With - in the world so new - ly made.
 dread To crush the an - cient ser - pent's head!
 wood The tree of life with ev - 'ry good.

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