

## Praise the Savior Now and Ever

335

1. Praise the Sav-ior now and ev - er; praise him, all be - neath the skies;  
2. Man's work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth; he is all our righ - teous - ness;  
3. Sin's bond sev - ered, we're de - liv - ered; Christ has bruised the ser - pent's head;  
4. For his fa - vor, praise for - ev - er un - to God the Fa - ther sing;

pros - trate ly - ing, suf - f'ring, dy - ing on the cross, a sac - ri - fice.  
he, our Sav - ior, has for - ev - er set us free from dire dis - tress.  
death no long - er is the strong - er; hell it - self is cap - tive led.  
praise the Sav - ior, praise him ev - er, Son of God, our Lord and King.

Vic - t'ry gain - ing, life ob - tain - ing, now in glo - ry he doth rise.  
Thro' his mer - it we in - her - it light and peace and hap - pi - ness.  
Christ has ris - en from death's pris - on; o'er the tomb he light has shed.  
Praise the Spir - it; thro' Christ's mer - it he doth us sal - va - tion bring.

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus, ca. 530-609  
Tr. Augustus Nelson, 1863-1949

UPP, MIN TUNGA 4.4.7.4.4.7.4.4.7.  
Koralbok, 1697

## God, Be Merciful to Me

51C

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;  
2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;  
3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust, by thy wrath and judg - ment just,

plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro - voked thee to thy face;  
Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;  
let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear thy voice;

wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
I con - fess thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.  
make me pure, thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.  
from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
make my spirit right and true;  
cast me not away from thee,  
let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
thy salvation's joy impart,  
steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me  
and return, O God, to thee;  
Savior, all my guilt remove,  
and my tongue shall sing thy love;  
touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
and my mouth shall praise accord.

7. Not the formal sacrifice  
hath acceptance in thine eyes;  
broken hearts are in thy sight  
more than sacrificial rite;  
contrite spirit, pleading cries,  
thou, O God, wilt not despise.

8. Prosper Zion in thy grace  
and her broken walls replace;  
then our righteous sacrifice  
shall delight thy holy eyes;  
free-will off'rings, gladly made,  
on thine altar shall be laid.

Paraphrase  
The Psalter, 1912

REDHEAD/AJALON 7.7.7.7.7.  
Richard Redhead, 1853

# Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

512

1. Je - sus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone for - ev - er!  
 2. Je - sus lives and reigns su-preme; and, his king - dom still re - main - ing,  
 3. Je - sus lives, and by his grace, vic - t'ry o'er my pas-sions giv - ing,  
 4. Je - sus lives! I know full well naught from him my heart can sev - er,  
 5. Je - sus lives, and death is now but my en-trance in - to glo - ry.

He who deigned for me to die, lives, the bands of death to sev - er.  
 I shall al - so be with him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.  
 • I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to his glo - ry liv - ing.  
 life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, joy nor grief, hence - forth for - ev - er.  
 Cour-age, then, my soul, for thou hast a crown of life be - fore thee;

He shall raise me from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.  
 God has prom - ised; be it must: Je - sus is my hope and trust.  
 • Me he rais - es from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.  
 None of all his saints is lost: Je - sus is my hope and trust.  
 thou shalt find thy hopes were just: Je - sus is the Chris - tian's trust.

Christian F. Gellert, 1757  
 Tr. J. D. Lang, 1826

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT 7.8.7.8.7.7.  
 Johann Crüger, 1653  
 Harmony after *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863

to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please you best.  
 in love all love ex - cel - ling, our lost and fall - en race!  
 • who best can help and cheer you and bids you weep no more.  
 for all God's sons se - cur - ing their her - i - tage in heav'n.  
 when a re - newed cre - a - tion your glo - ry shall dis - play.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653, cento  
 Trans. composite; mod.

WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN 7.6.7.6.D.  
 Johann Crüger, 1653  
 Alternate tune: ST. THEODULPH

# All Mankind Fell in Adam's Fall

260

1. All man-kind fell in A - dam's fall, one com - mon sin in-fects them all;  
 2. Through all man's pow'rs cor-rup-tion creeps and him in dread-ful bond-age keeps;  
 3. From hearts de-praved, to e - vil prone, flow thoughts and deeds of sin a - lone;  
 4. But Christ, the sec - ond A - dam, came to bear our sin and woe and shame,

from sire to son the bane de-scends, and o - ver all the curse im-pends.  
 in guilt he draws his in - fant breath and reaps its fruits of woe and death.  
 God's im-age lost, the dark-ened soul nor seeks nor finds its heav'n - ly goal.  
 to be our Life, our Light, our Way, our on - ly Hope, our on - ly Stay.

5. As by one man all mankind fell  
 and, born in sin, was doomed to hell,  
 so by one Man, who took our place,  
 we all received the gift of grace.

6. We thank thee, Christ; new life is ours,  
 new light, new hope, new strength, new pow'rs:  
 may grace our ev'ry way attend  
 until we reach our journey's end!

Lazarus Spengler, 1524, cento  
 Tr. Matthias Loy, 1880; alt. 1941

SAXONY L.M.  
 Cyriacus Spangenberg, *Christliches Gesangbüchlein*, 1568; alt. 1990