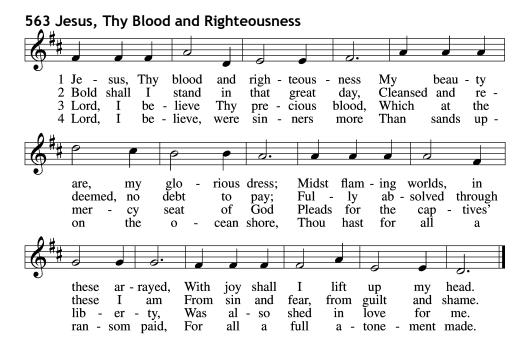
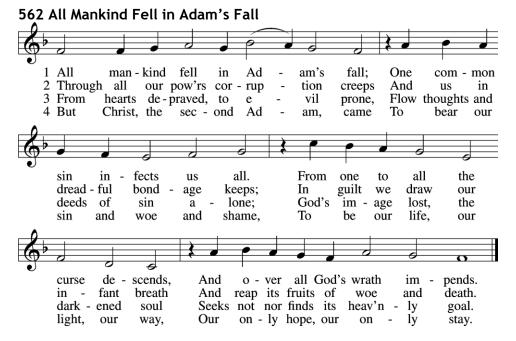
## THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS



- When from the dust of death I rise To claim my mansion in the skies, This then shall be my only plea: Jesus hath lived and died for me.
- 6 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee, Whose boundless mercy hath for me, For me, and all Thy hands have made, An everlasting ransom paid.

Text and tune: Public domain



- 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 were justified by grace.
- 6 We thank You, Christ; new life is ours,
  New light, new hope, new strength, new pow'rs.
  This grace our ev'ry way attend
  Until we reach our journey's end.

  Text and tune: Public domain

## 582 God's Word Is Our Great Heritage

teach - ings

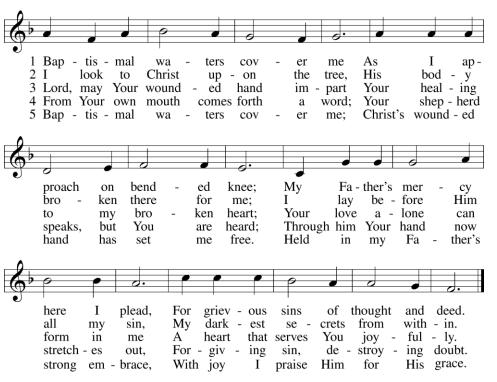
Text and tune: Public domain



pure Through - out all

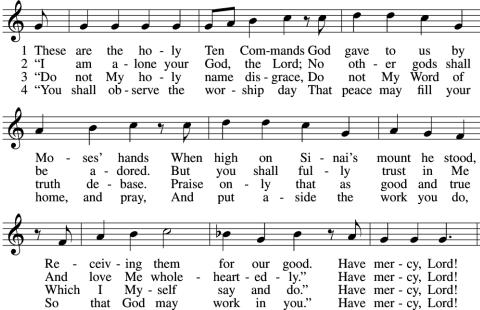
gen - er -

## 616 Baptismal Waters Cover Me



Text: © 2003 Kurt E. Reinhardt. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005617 Tune: Public domain





- You are to honor and obey
  Your father, mother, ev'ry day,
  Serve them each way that comes to hand;
  You'll then live long in the land."
  Have mercy, Lord!
- 6 "You shall not murder, hurt, nor hate; Your anger dare not dominate.
  Be kind and patient; help, defend,
  And treat your foe as your friend."
  Have mercy, Lord!
- 7 "Be faithful to your marriage vow; No lust or impure thoughts allow. Keep all your conduct free from sin By self-controlled discipline." Have mercy, Lord!
- 8 "You shall not steal or take away
  What others worked for night and day,
  But open wide a gen'rous hand
  And help the poor in the land."
  Have mercy, Lord!

- 9 "Bear no false witness nor defame Your neighbor nor destroy his name, But view him in the kindest way; Speak truth in all that you say." Have mercy, Lord!
- "You shall not crave your neighbor's house Nor covet money, goods, or spouse.
   Pray God He would your neighbor bless As you yourself wish success."
   Have mercy, Lord!
- 11 You have this Law to see therein
  That you have not been free from sin
  But also that you clearly see
  How pure toward God life should be.
  Have mercy, Lord!
- 12 Our works cannot salvation gain; They merit only endless pain. Forgive us, Lord! To Christ we flee, Who pleads for us endlessly. Have mercy, Lord!

Text (sts. 1–2): © 2006 Concordía Publishing House; (sts. 3–5, 7, 11): © 1980 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005617

Text (sts. 6, 8-10, 12): Public domain

Tune: Public domain



