

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY HYMNS

602 The Gifts Christ Freely Gives



1 The gifts Christ free - ly gives He gives to you and me
 2 The gifts flow from the font Where He calls us His own;
 3 The gifts of grace and peace From ab - so - lu - tion flow;
 4 The gifts are there each day The ho - ly Word is read;



To be His Church, His bride, His cho - sen, saved and free!
 New life He gives that makes Us His and His a - lone.
 The pas - tor's words are Christ's For us to trust and know.
 God's chil - dren lis - ten, hear, Re - ceive, and they are fed.



Saints blest with these rich gifts Are chil - dren who pro - claim
 Here He for - gives our sins With wa - ter and His Word;
 For - give - ness that we need Is grant - ed to us there;
 Christ fills them with Him - self, Blest words that give them life,



That they were won by Christ And cling to His strong name.
 The tri - une God Him - self Gives pow'r to call Him Lord.
 The Lord of mer - cy sends Us forth in His blest care.
 Re - stor - ing and re - fresh - ing Them for this world's strife.

5 The gifts are in the feast,
 Gifts far more than we see;
 Beneath the bread and wine
 Is food from Calvary.
 The body and the blood
 Remove our ev'ry sin;
 We leave His presence in
 His peace, renewed again.

6 All glory to the One
 Who lavishes such love;
 The triune God in love
 Assures our life above.
 His means of grace for us
 Are gifts He loves to give;

All thanks and praise for His Great love by which we live!

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401 From God the Father, Virgin-Born



1 From God the Fa - ther, vir - gin - born To us the
 2 Be - gin - ning from His home on high, In hu - man
 3 Glide on, O glo - rious Sun, and bring The gift of
 4 A - bide with us, O Lord, we pray; The gloom of



on - ly Son came down; By death the font to con - se -
 flesh He came to die; Cre - a - tion by His death re -
 heal - ing on Your wing; To ev - 'ry dull and cloud - ed
 dark - ness chase a - way; Your work of heal - ing, Lord, be -



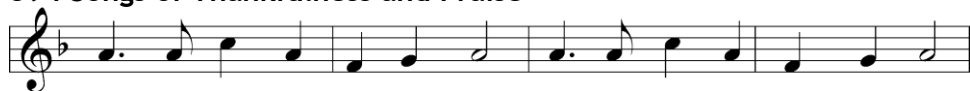
crate, The faith - ful to re - gen - er - ate.
 stored, And shed new joys of life a - broad.
 sense The clear - ness of Your light dis - pense.
 gin, And take a - way the stain of sin.

5 Lord, once You came to earth's domain
 And, we believe, shall come again;
 Be with us on the battlefield,
 From ev'ry harm Your people shield.

△ 6 To You, O Lord, all glory be
 For this Your blest epiphany;
 To God, whom all His hosts adore,
 And Holy Spirit evermore.

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394 Songs of Thankfulness and Praise



1 Songs of thank - ful - ness and praise, Je - sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,
 2 Man - i - fest at Jor-dan's stream, Proph-et, Priest, and King su-preme;
 3 Man - i - fest in mak-ing whole Pal - sied limbs and faint - ing soul;
 4 Sun and moon shall dark-ened be, Stars shall fall, the heav'ns shall flee;
 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Pres - ent in Thy ho - ly Word—



Man - i - fest-ed by the star To the sa - ges from a - far,
 And at Ca - na wed-ding guest In Thy God-head man - i - fest;
 Man - i - fest in val - iant fight, Quell - ing all the dev - il's might;
 Christ will then like light - ning shine, All will see His glo - rious sign;
 Grace to im - i - tate Thee now And be pure, as pure art Thou;



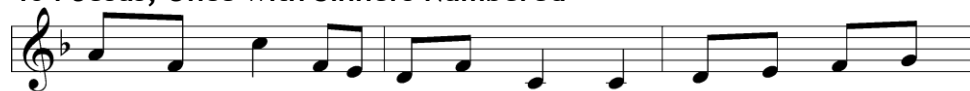
Branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem In Thy birth at Beth - le - hem:
 Man - i - fest in pow'r di - vine, Chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine;
 Man - i - fest in gra - cious will, Ev - er bring-ing good from ill;
 All will then the trum - pet hear, All will see the Judge ap - pear;
 That we might be - come like Thee At Thy great e - piph - a - ny



An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.
 An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.
 An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made man - i - fest.
 Thou by all wilt be con - fessed, God in man made man - i - fest.
 And may praise Thee, ev - er blest, God in man made man - i - fest.

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404 Jesus, Once with Sinners Numbered



1 Je - sus, once with sin - ners num - bered, Had no blem - ish
 2 John con - fessed Him as the Sav - ior— “Look, the sin - less
 3 This the bap - tism that our Sav - ior Great - ly longed to
 4 Je - sus, once with sin - ners num - bered, Full o - be - dience



of His own; In the wa - ters of the Jor - dan
 Lamb of God!” Yet he dared not loose the san - dals
 un - der - go; This the crim - son cleans - ing need - ed
 was Your path; You, by death, have con - se - crat - ed



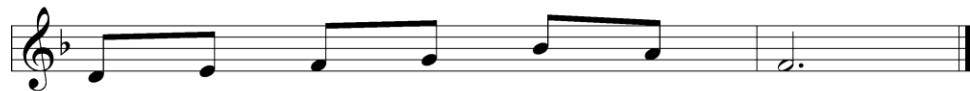
His true worth and work were shown: Heav - en o - pened
 Of the One God's love had shod. Oh, how fair the
 So the world God's love might know; This the mis - sion
 Wa - ter in this sav - ing bath: Dy - ing to the



and the Spir - it There de - scend - ed like a
 feet of Je - sus, Bring - ing news of peace to
 of Mes - si - ah As He stepped from Jor - dan's
 sin of Ad - am, Ris - ing to a life of



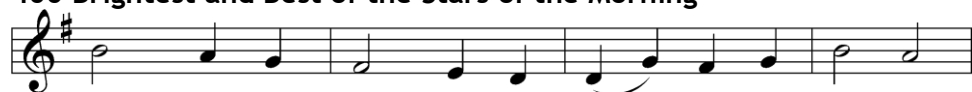
dove, As the Fa - ther's voice re - sound - ed,
 us, Christ, the her - ald of sal - va - tion,
 stream, He, the cho - sen and a - noint - ed
 grace; We are count - ed with the righ - teous,



“Hear My Son, the One I love.”
 Preach - ing mer - cy from the cross:
 Son of God, sent to re - deem.
 O - ver us the cross You trace.

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400 Brightest and Best of the Stars of the Morning



1 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,
 2 Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3 Shall we not yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 Fra - grance of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure.
 Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;



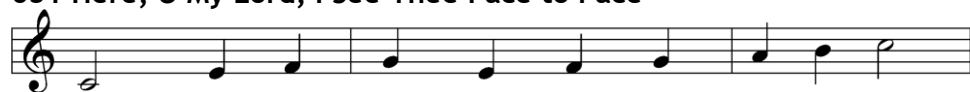
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

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631 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face



1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 3 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
 This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me;
 An - oth - er arm but Thine to lean up - on.



Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here let me feast and, feast - ing, still pro - long
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 The brief bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.

- 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
 Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
 Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace:
 Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.
- 6 Too soon we rise; the vessels disappear;
 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
 The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here;
 Nearer than ever; still my shield and sun.
- 7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
 Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great marriage feast of bliss and love.

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409 Hail, O Source of Every Blessing



1 Hail, O Source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Fa - ther of our
2 Once far off but now in - vit - ed, We ap - proach Your
3 Hail, O all - in - vit - ing Sav - ior! Gen - tiles now their



hu - man race! Gen - tiles now, Your grace pos - sess - ing, In Your
sa - cred throne, In Your cov - e - nant u - nit - ed, Rec - on -
of - f'ings bring, In Your tem - ples seek Your fa - vor, Je - sus



courts ob - tain a place. Grate - ful now, we fall be - fore You,
ciled, re - deemed, made one. Now re - vealed to east - ern sa - ges,
Christ, our Lord and King. May we, bod - y, soul, and spir - it,



In Your Church re - jice to live, See Your glo - ry
See the Star of Mer - cy shine, Mys - t'ry hid in
Live de - vot - ed to Your praise, Glo - rious realms of



and a - dore You, Thank - ful for the grace You give.
for - mer a - ges, Mys - t'ry great of love di - vine.
bliss in - her - it, Grate - ful an - thems ev - er raise.