

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS

536 One Thing's Needful



1 One thing's need - ful; Lord, this trea - sure Teach me high - ly
 2 How were Mar - y's thoughts de - vot - ed Her e - ter - nal
 3 Wis - dom's high - est, no - blest trea - sure, Je - sus, is re -
 4 Noth - ing have I, Christ, to of - fer, You a - lone, my
 5 There - fore You a - lone, my Sav - ior, Shall be all in



to re - gard. All else, though it first give plea - sure,
 joy to find As in - tent each word she not - ed,
 vealed in You. Let me find in You my plea - sure,
 high - est good. Noth - ing have I, Lord, to prof - fer
 all to me; Search my heart and my be - hav - ior,



Is a yoke that press - es hard! Be - neath it the
 At her Sav - ior's feet re - clined! How kin - dled her
 And my way - ward will sub - due, Hu - mil - i - ty
 But Your crim - son - col - ored blood. Your death on the
 Root out all hy - poc - ri - sy. Through all my life's



heart is still fret - ting and striv - ing, No true, last - ing hap - pi - ness
 heart, how de - vot was its feel - ing, While hear - ing the les - sons that
 there and sim - plic - i - ty reign - ing, In paths of true wis - dom my
 cross has death whol - ly de - feat - ed And there - by my righ - teous - ness
 pil - grim - age, guard and up - hold me, In lov - ing for - give - ness, O



ev - er de - riv - ing. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are
 Christ was re - veal - ing! All earth - ly con - cerns she for - got for her
 steps ev - er train - ing. If I learn from Je - sus this knowl - edge di -
 ful - ly com - plet - ed; Sal - va - tion's white rai - ments I there did ob -
 Je - sus, en - fold me. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are



vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!
 Lord And found her con - tent - ment in hear - ing His Word.
 vine, The bless - ing of heav - en - ly wis - dom is mine.
 tain, And in them in glo - ry with You I shall reign.
 vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!

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768 To God the Holy Spirit Let Us Pray



1 To God the Ho - ly Spir - it let us pray
 2 O sweet - est Love, Your grace on us be - stow;
 3 Tran - scen - dent Com - fort in our ev - 'ry need,
 4 Shine in our hearts, O Spir - it, pre - cious light;



For the true faith need - ed on our way
 Set our hearts with sa - cred fire a - glow
 Help us nei - ther scorn nor death to heed
 Teach us Je - sus Christ to know a - right



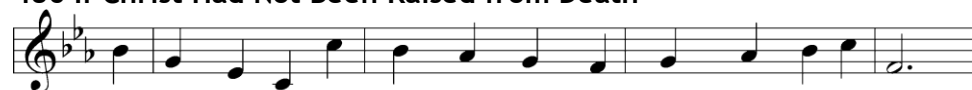
That He may de - fend us when life is end - ing And from
 That with hearts u - nit - ed we love each oth - er, Ev - 'ry
 That we may not fal - ter nor cour - age fail us When the
 That we may a - bide in the Lord who bought us, Till to



ex - ile home we are wend - ing. Lord, have mer - cy!
 strang - er, sis - ter, and broth - er. Lord, have mer - cy!
 foe shall taunt and as - sail us. Lord, have mer - cy!
 our true home He has brought us. Lord, have mer - cy!

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486 If Christ Had Not Been Raised from Death



1 If Christ had not been raised from death Our faith would be in vain,
2 If Christ still lay with - in the tomb Then death would be the end,
3 If Christ had not been tru - ly raised His Church would live a lie;



Our preach - ing but a waste of breath, Our sin and guilt re - main.
And we should face our fi - nal doom With nei - ther guide nor friend.
His name should nev - er - more be praised, His words de - serve to die.



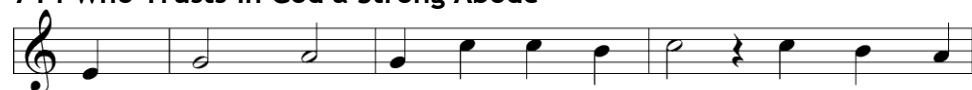
But now the Lord is ris'n in - deed; He rules in earth and heav'n:
But now the Sav - ior is raised up, So when a Chris - tian dies
But now our great Re - deem - er lives; Through Him we are re - stored;



His Gos - pel meets a world of need— In Christ we are for - giv'n.
We mourn, yet look to God in hope— In Christ the saints a - rise!
His Word en - dures, His Church re - vives In Christ, our ris - en Lord.

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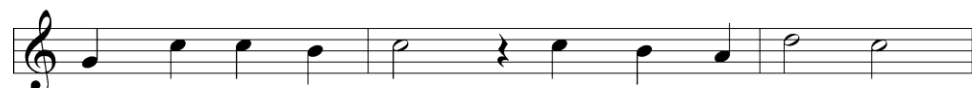
714 Who Trusts in God a Strong Abode



1 Who trusts in God A strong a - bode In heav'n and
2 Though Sa - tan's wrath Be - set our path And world - ly
3 In all the strife Of mor - tal life Our feet will



earth pos - sess - es; Who looks in
scorn as - sail us, While You are
stand se - cure - ly; Temp - ta - tion's



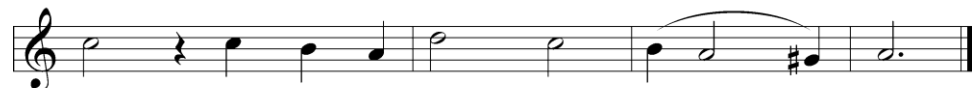
love To Christ a - bove, No fear that heart op -
near, We shall not fear; Your strength will nev - er
hour Will lose its pow'r, For You will guard us



press - es. In You a - lone, Dear Lord, we own Sweet
fail us. Your rod and staff Will keep us safe And
sure - ly. O God, re - new With heav'n - ly dew Our



hope and con - so - la - tion, Our shield from foes, Our balm for
guide our steps for - ev - er; Nor shades of death Nor hell be -
bod - y, soul, and spir - it Un - til we stand At Your right



woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion.
neath Our lives from You will sev - er.
hand Through Je - sus' sav - ing mer - it.

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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 blessèd 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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501 Come Down, O Love Divine



1 Come down, O Love di - vine; Seek Thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, Till world - ly pas - sions turn
 3 Let ho - ly char - i - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be
 4 And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul will long,



And vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 And low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing—
 Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;



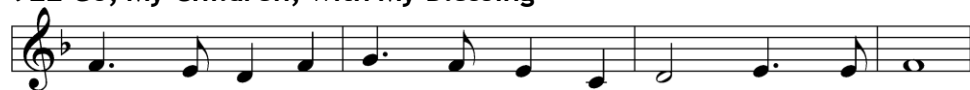
O Com - fort - er, draw near; With - in my heart ap - pear,
 And let Thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my sight,
 True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the hum - bler part,
 No soul can guess His grace Till it be - come the place



And kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

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922 Go, My Children, with My Blessing



1 Go, My chil - dren, with My bless - ing, Nev - er a - lone.
 2 Go, My chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, At peace and pure.
 3 Go, My chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, Clos - er to Me;
 4 I the Lord will bless and keep you And give you peace;



Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you; You are My own. In My
 Here you learned how much I love you, What I can cure. Here you
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, Joy - ful and free. Here My
 I the Lord will smile up - on you And give you peace: I the



love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you Mine for - ev - er.
 heard My dear Son's sto - ry; Here you touched Him, saw His glo - ry.
 Spir - it's pow - er filled you; Here His ten - der com - fort stilled you.
 Lord will be your Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er, and Broth - er.



Go, My chil - dren, with My bless - ing— You are My own.
 Go, My chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, At peace and pure.
 Go, My chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, Joy - ful and free.
 Go, My chil - dren; I will keep you And give you peace.

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