

## THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT LAETERE HYMNS

### 610 Lord Jesus, Think on Me



1 Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, By anx - ious thoughts op - pressed;  
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me A - mid the bat - tle's strife;  
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray;  
 5 Lord Je - sus, think on me That, when this life is past,



From world - ly pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.  
 Let me Your lov - ing ser - vant be And taste Your prom - ised rest.  
 In all my pain and mis - er - y, O be my health and life!  
 Through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point out Your cho - sen way.  
 I may the e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share Your joy at last.

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### 743 Jesus, Priceless Treasure



1 Je - sus, price - less trea - sure, Fount of pur - est plea - sure,  
 2 In Thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me  
 3 Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee;  
 4 Hence, all earth - ly trea - sure! Je - sus is my plea - sure,



Tru - est friend to me, Ah, how long in an - guish  
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing,  
 Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me  
 Je - sus is my choice. Hence, all emp - ty glo - ry!



Shall my spir - it lan - guish, Yearn - ing, Lord, for Thee?  
 Ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.  
 Nor thy threats a - larm me While I sing of peace.  
 Naught to me thy sto - ry Told with tempt - ing voice.



Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine! I will suf - fer  
 Light - nings flash And thun - ders crash; Yet, though sin and  
 God's great pow'r Guards ev - 'ry hour; Earth and all its  
 Pain or loss, Or shame or cross, Shall not from my



naught to hide Thee; Naught I ask be - side Thee.  
 hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.  
 depths a - dore Him, Si - lent bow be - fore Him.  
 Sav - ior move me Since He deigns to love me.

5 Evil world, I leave thee;  
 Thou canst not deceive me,  
 Thine appeal is vain.  
 Sin that once did blind me,  
 Get thee far behind me,  
 Come not forth again.  
 Past thy hour,  
 O pride and pow'r;  
 Sinful life, thy bonds I sever,  
 Leave thee now forever.

6 Hence, all fear and sadness!  
 For the Lord of gladness,  
 Jesus, enters in.  
 Those who love the Father,  
 Though the storms may gather,  
 Still have peace within.  
 Yea, whate'er  
 I here must bear,  
 Thou art still my purest pleasure,  
 Jesus, priceless treasure!

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## 625 Lord Jesus Christ, Life-Giving Bread



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, life - giv - ing bread, May I in grace  
 2 To pas - tures green, Lord, safe - ly guide, To rest - ful wa -  
 3 O bread of heav'n, my soul's de - light, For full and free  
 4 I do not mer - it fa - vor, Lord, My weight of sin

pos - sess You. Let me with ho - ly food be fed,  
 ters lead me; Your ta - ble well for me pro - vide,  
 re - mis - sion I come with prayer be - fore Your sight  
 would break me; In all my guilt - y heart's dis - cord,


In hun - ger I ad - dress You. Pre - pare me well  
 Your wound - ed hand now feed me. Though wea - ry, sin -  
 In sor - row and con - tri - tion. Your righ - teous - ness,  
 O Lord, do not for - sake me. In my dis - tress

for You, O Lord, And, hum - bly by my prayer im - plored,  
 ful, sick, and weak, Ref - uge in You a - lone I seek,  
 Lord, cov - er me That I re - ceive You wor - thi - ly,  
 this com - forts me That You re - ceive me gra - cious - ly,

Give me Your grace and mer - cy.  
 To share Your cup of heal - ing.  
 As - sured of Your full par - don.  
 O Christ, my Lord of mer - cy!

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## 635 O Gracious Lord, I Firmly Am Believing



1 O gra - cious Lord, I firm - ly am be - liev - ing  
 2 Lord, I have sinned, a thou - sand times of - fend - ing;  
 3 You see my sin yet seat me at Your ta - ble;  
 4 O Lamb of God, my faith - ful, lov - ing Sav - ior,  
 5 Heav - en - ly Bread, my life and ben - e - dic - tion,

Your bound - less love will bless each faith - ful soul,  
 My thank - less thoughts and words and deeds e - raise,  
 Lord, as a guest, I sure - ly am the least;  
 You I em - brace in faith and ho - ly love;  
 This cup You give can take a - way each ill.

As from this al - tar we are here re - ceiv - ing  
 To me Your hand of mer - cy now ex - tend - ing,  
 Un - clean, un - fit, of wor - thy deeds un - a - ble—  
 Grant me the strength to show by my be - hav - ior  
 Come and re - lieve my soul from all af - flic - tion;

Your bod - y and Your blood to make us whole,  
 O God, my Sav - ior, I im - plore Your grace,  
 My heart pre - pare for this most ho - ly feast,  
 A life now hid - den in Your reign a - bove,  
 Calm ev - 'ry sigh un - til my heart is still,

Your bod - y and Your blood to make us whole.  
 O God, my Sav - ior, I im - plore Your grace.  
 My heart pre - pare for this most ho - ly feast.  
 A life now hid - den in Your reign a - bove.  
 Calm ev - 'ry sigh un - til my heart is still.

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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.

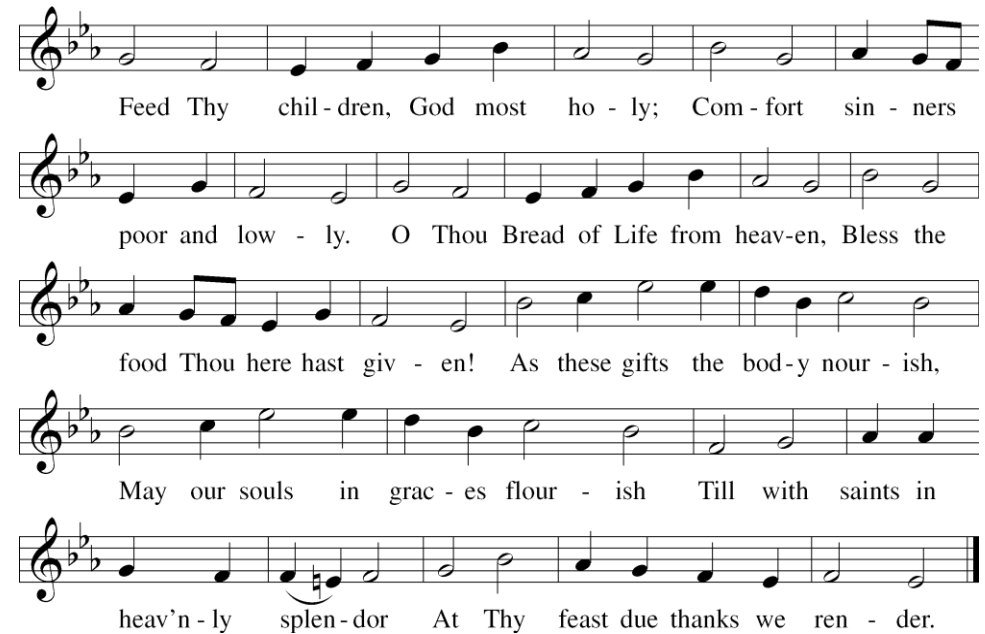
Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,  
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 Here let me feast and, feast - ing, still pro - long  
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;

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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### 774 Feed Thy Children, God Most Holy



Feed Thy chil - dren, God most ho - ly; Com - fort sin - ners  
 poor and low - ly. O Thou Bread of Life from heav-en, Bless the  
 food Thou here hast giv - en! As these gifts the bod-y nour - ish,  
 May our souls in grac - es flour - ish Till with saints in  
 heav'n - ly splen - dor At Thy feast due thanks we ren - der.

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## 823 May God Bestow on Us His Grace



1 May God be-stow on us His grace, With bless-ings rich pro-  
 2 Thine o - ver all shall be the praise And thanks of ev - 'ry  
 Δ 3 O let the peo-ple praise Thy worth, In all good works in -

vide us; And may the bright-ness of His face  
 na - tion; And all the world with joy shall raise  
 creas - ing; The land shall plen - teous fruit bring forth,

To life e - ter - nal guide us, That we His  
 The voice of ex - ul - ta - tion. For Thou shalt  
 Thy Word is rich in bless - ing. May God the

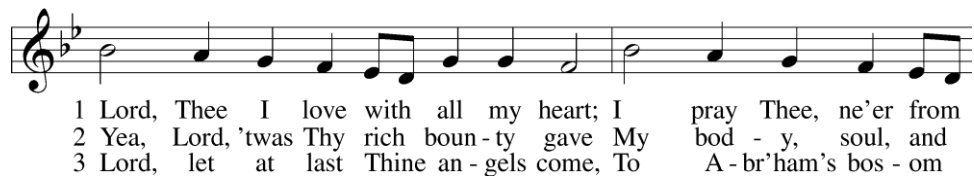
sav - ing health may know, His gra - cious will and plea - sure,  
 judge the earth, O Lord, Nor suf - fer sin to flour - ish;  
 Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spir - it bless us!

And al - so to the na-tions show Christ's rich - es with-out  
 Thy peo-ple's pas - ture is Thy Word Their souls to feed and  
 Let all the world praise Him a - lone, Let sol - emn awe pos -

mea - sure And un - to God con - vert them.  
 nour - ish, In righ - teous paths to keep them.  
 sess us. Now let our hearts say, "A - men!"

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## 708 Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart



1 Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne'er from  
 2 Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich boun - ty gave My bod - y, soul, and  
 3 Lord, let at last Thine an - gels come, To A - br'ham's bos - om



me de - part, With ten - der mer - cy cheer me. Earth  
 all I have In this poor life of la - bor. Lord,  
 bear me home, That I may die un - fear - ing; And

has no plea - sure I would share. Yea, heav'n it - self were  
 grant that I in ev - 'ry place May glo - ri - fy Thy  
 in its nar - row cham - ber keep My bod - y safe in

void and bare If Thou, Lord, wert not near me. And should my  
 lav - ish grace And help and serve my neigh - bor. Let no false  
 peace-ful sleep Un - til Thy re - ap - pear - ing. And then from

heart for sor - row break, My trust in Thee can noth - ing shake.  
 doc - trine me be - guile; Let Sa - tan not my soul de - file.  
 death a - wak - en me, That these mine eyes with joy may see,

Thou art the por - tion I have sought; Thy pre - cious  
 Give strength and pa - tience un - to me To bear my  
 O Son of God, Thy glo - rious face, My Sav - ior

blood my soul has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and  
 cross and fol - low Thee. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God and  
 and my fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, my prayer at -

Lord, my God and Lord, For - sake me not! I trust Thy Word.  
 Lord, my God and Lord, In death Thy com - fort still af - ford.  
 tend, my prayer at - tend, And I will praise Thee with - out end.

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