

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS

820 My Soul, Now Praise Your Maker



1 My soul, now praise your Mak - er! Let all with - in me
 2 He of - fers all His trea - sure Of jus - tice, truth, and
 3 For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on his
 4 His grace re - mains for - ev - er, And chil - dren's chil - dren

bless His name Who makes you full par - tak - er Of
 righ - teous - ness, His love be - yond all mea - sure, His
 chil - dren here, God in His arms will gath - er All
 yet shall prove That God for - sakes them nev - er Who

mer - cies more than you dare claim. For - get Him not whose
 yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress; Nor treats us as we
 who are His in child - like fear. He knows how frail our
 in true fear shall seek His love. In heav'n is fixed His

meek - ness Still bears with all your sin, Who heals your ev - 'ry
 mer - it But sets His an - ger by. The poor and con - trite
 pow - ers, Who but from dust are made. We flour - ish like the
 dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all; O hosts with might ex -

weak - ness, Re - news your life with - in; Whose grace and
 spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh; And high as
 flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade; The wind but
 cel - ling, With praise be - fore Him fall. Praise Him for -

care are end - less And saved you through the past; Who
 heav'n a - bove us, As dawn from close of day, So
 through them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er. We
 ev - er reign - ing, All you who hear His Word— Our



leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less But rights the wronged at last.
 far, since He has loved us, He puts our sins a - way.
 with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows us no more.
 life and all sus - tain - ing. My soul, O praise the Lord!

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730 What Is the World to Me



1 What is the world to me With all its vaunt - ed plea - sure
 2 The world seeks to be praised And hon - ored by the might - y
 3 The world seeks af - ter wealth And all that mam - mon of - fers
 4 What is the world to me! My Je - sus is my trea - sure,

When You, and You a - lone, Lord Je - sus, are my trea - sure!
 Yet nev - er once re - flects That they are frail and flight - y.
 Yet nev - er is con - tent Though gold should fill its cof - fers.
 My life, my health, my wealth, My friend, my love, my plea - sure,

You on - ly, dear - est Lord, My soul's de - light shall be;
 But what I tru - ly prize A - bove all things is He,
 I have a high - er good, Con - tent with it I'll be:
 My joy, my crown, my all, My bliss e - ter - nal - ly.

You are my peace, my rest. What is the world to me!
 My Je - sus, He a - lone. What is the world to me!
 My Je - sus is my wealth. What is the world to me!
 Once more, then, I de - clare: What is the world to me!

Text and tune: Public domain

839 O Christ, Our True and Only Light



1 O Christ, our true and on - ly light, En - light - en
 2 Fill with the ra - diance of Your grace The souls now
 3 O gent - ly call those gone a - stray That they may
 4 Shine on the dark - ened and the cold; Re - call the
 5 That they with us may ev - er - more Such grace with



those who sit in night; Let those a - far now
 lost in er - ror's maze; En - light - en those whose
 find the sav - ing way! Let ev - 'ry con - science
 wan - d'ers to Your fold. U - nite all those who
 won - d'ring thanks a - dore And end - less praise to



hear Your voice And in Your fold with us re - joice.
 in - most minds Some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.
 sore op - pressed In You find peace and heav'n - ly rest.
 walk a - part; Con - firm the weak and doubt - ing heart,
 You be giv'n By all Your Church in earth and heav'n.

Text and tune: Public domain

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 - vout 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



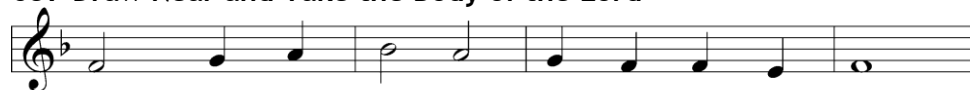
ev - er de - riv - ing. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are
 Christ was re - veal - ing! All earth - ly con - cerns she for - got for her
 steps ev - er train - ing. If I learn from Je - sus this knowl - edge di -
 ful - ly com - plet - ed; Sal - va - tion's white rai - ments I there did 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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637 Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord



1 Draw near and take the bod - y of the Lord,
 2 He who His saints in this world rules and shields,
 3 Come for - ward then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured;
 To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields;
 And take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.



Of - fered was He for great - est and for least,
 With heav'n - ly bread He makes the hun - gry whole,
 O Lord, our hearts with grate - ful thanks en - dow



Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.
 Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
 As in this feast of love You bless us now.

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643 Sent Forth by God's Blessing



1 Sent forth by God's bless - ing, Our true faith con - fess - ing,
 2 With praise and thanks - giv - ing To God ev - er - liv - ing,



The peo - ple of our God from His dwell - ing take leave.
 The tasks of our ev - 'ry - day life we will face.



The Sup - per is end - ed. O now be ex - tend - ed
 Our faith ev - er shar - ing, In love ev - er car - ing,



The fruits of this ser - vice in all who be - lieve.
 Em - brac - ing His chil - dren of each tribe and race.



The seed of His teach - ing, Re - cep - tive souls reach - ing,
 With Your feast You feed us, With Your light now lead us;



Shall blos - som in ac - tion for God and for all.
 U - nite us as one in this life that we share.



His grace did in - vite us, His love shall u - nite us
 Then may all the liv - ing With praise and thanks - giv - ing



To work for God's king - dom and an - swer His call.
 Give hon - or to Christ and His name that we bear.

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864 Shepherd of Tender Youth



1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in
 2 You are the ho - ly Lord, O all - sub -
 3 You are the great High Priest; You have pre -
 4 O ev - er be our guide, Our shep - herd,
 5 So now, and till we die, Sound we Your



love and truth Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri -
 du - ing Word, Heal - er of strife. Your - self You
 pared the feast Of ho - ly love; And in our
 and our pride, Our staff and song. Je - sus, O
 prais - es high And joy - ful sing: In - fants and



um - phant king, We come Your name to sing
 did a - base That from sin's deep dis - grace
 mor - tal pain None calls on You in vain;
 Christ of God, By Your en - dur - ing Word
 all the throng, Who to the Church be - long,



And here our chil - dren bring To join Your praise.
 You so might save our race And give us life.
 Our plea do not dis - dain; Help from a - bove.
 Lead us where You have trod; Make our faith strong.
 U - nite to swell the song To Christ, our king!