



THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS


685 Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -
 2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience
 3 Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus. Since by death He
 4 Let us al - so live with Je - sus. He has ris - en



am - ple pure, Through a world that would de - ceive us And to
 bear our cross. Joy will fol - low all our sad - ness; Where He
 con - quered death, He will free us from de - struc - tion, Give to
 from the dead That to life we may a - wak - en. Je - sus,



sin our spir - its lure. On - ward in His foot - steps tread - ing,
 is, there is no loss. Though to - day we sow no laugh - ter,
 us im - mor - tal breath. Let us mor - ti - fy all pas - sion
 You are now our head. We are Your own liv - ing mem - bers;



Pil - grims here, our home a - bove, Full of faith and
 We shall reap ce - les - tial joy; All dis - com - forts
 That would lead us in - to sin; And the grave that
 Where You live, there we shall be In Your pres - ence



hope and love, Let us do the Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful
 that an - noy Shall give way to mirth here - af - ter. Je - sus,
 shuts us in Shall but prove the gate to heav - en. Je - sus,
 con - stant - ly, Liv - ing there with You for - ev - er. Je - sus,



Lord, with me a - bide; I shall fol - low where You guide.
 here I share Your woe; Help me there Your joy to know.
 here with You I die, There to live with You on high.
 let me faith - ful be, Life e - ter - nal grant to me.

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745 In God, My Faithful God



1 In God, my faith - ful God, I trust when dark my road;
 2 My sins fill me with care, Yet I will not de - spair.
 3 If death my por - tion be, It brings great gain to me;
 4 O Je - sus Christ, my Lord, So meek in deed and word,
 5 "So be it," then, I say With all my heart each day.



Great woes may o - ver - take me, Yet He will not for - sake me.
 I build on Christ, who loves me; From this rock noth - ing moves me.
 It speeds my life's en - deav - or To live with Christ for - ev - er.
 You suf - fered death to save us Be - cause Your love would have us
 Dear Lord, we all a - dore You, We sing for joy be - fore You.



My trou - bles He can al - ter; His hand lets noth - ing fal - ter.
 To Him I will sur - ren - der, To Him, my soul's de - fend - er.
 He gives me joy in sor - row, Come death now or to - mor - row.
 Be heirs of heav'n - ly glad - ness When ends this life of sad - ness.
 Guide us while here we wan - der Un - til we praise You yon - der.

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689 Let Me Be Thine Forever



1 Let me be Thine for - ev - er, My faith - ful God and Lord;
 2 Lord Je - sus, my sal - va - tion, My light, my life di - vine,
 3 And Thou, O Ho - ly Spir - it, My com - fort - er and guide,



Let me for-sake Thee nev - er Nor wan - der from Thy Word.
 My on - ly con - so - la - tion, O make me whol - ly Thine!
 Grant that in Je - sus' mer - it I al - ways may con - fide,



Lord, do not let me wa - ver, But give me stead-fast-ness,
 For Thou hast dear - ly bought me With blood and bit - ter pain.
 Him to the end con-fess - ing Whom I have known by faith.



And for such grace for - ev - er Thy ho - ly name I'll bless.
 Let me, since Thou hast sought me, E - ter - nal life ob - tain.
 Give me Thy con-stant bless - ing And grant a Chris - tian death.

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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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640 Thee We Adore, O Hidden Savior



1 Thee we a - dore, O hid - den Sav - ior, Thee,
 2 In this me - mo - rial of Thy death, O Lord,
 3 Thou, like the pel - i - can to feed her brood,
 4 Foun - tain of good - ness, Je - sus, Lord and God:
 5 O Christ, whom now be - neath a veil we see,



Who in Thy Sac - ra - ment art pleased to be;
 Thou dost Thy bod - y and Thy blood af - ford:
 Didst pierce Thy - self to give us liv - ing food;
 Cleanse us, un - clean, with Thy most cleans - ing blood;
 May what we thirst for soon our por - tion be:



Both flesh and spir - it in Thy pres - ence fail,
 Oh, may our souls for - ev - er feed on Thee,
 Thy blood, O Lord, one drop has pow'r to win
 In - crease our faith and love, that we may know
 To gaze on Thee un - veiled and see Thy face,



Yet here Thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.
 And Thou, O Christ, for - ev - er pre - cious be.
 For - give - ness for our world and all its sin.
 The hope and peace which from Thy pres - ence flow.
 The vi - sion of Thy glo - ry, and Thy grace. A - men.

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691 Fruitful Trees, the Spirit's Sowing



1 Fruit - ful trees, the Spir - it's sow - ing, May we rip - en
 2 Lad - en branch - es free - ly bear - ing Gifts the Giv - er
 3 Root - ed deep in Christ our Mas - ter, Christ our pat - tern
 4 Fruit - ful trees, the Spir - it's tend - ing, May we grow till



and in - crease, Fruit to life e - ter - nal grow - ing,
 loves to bless; Here is fruit that grows by shar - ing,
 and our goal, Teach us, as the years fly fast - er,
 har - vests cease; Till we taste, in life un - end - ing,



Rich in love and joy and peace.
 Pa - tience, kind - ness, gen - tle - ness.
 Good - ness, faith, and self - con - trol.
 Heav - en's love and joy and peace.

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620 Jesus Comes Today with Healing



1 Je - sus comes to - day with heal - ing, Knock - ing at my
 2 Christ Him - self, the priest pre - sid - ing, Yet in bread and
 3 Un - der bread and wine, though low - ly, I re - ceive the
 4 God de - scends with heav'n - ly pow - er, Gives Him - self to



door, ap - peal - ing, Of - f'ring par - don, grace, and peace.
 wine a - bid - ing In this ho - ly sac - ra - ment,
 Sav - ior ho - ly, Blood and bod - y, giv'n for me,
 me this hour— In this or - di - nar - y sign.



He Him - self makes prep - a - ra - tion, And I hear His
 Gives the bread of life, once bro - ken, And the cup, the
 Ver - y Lamb of God from heav - en, Who to bit - ter
 On my tongue His pledge re - ceiv - ing, I ac - cept His



in - vi - ta - tion: "Come and taste the bless - ed feast."
 pre - cious to - ken Of His sa - cred cov - e - nant.
 death was giv - en, Hung up - on the curs - ed tree.
 grace, be - liev - ing That I taste His love di - vine.

5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,
 Whose own feast of love I savor,
 Bidden by His gracious call.
 Wedding garments He provides me,
 With a robe of white He hides me,
 Fits me for the royal hall.

6 Now have I found consolation,
 Comfort in my tribulation,
 Balm to heal the troubled soul.
 God, my shield from ev'ry terror,
 Cleanses me from sin and error,
 Makes my wounded spirit whole.

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750 If Thou But Trust in God to Guide Thee



1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee And hope in
 2 What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er -
 3 Be pa - tient and a - wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful
 4 God knows full well when times of glad - ness Shall be the



Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what-e'er be -
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help if thou be -
 hope, with heart con - tent To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's
 need - ful thing for thee. When He has tried thy soul with



tide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in
 wait thee O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and
 plea - sure And His dis - cern - ing love hath sent, Nor doubt our
 sad - ness And from all guile has found thee free, He comes to



God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
 tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
 in - most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
 thee all un - a - ware And makes thee own His lov - ing care.

5 Nor think amid the fiery trial
 That God hath cast thee off unheard,
 That he whose hopes meet no denial
 Must surely be of God preferred.
 Time passes and much change doth bring
 And sets a bound to ev'rything.

6 All are alike before the Highest;
 'Tis easy for our God, we know,
 To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
 To make the rich man poor and low.
 True wonders still by Him are wrought
 Who setteth up and brings to naught.

7 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
 Perform thy duties faithfully,
 And trust His Word; though undeserving,
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.
 God never yet forsook in need
 The soul that trusted Him indeed.

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