

## THE SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER HYMNS

### 773 Hear Us, Father, When We Pray



1 Hear us, Fa - ther, when we pray, Through Your Son and  
 2 When we know not what to say And our wound - ed  
 3 Je - sus, ad - vo - cate on high, Sac - ri - ficed on  
 4 By Your Spir - it now at - tend To our prayers and



in Your Spir - it. By Your Spir - it's Word con -vey  
 souls are plead - ing, May Your Spir - it, night and day,  
 Cal - v'ry's al - tar, Through Your priest - ly blood we cry:  
 sup - pli - ca - tions, As like in - cense they as - cend



All that we through Christ in - her - it,  
 Groan with - in us in - ter - ced - ing;  
 Hear our prayers, though they may fal - ter;  
 To Your heav'n - ly hab - i - ta - tions.



That as bap - tized heirs we may Tru - ly pray.  
 By His sighs, too deep for words, We are heard.  
 Place them on Your Fa - ther's throne As Your own.  
 May their fra - grance waft a - bove, God of love.

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### 766 Our Father, Who from Heaven Above



1 Our Fa - ther, who from heav'n a - bove Bids all of us to  
 2 Your name be hal - lowed. Help us, Lord, In pu - ri - ty to  
 3 Your king - dom come. Guard Your do - main And Your e - ter - nal  
 4 Your gra - cious will on earth be done As it is done be -



live in love As mem - bers of one fam - i - ly And  
 keep Your Word, That to the glo - ry of Your name We  
 righ - teous reign. The Ho - ly Ghost en - rich our day With  
 fore Your throne, That pa - tient - ly we may o - bey Through -



pray to You in u - ni - ty, Teach us no thought - less words to  
 walk be - fore You free from blame. Let no false teach - ing us per -  
 gifts at - ten - dant on our way. Break Sa - tan's pow'r, de - feat his  
 out our lives all that You say. Curb flesh and blood and ev - 'ry



say But from our in - most hearts to pray.  
 vert; All poor de - lud - ed souls con - vert.  
 rage; Pre - serve Your Church from age to age.  
 ill That sets it - self a - gainst Your will.

5 Give us this day our daily bread,  
 And let us all be clothed and fed.  
 Save us from hardship, war, and strife;  
 In plague and famine, spare our life,  
 That we in honest peace may live,  
 To care and greed no entrance give.

6 Forgive our sins, Lord, we implore,  
 That they may trouble us no more;  
 We, too, will gladly those forgive  
 Who hurt us by the way they live.  
 Help us in our community  
 To serve each other willingly.

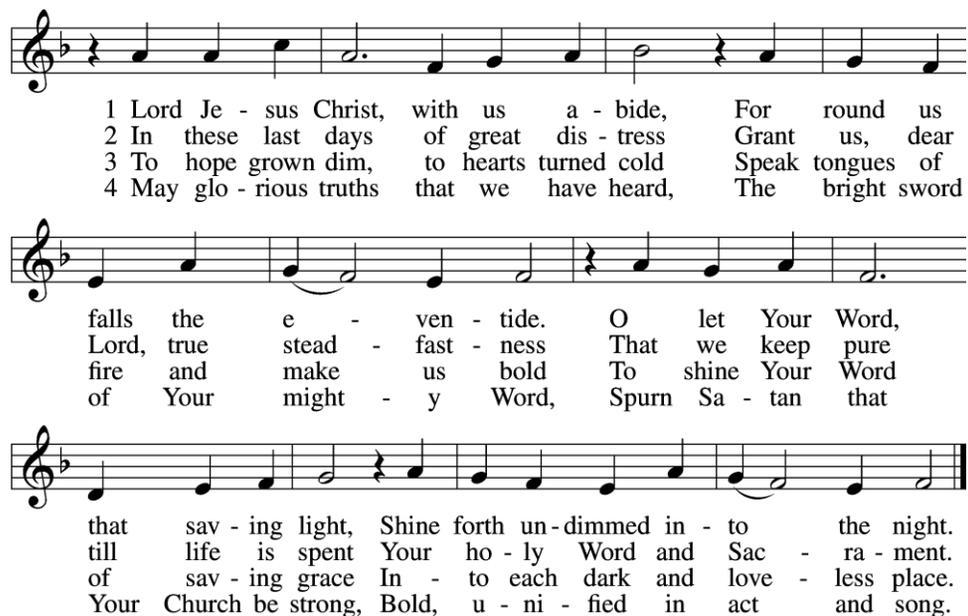
7 Lead not into temptation, Lord,  
 Where our grim foe and all his horde  
 Would vex our souls on ev'ry hand.  
 Help us resist, help us to stand  
 Firm in the faith, a mighty host,  
 Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8 From evil, Lord, deliver us;  
The times and days are perilous.  
Redeem us from eternal death,  
And, when we yield our dying breath,  
Console us, grant us calm release,  
And take our souls to You in peace.

9 Amen, that is, so shall it be.  
Make strong our faith in You, that we  
May doubt not but with trust believe  
That what we ask we shall receive.  
Thus in Your name and at Your Word  
We say, "Amen, O hear us, Lord!"

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### 585 Lord Jesus Christ, with Us Abide



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, with us a - bide, For round us  
2 In these last days of great dis - tress Grant us, dear  
3 To hope grown dim, to hearts turned cold Speak tongues of  
4 May glo - rious truths that we have heard, The bright sword

falls the e - ven - tide. O let Your Word,  
Lord, true stead - fast - ness That we keep pure  
fire and make us bold To shine Your Word  
of Your might - y Word, Spurn Sa - tan that

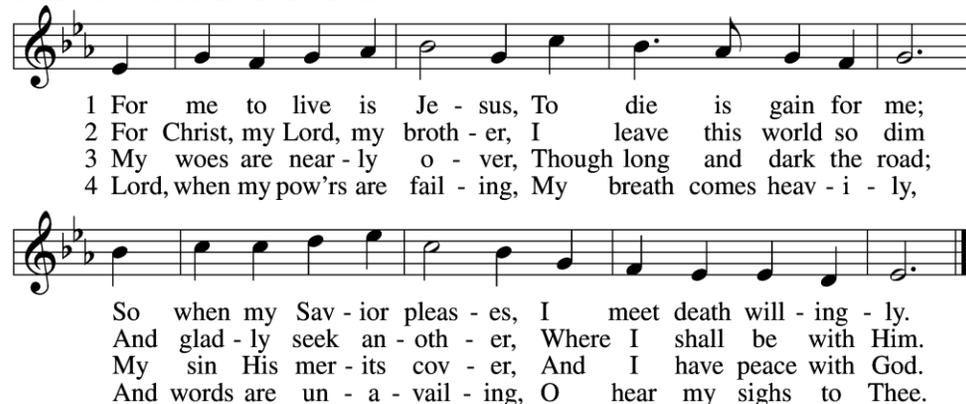
that sav - ing light, Shine forth un - dimmed in - to the night.  
till life is spent Your ho - ly Word and Sac - ra - ment.  
of sav - ing grace In - to each dark and love - less place.  
Your Church be strong, Bold, u - ni - fied in act and song.

5 Restrain, O Lord, the human pride  
That seeks to thrust Your truth aside  
Or with some man-made thoughts or things  
Would dim the words Your Spirit sings.

6 Stay with us, Lord, and keep us true;  
Preserve our faith our whole life through—  
Your Word alone our heart's defense,  
The Church's glorious confidence.

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### 742 For Me to Live Is Jesus



1 For me to live is Je - sus, To die is gain for me;  
2 For Christ, my Lord, my broth - er, I leave this world so dim  
3 My woes are near - ly o - ver, Though long and dark the road;  
4 Lord, when my pow'rs are fail - ing, My breath comes heav - i - ly,

So when my Sav - ior pleas - es, I meet death will - ing - ly.  
And glad - ly seek an - oth - er, Where I shall be with Him.  
My sin His mer - its cov - er, And I have peace with God.  
And words are un - a - vail - ing, O hear my sighs to Thee.

5 In my last hour, O grant me  
A slumber soft and still,  
No doubts to vex or haunt me,  
Safe anchored in Thy will;

6 And so to Thee still cleaving  
When death shall come to me,  
I fall asleep believing  
And wake in heav'n with Thee!

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### 633 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to  
 2 Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His  
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread  
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide  
 sa - cred blood for wine, Gives His bod - y for the feast—  
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um-phant go  
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i - ty and love



Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
 Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;  
 You have conquered in the fight,  
 You have brought us life and light.  
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,  
 Now no more the grave enthrall;  
 You have opened paradise,  
 And Your saints in You shall rise.  
 Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!  
 This alone can sin destroy;  
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,  
 Newborn souls in You to be.  
 Alleluia!

△ 8 Father, who the crown shall give,  
 Savior, by whose death we live,  
 Spirit, guide through all our days:  
 Three in One, Your name we praise.  
 Alleluia!

### 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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## 724 If God Himself Be for Me



1 If God Him - self be for me, I may a host de - fy;  
 2 I build on this foun - da - tion, That Je - sus and His blood  
 3 Christ Je - sus is my splen - dor, My sun, my light, a - lone;  
 4 He can - celed my of - fens - es, De - liv - ered me from death;



For when I pray, be - fore me My foes, con - found - ed, fly.  
 A - lone are my sal - va - tion, My true, e - ter - nal good.  
 Were He not my de - fend - er Be - fore God's judg - ment throne,  
 He is the Lord who cleans - es My soul from sin through faith.



If Christ, my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from a - bove,  
 With - out Him all that pleas - es Is val - ue - less on earth;  
 I nev - er should find fa - vor And mer - cy in His sight,  
 In Him I can be cheer - ful, Cou - ra - geous on my way;



What foe or what dis - as - ter Can drive me from His love?  
 The gifts I have from Je - sus A - lone have price - less worth.  
 But be de - stroyed for - ev - er As dark - ness by the light.  
 In Him I am not fear - ful Of God's great Judg - ment Day.

- 5 For no one can condemn me  
 Or set my hope aside;  
 Now hell no more can claim me:  
 Its fury I deride.  
 No sentence now reproves me,  
 No guilt destroys my peace;  
 For Christ, my Savior, loves me  
 And shields me with His grace.
- 6 Who clings with resolution  
 To Him whom Satan hates  
 Must look for persecution;  
 For him the burden waits  
 Of mock'ry, shame, and losses

Heaped on his blameless head;  
 A thousand plagues and crosses  
 Will be his daily bread.

- 7 From me this is not hidden,  
 Yet I am not afraid;  
 I leave my cares, as bidden,  
 To whom my vows were paid.  
 Though life from me be taken  
 And ev'rything I own,  
 I trust in You unshaken  
 And cleave to You alone.
- 8 No danger, thirst, or hunger,  
 No pain or poverty,  
 No earthly tyrant's anger  
 Shall ever vanquish me.  
 Though earth should break asunder,  
 My fortress You shall be;  
 No fire or sword or thunder  
 Shall sever You from me.
- 9 No angel and no gladness,  
 No throne, no pomp, no show,  
 No love, no hate, no sadness,  
 No pain, no depth of woe,  
 No scheming, no contrivance,  
 No subtle thing or great  
 Shall draw me from Your guidance  
 Nor from You separate.
- 10 My heart with joy is springing;  
 I am no longer sad.  
 My soul is filled with singing;  
 Your sunshine makes me glad.  
 The sun that cheers my spirit  
 Is Jesus Christ, my King;  
 The heav'n I shall inherit  
 Makes me rejoice and sing.

## 478 The Day of Resurrection



1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,  
2 Let hearts be purged of e - vil That we may see a - right  
3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth its song be - gin,  
△ 4 All praise to God the Fa - ther, All praise to God the Son,



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.  
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light  
Let all the world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in.  
All praise to God the Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One!



From death to life e - ter - nal, From sin's do - min - ion free,  
And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,  
Let all things, seen and un - seen, Their notes of glad - ness blend;  
Let all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne



Our Christ has brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.  
For Christ the Lord has ris - en, Our joy that has no end!  
And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone!