

## 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!

## 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.

## 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!

Text: Johann Rist, 1607–67; tr. Arthur T. Russell, 1806–74, alt.

Tune: Theütsch kirchen ampt, 1525, Strassburg

Text and tune: Public domain

## 611 Chief of Sinners Though I Be



1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His  
 2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love, High - er than the  
 3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part Balm to heal the  
 4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in  
 5 O my Sav - ior, help af - ford By Your Spir - it



blood for me, Died that I might live on high,  
 heav'ns a - bove, Deep - er than the depths of sea,  
 wound - ed heart, Peace that flows from sin for - giv'n,  
 all to me; All my wants to Him are known,  
 and Your Word! When my way - ward heart would stray,



Lives that I might nev - er die. As the branch is  
 Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty! Love that found me—  
 Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n, Faith and hope to  
 All my sor - rows are His own. He sus - tains the  
 Keep me in the nar - row way; Grace in time of



to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.  
 won - drous thought! Found me when I sought Him not.  
 walk with God In the way that E - noch trod.  
 hid - den life Safe with Him from earth - ly strife.  
 need sup - ply While I live and when I die.

Text: William McComb, 1793-1873, alt.

Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

Text and tune: Public domain

# 454 Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing  
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed  
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from  
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the  
 Δ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther

of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,  
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,  
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,  
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,  
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or

Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the  
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of  
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He  
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the  
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry

world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.  
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.  
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.  
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!  
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530–609; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.

Tune: Carl F. Schalk, 1929–2021

Text: Public domain

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## 726 Evening and Morning



1 Eve - ning and morn - ing, Sun - set and dawn - ing, Wealth, peace, and  
 2 Fa - ther, O hear me, Par - don and spare me; Calm all my  
 3 Ills that still grieve me Soon are to leave me; Though bil - lows  
 4 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us



glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness: These are Thy works; all the  
 ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors That by Thine eyes they may  
 tow - er, And winds gain pow - er, Af - ter the storm the fair  
 of - fer And glad - ly prof - fer To the Cre - a - tor the



glo - ry be Thine! Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in  
 no more be scanned. Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my  
 sun shows its face. Joys e'er in - creas - ing And peace nev - er  
 gifts He doth prize. He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be -



slum - ber, Thine eye ob - serves us, From dan - ger pre - serves us,  
 do - ings; As it may please Thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;  
 ceas - ing: These shall I trea - sure And share in full mea - sure  
 liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore Him Are pre - cious be - fore Him



Caus - ing Thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.  
 All I com - mit to Thy fa - ther - ly hand.  
 When in His man - sions God grants me a place.  
 And to His throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; (sts. 1–2); tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, alt.; (sts. 3–4); tr. Hermann H. M. Brueckner, 1866–1942, alt.

Tune: Johann G. Ebeling, 1637–76

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