

779 Come, My Soul, with Every Care



1 Come, my soul, with ev - 'ry care, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
 2 Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
 3 With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
 4 Lord, Thy rest to me im - part, Take pos - ses - sion of my heart;



He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not turn a - way.
 For His grace and pow'r are such None can ev - er ask too much.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
 As my guide, my guard, my friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what is mine to do;
 Ev'ry hour my strength renew.
 Let me live a life of faith;
 Let me die Thy people's death.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt.

Tune: Justin H. Knecht, 1752-1817

Text and tune: Public domain

766 Our Father, Who from Heaven Above *sts. 1-4*



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.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; (st. 1): tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; (sts. 2-4): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913-2001, alt.

Tune: attr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546

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623 Lord Jesus Christ, We Humbly Pray



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, we hum - bly pray That we may
 2 Give us, who share this won - drous food, Your bod - y
 3 By faith Your Word has made us bold To seize the
 4 One bread, one cup, one bod - y, we, Re - joic - ing
 5 Lord Je - sus Christ, we hum - bly pray: O keep us



feast on You to - day; Be - neath these forms of
 bro - ken and Your blood, The grate - ful peace of
 gift of love re - told; All that You are we
 in our u - ni - ty, Pro - claim Your love un -
 stead - fast till that day When each will be Your



bread and wine En - rich us with Your grace di - vine.
 sins for - giv'n, The cer - tain joys of heirs of heav'n.
 here re - ceive, And all we are to You we give.
 til You come To bring Your scat - tered loved ones home.
 wel - comed guest In heav - en's high and ho - ly feast.

341 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates



1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the
 2 A righ - teous Help - er comes to thee; His char - iot
 3 How blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the
 4 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a
 5 Re - deem - er, come and o - pen wide My heart to



King of glo - ry waits. The King of kings is draw - ing
 is hu - mil - i - ty, His king - ly crown is ho - li -
 rul - er is con-fessed! O peace - ful hearts and hap - py
 tem - ple set a - part From earth - ly use for heav'n's em -
 Thee; here, Lord, a - bide! O en - ter with Thy grace di -



near; The Sav - ior of the world is here. Life and sal -
 ness, His scep - ter, pit - y in dis - tress. The end of
 homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes! The cloud - less
 ploy, A - dorned with prayer and love and joy. So shall your
 vine; Thy face of mer - cy on me shine. Thy Ho - ly

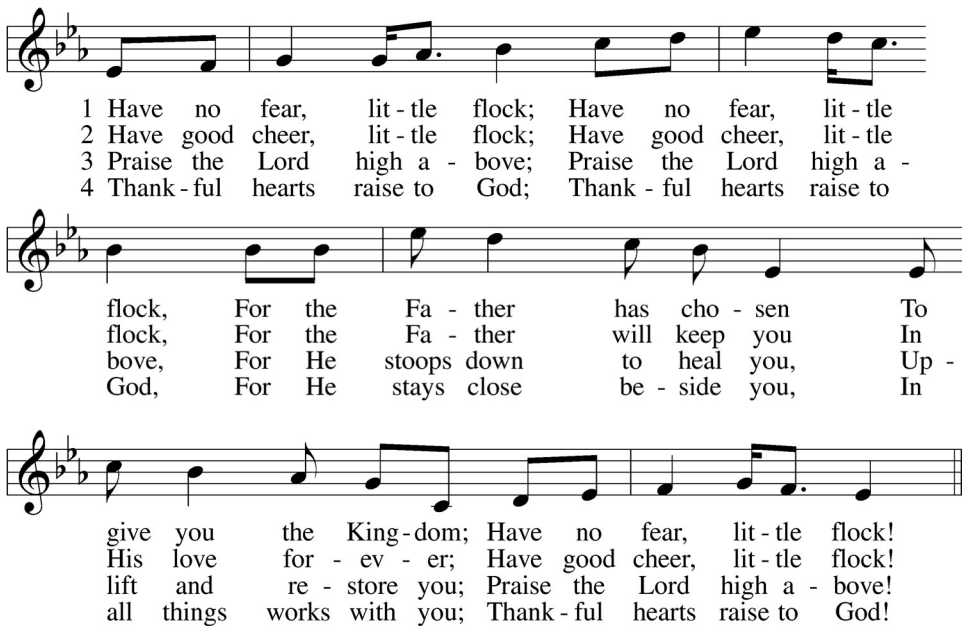


va - tion He doth bring; There-fore re - jice and glad - ly sing.
 all our woe He brings; There-fore the earth is glad and sings.
 sun of joy is He Who comes to set His peo - ple free.
 Sov - 'reign en - ter in And new and no - bler life be - gin.
 Spir - it guide us on Un - til our glo - rious goal is won.



To God the Fa - ther raise Your joy - ful songs of praise.
 To Christ the Sav - ior raise Your grate - ful hymns of praise.
 To God the Spir - it raise Your hap - py shouts of praise.
 To God a - lone be praise For word and deed and grace!
 E - ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy name.

735 Have No Fear, Little Flock



1 Have no fear, lit - tle flock; Have no fear, lit - tle flock;
 2 Have good cheer, lit - tle flock; Have good cheer, lit - tle flock;
 3 Praise the Lord high a - bove; Praise the Lord high a - bove;
 4 Thank - ful hearts raise to God; Thank - ful hearts raise to God;
 flock, For the Fa - ther has cho - sen To
 flock, For the Fa - ther will keep you In
 bove, For He stoops down to heal you, Up -
 God, For He stays close be - side you, In
 give you the King - dom; Have no fear, lit - tle flock!
 His love for - ev - er; Have good cheer, lit - tle flock!
 lift and re - store you; Praise the Lord high a - bove!
 all things works with you; Thank - ful hearts raise to God!

Text (sts. 2-4): Marjorie A. Jillson, 1931-2010

Text (st. 1) and tune: Heinz Werner Zimmermann, 1930-2022

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766 Our Father, Who from Heaven Above sts. 5-9



5 Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And let us all be
 6 For - give our sins, Lord, we im - plore, That they may trou - ble
 7 Lead not in - to temp - ta - tion, Lord, Where our grim foe and
 8 From e - vil, Lord, de - liv - er us; The times and days are
 9 A - men, that is, so shall it be. Make strong our faith in
 clothed and fed. Save us from hard - ship, war, and strife; In
 us no more; We, too, will glad - ly those for - give Who
 all his horde Would vex our souls on ev - 'ry hand. Help
 per - il - ous. Re - deem us from e - ter - nal death, And,
 You, that we May doubt not but with trust be - lieve That
 plague and fam - ine, spare our life, That we in hon - est peace may
 hurt us by the way they live. Help us in our com - mu - ni -
 us re - sist, help us to stand Firm in the faith, a might - y
 when we yield our dy - ing breath, Con - sole us, grant us calm re -
 what we ask we shall re - ceive. Thus in Your name and at Your
 live, To care and greed no en - trance give.
 ty To serve each oth - er will - ing - ly.
 host, Through com - fort of the Ho - ly Ghost.
 lease, And take our souls to You in peace.
 Word We say, "A - men, O hear us, Lord!"

Text: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; (sts. 5, 7): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913-2001, alt.; (sts. 6, 8-9): tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

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