

536 – O Son of God, We Wait for Thee

1. O Son of God, we wait for Thee,
We long for Thine appearing;
We know Thou sittest on the throne,
And we Thy name are bearing.
Who trusts in Thee, May joyful be,
And see Thee, Lord, descending
To bring us bliss unending.

2. We wait for Thee, 'mid toil and pain,
In weariness and sighing;
But glad that Thou our guilt hast borne,
And cancelled it by dying.
Hence, cheerfully May we with Thee
Take up our cross and bear it.
Till we relief inherit.

3. We wait for Thee; here Thou hast won
Our hearts to hope and duty;
But while our spirits feel Thee near,
Our eyes would see Thy beauty;
We fain would be At rest with Thee
In peace and joy supernal,
In glorious life eternal.

4. We wait for Thee; soon Thou wilt come,
The time is swiftly nearing;
In this we also do rejoice,
And long for Thine appearing,
O bliss 'twill be When Thee we see,
Homeward Thy people bringing,
With transport and with singing!

538 – The Day Is Surely Drawing Near

1. The day is surely drawing near
When God's Son, the Anointed,
Shall with great majesty appear
As Judge of all appointed.
All mirth and laughter then shall cease
When flames on flames will still increase,
As Scripture truly teacheth.

2. A trumpet loud shall then resound
And all the earth be shaken.
Then all who in their graves are found
Shall from their sleep awaken;
But all that live shall in that hour
By the Almighty's boundless pow'r
Be changed at His commanding.

3. A book is opened then to all,
A record truly telling
What each hath done, both great and small,
When he on earth was dwelling;
And ev'ry heart be clearly seen,
And all be known as they have been
In thoughts and words and actions.

4. Then woe to those who scorned the Lord
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who here despised His precious Word
And loved their earthly treasures!
With shame and trembling they will stand
And at the Judge's stern command
To Satan be delivered.

5. O Jesus, who my debt didst pay
And for my sin wast smitten;
Within the Book of Life, O may
My name be also written!
I will not doubt; I trust in thee,
From Satan Thou hast made me free
And from all condemnation.

6. Therefore my Intercessor be
And for Thy blood and merit
Declare my name from judgment free
With all who life inherit,
That I may see Thee face to face
With all Thy saints in that blest place
Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7. O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
But hasten our salvation;
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
From ev'ry evil! Amen.

42 – God, We Praise You

1. God, we praise You! God, we bless You!
God we name You sov'reign Lord!
Mighty King whom angels worship,
Father, by Your Church adored:
All creation shows Your glory;
Heav'n and earth draw near Your throne,
Singing, "Holy, holy, holy,
Lord of hosts and God alone!"

2. True apostles, faithful prophets,
Saints who set their world ablaze,
Martyrs, once unknown, unheeded,
Join one growing song of praise,
While Your Church on earth confesses
One majestic Trinity:
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God, our hope eternally.

3. Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Everlasting Son of God,
Humble was Your Virgin Mother,
Hard the lonely path You trod:
By Your cross is sin defeated,
Hell confronted face to face,
Heaven opened to believers,
Sinners justified by grace.

4. Christ, at God's right hand victorious,
You will judge the world You made;
Lord, in mercy help Your servants
For whose freedom You have paid:
Raise us up from dust to glory;
Guard us from all sin today.
King enthroned above all praises,
Save Your people, God, we pray.

197 – My Hope Is Built

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
(Refrain)

3. His oath, His covenant, and blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When ev'ry earthly prop gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.
(Refrain)

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
(Refrain)

537 – Day of Wrath

1. Day of wrath, O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophet's warning:
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning.
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchers it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.
O what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth
On whose sentence all dependeth.

2. Death is struck and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
Lo, the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;

Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

3. What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!
Righteous Judge, for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution
Ere the Day of Retribution.

4. Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
Think, good Jesus, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous incarnation;
Leave me not to sin's damnation!
Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning:
Hear, O Christ, Thy servant's groaning!

5. Bows my heart in meek submission;
Strewn with ashes of contrition;
Help me in my last condition!
Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, Good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
Thus to me true hope vouchsafest!

6. With Thy favored sheep then place me,
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right hand upraise me!
While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.
To the rest Thou didst prepare me
On Thy cross; O Christ, upbear me!
Spare, O God, in mercy spare me.