

24 – Lord, Open Thou My Heart to Hear

1. Lord, open Thou my heart to hear
And through Thy Word to me draw near;
Let me Thy Word e'er pure retain;
Let me Thy child and heir remain.

2. Thy Word doth deeply move the heart,
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,
Thy Word brings peace and happiness.

3. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Shall glory, praise, and honor be
Now and throughout eternity.

511 – Lord Jesus Christ, with Us Abide

1. Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide,
For round us falls the eventide;
Nor let Thy Word, that heav'nly light,
For us be ever veiled in night.

2. In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness
That pure we keep, till life is spent,
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3. Lord, Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
We are so sluggish, thoughtless, cold,
O prosper well Thy Word of grace
And spread its truth in ev'ry place!

4. O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
The guile and rage of Satan stay!
O may Thy mercy never cease!
Give concord, patience, courage, peace.

5. O God, how sin's dread works abound!
Throughout the earth no rest is found,
And falsehood's spirit wide has spread,
And error boldly rears its head.

6. And ever is there something new
Devised to change Thy doctrines true;
Lord Jesus! As Thou still dost reign,
Those vain presumptuous minds restrain;

7. And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, to us afford
Thy help and strength and constancy,
And keep us ever true to Thee.

8. Thy Word shall fortify us hence,
It is Thy Church's sure defense;
O let us in its pow'r confide,
That we may seek no other guide.

9. O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord;
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

420 – Blest Be the Tie That Binds

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When here our pathways part,
We suffer bitter pain;
Yet, one in Christ and one in heart,
We hope to meet again.

328 – Soul, Adorn Thyself with Gladness

1. Soul, adorn thyself with gladness,
Leave behind all gloom and sadness.
Come into the daylight's splendor;
There with joy thy praises render
Unto Him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous Supper founded.
High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.

2. Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving rev'rence greet Him,
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal.
Haste to ope the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him:
Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I nevermore will leave Thee.

3. He who craves a precious treasure
Neither cost nor pain will measure,
But the priceless gifts of heaven
God to us hath freely given.
Though the wealth of earth were proffered,
Naught would buy the gifts here offered:
Christ's true body, for thee riven,
And His blood, for thee once given.

4. Ah, how hungers all my spirit
For the love I do not merit!
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,
Thought upon this food with longing,
In the battle well-nigh worsted,
For this cup of life have thirsted.
For the Friend who here invites us
And to God Himself unites us.

5. In my heart I find ascending
Holy awe, with rapture blending,
As this mystery I ponder,
Filling all my soul with wonder,
Bearing witness at this hour
Of the greatness of God's power;
Far beyond all human telling
Is the pow'r within Him dwelling.

6. Human reason, though it ponder,
Cannot fathom this great wonder,
That Christ's body e'er remaineth
Though it countless souls sustaineth,
And that He His blood is giving
With the wine we are receiving.
These great mysteries unsounded
Are by God alone expounded.

7. Jesus, Sun of Life, my Splendor,
Jesus, Thou my Friend most tender,
Jesus, Joy of my desiring,
Fount of life, my soul inspiring—
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker:
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessed food from heaven
For our good, Thy glory, given.

8. Lord, by love and mercy driven,
Thou hast left Thy throne in heaven
On the cross for me to languish
And to die in bitter anguish,
To forego all joy and gladness
And to shed Thy blood in sadness.
By this blood redeemed and living,
Lord, I praise Thee with thanksgiving.

9. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee.
By Thy love I am invited;
Be Thy love with love requited.
From this Supper let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure.
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me
As Thy guest in heav'n receive me.

210 – Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me

1. Lord, take my hand and lead me
Upon life's way;
Direct, protect, and feed me
From day to day.
Without Your grace and favor I go astray;
So take my hand, O Savior,
And lead the way.

2. Lord, when the tempest rages
I need not fear;
For You, the Rock of Ages,
Are always near.
Close by Your side abiding, I fear no foe,
For when Your hand is guiding,
In peace I go.

3. Lord, when the shadows lengthen
And night has come,
I know that You will strengthen
My steps toward home,
And nothing can impede me, O blessed Friend!
So, take my hand and lead me
Unto the end.