

O Holy Spirit, Enter In

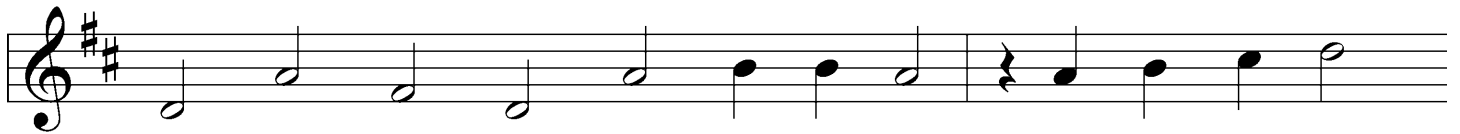
LSB 913



1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, And in our hearts
2 Give to Your Word im - pres - sive pow'r, That in our hearts
3 O might - y Rock, O Source of life, Let Your dear Word,



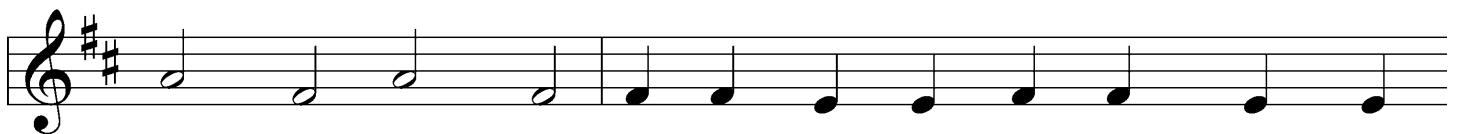
Your work be - gin, Your dwell - ing place now make us.
from this good hour As fire it may be glow - ing,
in doubt and strife, In us be strong - ly burn - ing



Sun of the soul, O Light di - vine, A - round and in
That in true Chris - tian u - ni - ty We faith - ful wit -
That we be faith - ful un - to death And live in love



us bright - ly shine, To joy and glad - ness wake us
ness - es may be, Your glo - ry ev - er show - ing.
and ho - ly faith, From You true wis - dom learn - ing.



That we may be Tru - ly liv - ing, To You giv - ing
Hear us, cheer us By Your teach - ing; Let our preach - ing
Your grace and peace On us show - er; By Your pow - er



Prayer un - ceas - ing And in love be still in - creas - ing.
And our la - bor Praise You, Lord, and serve our neigh - bor.
Christ con - fess - ing, Let us see our Sav - ior's bless - ing.

Text: Michael Schirmer, 1606–73, adapt.; (sts. 1, 3): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (st. 2): tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608

Text and tune: Public domain

The Only Son from Heaven

LSB 402



1 The on - ly Son from heav - en, Fore - told by an - cient seers,
2 O time of God ap - point - ed, O bright and ho - ly morn!
3 O Lord, our hearts a - wak - en To know and love You more,
△ 4 O Fa - ther, here be - fore You With God the Ho - ly Ghost



By God the Fa - ther giv - en, In hu - man form ap - pears.
He comes, the king a - noint - ed, The Christ, the vir - gin - born,
In faith to stand un - shak - en, In spir - it to a - dore,
And Je - sus, we a - dore You, O pride of an - gel host:



No sphere His light con - fin - ing, No star so bright - ly
Grim death to van - quish for us, To o - pen heav'n be -
That we, through this world mov - ing, Each glimpse of heav - en
Be - fore You mor - tals low - ly Cry, "Ho - ly, ho - ly,



shin - ing As He, our Morn - ing Star.
fore us And bring us life a - gain.
prov - ing, May reap its full - ness there.
ho - ly, O bless - ed Trin - i - ty!"

Text (sts. 1–3): Elisabeth Cruciger, c. 1500–1535; (sts. 1–3): tr. Arthur T. Russell, 1806–74, alt.; (st. 4): Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978

Tune: Eyn Enchiridion oder Handbüchlein, 1524, Erfurt

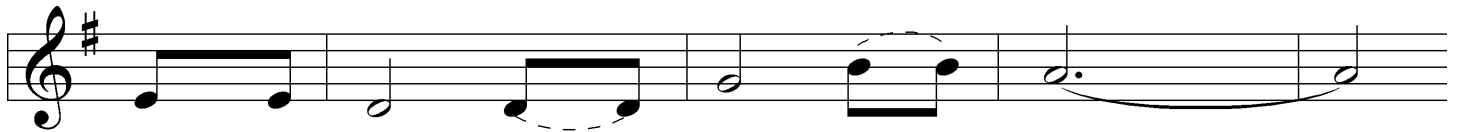
Text and tune: Public domain

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

LSB 739



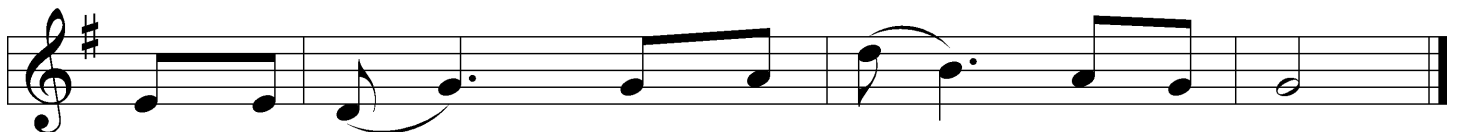
1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand;
2 When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,
3 When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws near



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
When my life is al - most gone,
And the day is al - most gone,



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light.
Hear my cry, hear my call; Hold my hand lest I fall.
At the riv - er I stand; Guide my feet, hold my hand,



Take my hand, pre - cious Lord; lead me home.
Take my hand, pre - cious Lord; lead me home.
Take my hand, pre - cious Lord; lead me home.

Text and tune: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993

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O Savior of Our Fallen Race

LSB 403



1 O Sav - ior of our fall - en race, O Bright - ness
2 O Je - sus, ver - y Light of Light, Our con - stant
3 Re - mem - ber, Lord of life and grace, How once, to
4 To - day, as year by year its light Bathes all the



of the Fa - ther's face, O Son who shared
star in sin's deep night: Now hear the prayers
save our fall - en race, You put our hu -
world in ra - diance bright, One pre - cious truth



the Fa - ther's might Be - fore the world knew
Your peo - ple pray Through - out the world this
man ves - ture on And came to us as
out - shines the sun: Sal - va - tion comes from



day or night, Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly day. Al - le - lu - ia!
Mar - y's son. Al - le - lu - ia!
You a - lone. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 For from the Father's throne You came,
His banished children to reclaim;
And earth and sea and sky revere
The love of Him who sent You here.
Alleluia!

6 And we are jubilant today,
For You have washed our guilt away.
O hear the glad new song we sing
On this, the birthday of our King!
Alleluia!

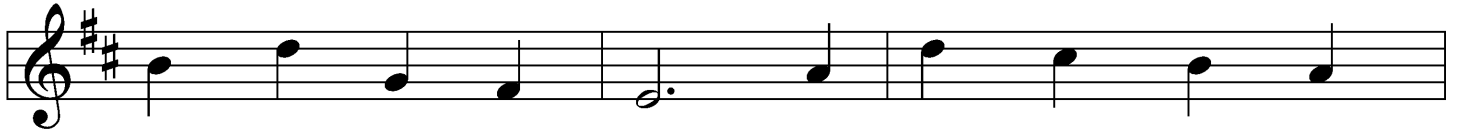
△ 7 O Christ, Redeemer virgin-born,
Let songs of praise Your name adorn,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Spirit evermore.
Alleluia

Come, Join in Cana's Feast

LSB 408



1 Come, join in Ca - na's feast Where
2 The old wine now is gone From
3 But Christ, the Word made flesh, Bids
4 Come, friends, and share the feast; Here
△ 5 For now He lives and reigns Through



Christ is hon - ored guest. He wel - comes all who
jars that stand a - part. No long - er can it
wa - ter turn to wine. He fills our emp - ty
drink the wine sup - plied By Him who is both
all e - ter - ni - ty With Fa - ther, Spir - it,



come to taste The wine His hands have blessed.
sat - is - fy The yearn - ing, thirst - ing heart.
cups a - gain With grace and truth di - vine.
guest and host— For us, the cru - ci - fied.
Three in One, The glo - rious Trin - i - ty.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007

Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758; adapt. William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

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