

5-22-22

# \*A Mighty Fortress

First Version

Ps. 46

Martin Luther, 1529

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Martin Luther, 1529

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sab - a - oth his  
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
 name. From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.  
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On thy peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn thy Christ, as -  
 3. Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to  
 4. Set our feet on loft - y pla - ces; Gird our lives that  
 5. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils

pour thy power; Crown thine an - cient church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to  
 thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and  
 they may be Ar - mored with all Christ - like gra - ces In the fight to  
 we de - plore; Let the search for thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry

glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,

For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.  
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.  
 Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.  
 That we fail not man nor thee, That we fail not man nor thee.  
 Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

\* God of Grace and God of Glory

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.  
 John Hughes, 1907

Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930

# Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

*Negro Spiritual*

I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN *Irregular*  
*Negro Melody*

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, in my heart;  
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart, in my heart;  
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart, in my heart;  
4. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart, in my heart;

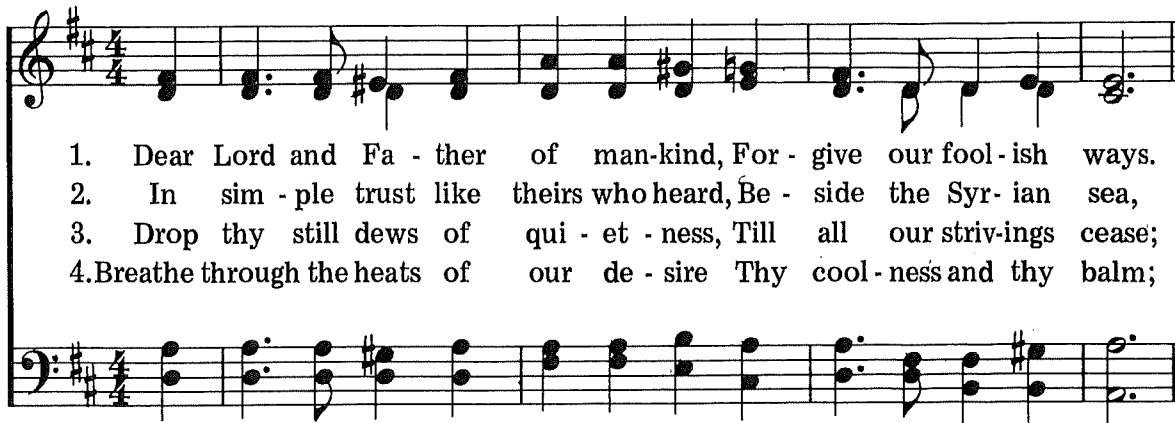
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart.

In my heart, In my heart, In my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart.  
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart.

## Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Second Tune

*John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872*REST 8.6.8.8.6.  
*Frederick C. Maker, 1887*


1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fool - ish ways.  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,  
 3. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;  
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy  
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -  
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire: Speak through the earth-quake,



ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
 out a word, Rise up - and fol - low thee.  
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.  
 wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.