

Hymns for October 4th

Large Print

Gathering Hymn

"Lord Our God, with Praise We Come"

ELW# 730



1 Lord our God, with praise we come be - fore you.
2 God is God, though lands were all for - sak - en.
3 Vales and hills shall move from their foun - da - tions;



Let all na - tions hum - bly now im - plore you.
God is God, though all by death were tak - en.
heav'n and earth shall crash in con - ster - na - tion;



May we en - deav - or to praise you ev - er, and
Al - though all rac - es had left no trac - es, in
moun - tains tran - scend - ing will have their end - ing. Then



ceas - ing nev - er, may we for - ev - er a - dore you.
star - ry spac - es God's love em - brac - es cre - a - tion.
Christ de - scend - ing shall bring un - end - ing sal - va - tion.

Text: Petter Dass, 1647–1707; tr. Peter A. Sveeggen, 1881–1959, alt.

Music: ROMEDAL, Norwegian traditional

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Hymn of the Day

"My Song is Love Unknown"

ELW# 343



1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be -
3 Some - times we strew his way and his sweet prais - es
4 We cry out, we will have our dear Lord made a -



me, love to the love - less shown that they might
stow; the world that was his own would not its
sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas
way, a mur - der - er to save, the prince of



love - ly be. Oh, who am I that
Sav - ior know. But, oh, my friend, my
to our king. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is
life to slay. Yet cheer - ful he to



for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!
all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.
suf - f'ring goes that he his foes from thence might free.

5 In life no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

6 Here might I stay and sing—
no story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend!

Communion Hymns

"Lord Christ, When First You Came to Earth"

ELW# 727



1 Lord Christ, when first you came to earth, up -
2 O awe - some Love, which finds no room in
3 New ad - vent of the love of Christ, will
4 O wound - ed hands of Je - sus, build in



on a cross they bound you, and mocked your sav - ing
life where sin de - nies you, and, doomed to death, shall
we a - gain re - fuse you, till in the night of
us your new cre - a - tion; our pride is dust, our



king - ship's worth by thorns with which they crowned you. And
bring to doom the pow'r that cru - ci - fies you, till
hate and war we per - ish as we lose you? From
vaunt is stilled; we wait your rev - e - la - tion. O



still our wrongs may fash - ion now new thorns to pierce that
not a stone is left on stone, and then the na - tions'
an - cient doubts our minds re - lease to seek the king - dom
Love that tri - umphs o - ver loss, we bring our hearts be -



stead - y brow, and robe of sor - row round you.
pride, o'er - thrown, will nev - er - more de - fy you!
of your peace, by which a - lone we choose you.
fore your cross; come, fin - ish your sal - va - tion.

"Thine the Amen"

ELW# 823



- 1 Praise the Lord! O heav'ns, a - dore him; praise him, an - gels, in the height;
- 2 Praise the Lord, for he is gra - cious; nev - er shall his prom - ise fail.



sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; praise him, gleam - ing stars and light.
God has made his saints vic - to - rious; sin and death shall not pre - vail.



Praise the Lord, for he has spo - ken; worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim;



laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken for their guid - ance he has made.
heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, laud and mag - ni - fy his name!

Sending Hymn

"My Lord of Light"

ELW# 832



- 1 My Lord of light who made the worlds, in wis - dom you have spo - ken;
- 2 My Lord of love who knew no sin, a sin - ner's death en - dur - ing:
- 3 My Lord of life who came in fire when Christ was high as - cend - ed:
- 4 My Lord of lords, one Trin - i - ty, to your pure name be giv - en



but those who heard your wise com-mands your ho - ly law have bro - ken.
for us you wore a crown of thorns, a crown of life se - cur - ing.
your burn - ing love is now re - leased, our days of fear are end - ed.
all glo - ry now and ev - er - more, all praise in earth and heav-en.

Text: Christopher Idle, b. 1938

Music: BARBARA ALLEN, English folk tune

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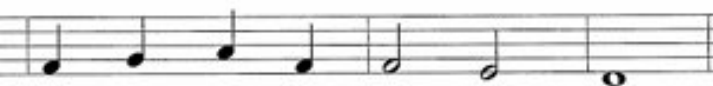
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