

Hymns October 1, 2023

Hymn 339 *Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness*

Schmücke dich

1 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, leave the
 2 Sun, who all my life dost brighten; Light, who
 3 Je-sus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, let me

gloom-y haunts of sadness, come in to the day-light's
 dost my soul en-light-en; Joy, the best that an-y
 glad-ly here o-bey thee; nev-er to my hurt in-

splen-dor, there with joy thy praises ren-der
 know-eth; Fount, whence all my be-ing flow-er-eth:
 vit-ed, be thy love with love re-quit-ed;

un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed hath this
at thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker, let me from this
from this ban - quet let me mea - sure, Lord, how
won-drous ban - quet found - ed- high o'er all the heavens he
be a fit par - ta - ker of this bless - ed food from
vast and deep its trea - sure; through the gifts thou here dost
reign - eth, yet to dwell with thee he deign - eth.
hea - ven, for our good, thy glo - ry, giv - en.
give me, as thy guest in heaven re - ceive me.

Hymn 574 *Before thy Throne, O God*

St. Petersburg

1 Be - fore thy throne, O God, we kneel: give us a con - science
 2 Search out our hearts and make us true; help us to give to
 3 For sins of heed - less word and deed, for pride am - bi - tious
 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try, our in - most spi - ritus

quick to feel, a rea - dy mind to un - der - stand the
 all their due. From love of plea - sure, lust of gold, from
 to suc - ceed, for craft - y trade and sub - tle snare to
 pu - ri - fy: con - sume the ill; purge out the shame; O

mean - ing of thy chas - tening hand; what - e'er the pain and
 sins which make the heart grow cold, wean us and train us
 catch the sim - ple un - a - ware, for lives be - reft of
 God, be with us in the flame; a new - born peo - ple

shame may be, bring us, O Fa - ther, near - er thee.
 with thy rod; teach us to know our faults, O God.
 pur - pose high, for - give, for - give, O Lord, we cry.
 may we rise, more pure, more true, more no - bly wise.

411 *O bless the Lord, my soul!*

St. Thomas (Williams)

6 Then bless his holy Name,
 whose grace hath made thee whole,
 whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:
 O bless the Lord, my soul!