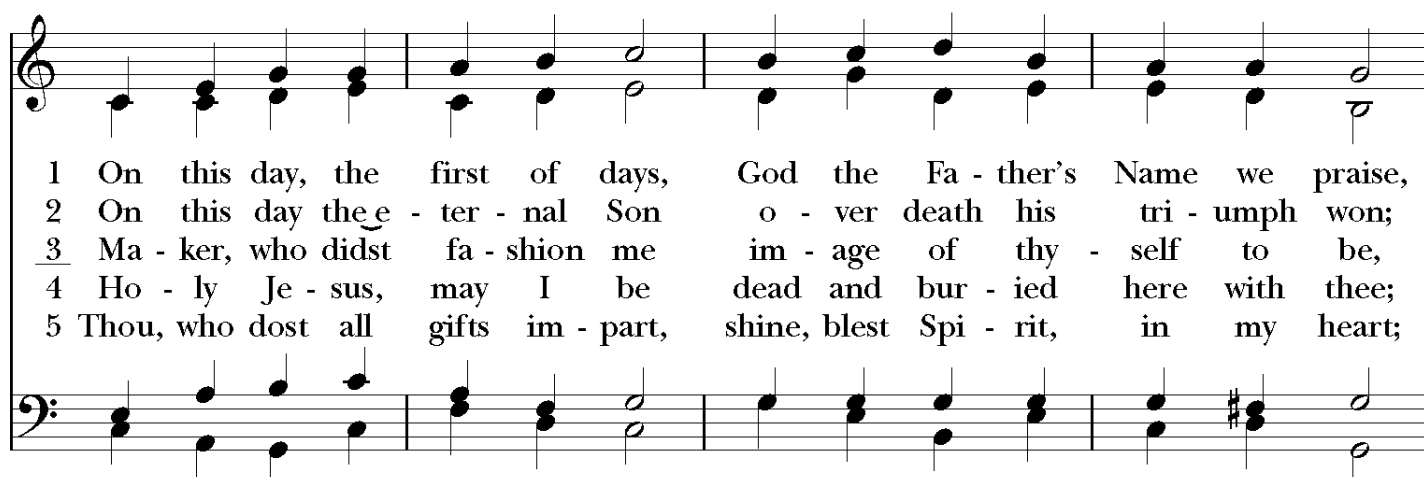


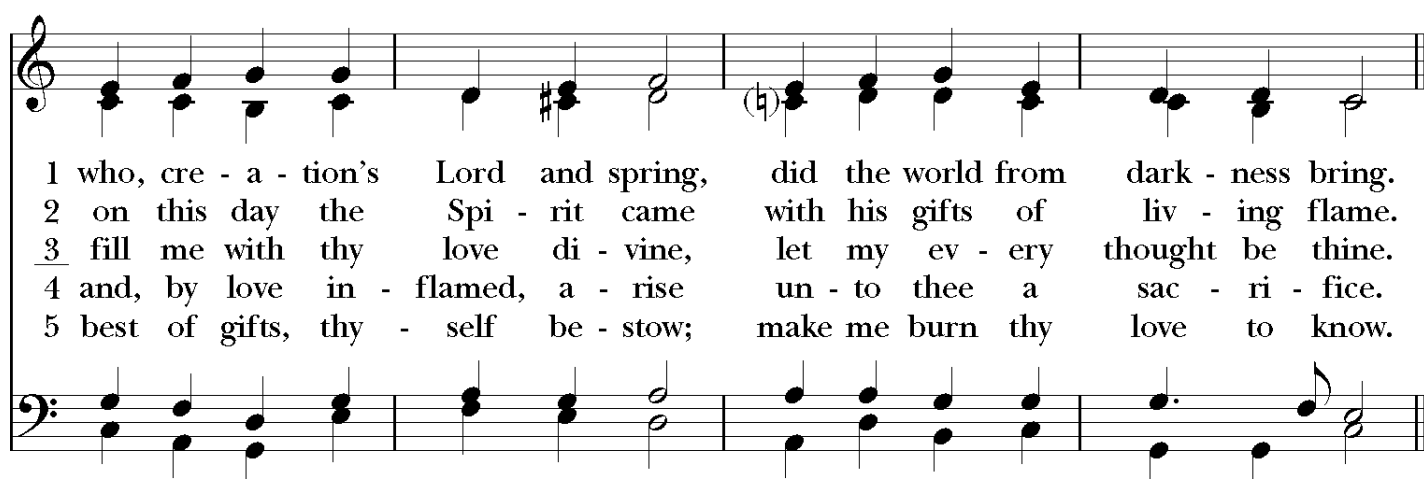
Hymns July 6, 2025

Hymn 47 *On this day the first of days*

Gott sei dank



1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa - ther's Name we praise,
2 On this day the e - ter - nal Son o - ver death his tri - umph won;
3 Ma - ker, who didst fa - shion me im - age of thy - self to be,
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, may I be dead and bur - ied here with thee;
5 Thou, who dost all gifts im - part, shine, blest Spi - rit, in my heart;



1 who, cre - a - tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark - ness bring.
2 on this day the Spi - rit came with his gifts of liv - ing flame.
3 fill me with thy love di - vine, let my ev - ery thought be thine.
4 and, by love in - flamed, a - rise un - to thee a sac - ri - fice.
5 best of gifts, thy - self be - stow; make me burn thy love to know.

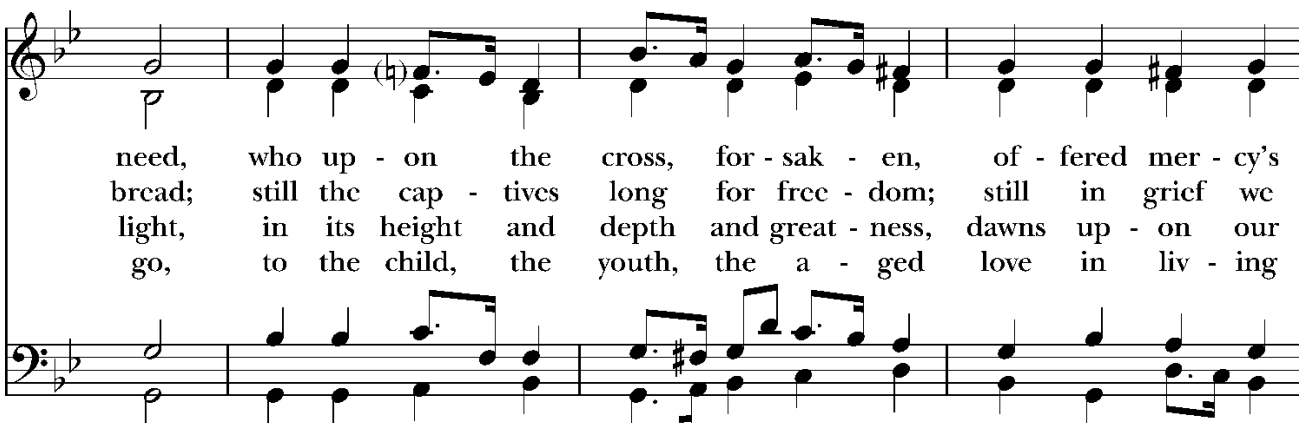
6 God, the blessed Three in One,
dwell within my heart alone;
thou dost give thyself to me:
help me give myself to thee.

Stanzas 1 and 2 may be sung as a sequence hymn.

Words: Latin; tr. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), alt. Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.



1 Lord, whose love through hum - ble ser - vice bore the weight of hu - man
2 Still your chil - dren wan - der home - less; still the hun - gry cry for
3 As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re - veal - ing
4 Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear name we



need, who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, of - fered mer - cy's
bread; still the cap - tives long for free - dom; still in grief we
light, in its height and depth and great - ness, dawns up - on our
go, to the child, the youth, the a - ged love in liv - ing



per - fect deed, we, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship
mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com - pas - sion
quick - ened sight, mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens
deeds to show; hope and health, good will and com - fort,



not of voice a - lone, but heart, con - se - crat - ing
healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your
your com - pas - sion bids us bear, stir - ring us to
coun - sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser - vants,




1 O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years



for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.