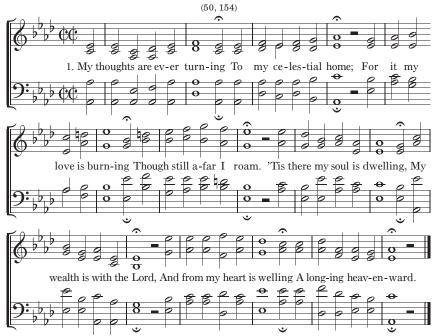
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- 2. Earth and vain things, you bitter Plagues of the soul, begone! From far you seem to glitter, But who by you is won, For gems has empty baubles, For pearls the sand of care; Your wine is full of troubles And poison taints your fare.
- 3. What leads to heav'n I treasure And not what draws to earth; The world, its sinful pleasure, And all it holds of worth I shun; what far outclasses All these, I seek on high; To know that life surpasses Earth's wisdom and earth's joy.
- 4. Then rise, my soul, with gladness, Although the way be hard. Through danger, scorn, and sadness, Up! ever heavenward! To others leave earth's pleasures And all this world's allure, Thou claim the noble treasures, Eternal and secure!

(1) Father, Now We Seek Thee





- 2. Thy name be praised forever By every child indeed, Whose soul Thou didst deliver And fill its every need. Thy name be it revered By us in verity, That we may be prepared For blest eternity.
- 3. O may Thy kingdom enter In every human heart; May all our longings center In heaven where Thou art! Thy children are imploring: "Lord Jesus, come!" we pray; "Come soon, Thy realm restoring With praise in endless day!"
- 4. May we Thy will be doing On earth, on every hand, That we, Thine unction knowing, Its teaching understand; For all the hosts of heaven To do Thy will ne'er cease—May unto us be given To do it here in peace!
- 5. Do Thou this day provide us With daily bread, O Lord; By Thy dear Word, O guide us And all we need afford. Hear us entreat Thy favor, Lord God of Israel, Thy heav'nly bread, O Savior, Alone our wants can fill.
- 6. Forgive us our transgressions, Where we have failed anon, In word and deed and patience, That Thy will might be done! They are unworthy servants Who only do at best What Thine upright commandments Require—and then desist.
- 7. May we, Thy ransomed treasure, Not live in vain, O Lord; But follow Thee with pleasure And thus adorn Thy Word. Thou hast our sins forgiven—So we, the Kingdom heirs, As pleaseth Thee in heaven—Forgive our debtors, theirs.
- 8. If Satan in his power Should try to lead astray, O tread him in that hour Beneath our feet, we pray. From evil, Lord, deliver; With power us sustain, That we may, like the Savior, Be victors on the plain!
- 9. For Thine, Lord, is the kingdom, The pow'r and majesty, The glory and dominion Through all eternity!
 Destroy the realm of Satan And darkness' evil reign!
 And to restore creation, Return, Lord, soon again.
- 10. We hear Thee, Savior, saying: "Amen, so let it be!" And all Thy children's praying Is answered soon by Thee! Thou art the True, the Faithful, The Holy Cov'nant God—That we in Thee be joyful, O Lord of Sabaoth!