

Now Thank We All Our God

(42, 79)

1. { Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices, }
 Who do-eth won-drous things In us and in all places;

Who from our moth-er's arms And from our child-hood's way

Hath show-ered count-less gifts, And bless-eth us to-day.

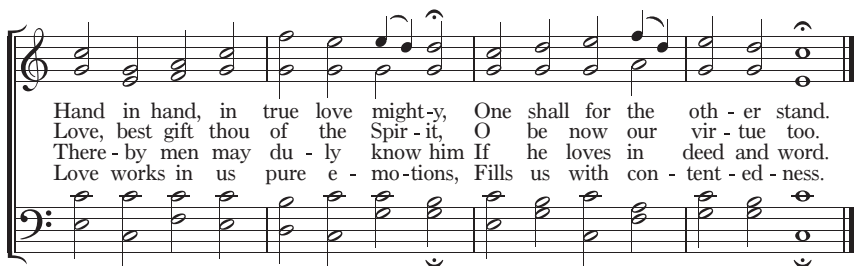
2. O may our bounteous God Bestow on us while living
 An ever joyful heart; Abiding peace be giving;
 O may He in His grace Preserve us day by day
 And us from every need Redeem now and for aye.

3. All praise be unto God In realms that saints inherit,
 To Father and the Son And to the Holy Spirit—
 The blessed Trinity Whom earth and heav'n adore—
 The God who was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Let Us All in Peace and Concord

(47, 72)

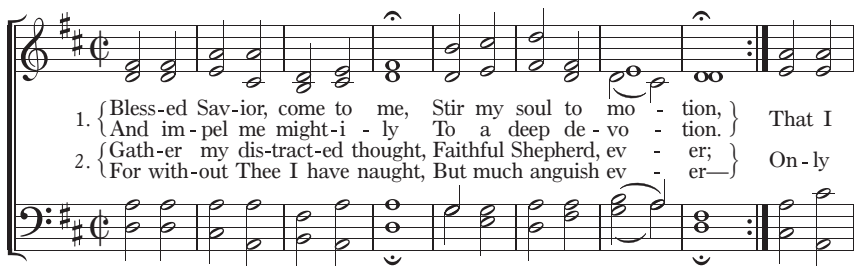
1. Let us all in peace and con-cord Jour-ney through this bar-ren land;
 2. So our Lord Him-self would have it, This was His ex-am-ple true;
 3. On-ly he can be a broth-er Who helps draw love's sa-cred cord;
 4. Now to be by Love in-spir-ed E-ven here is bless-ed-ness;



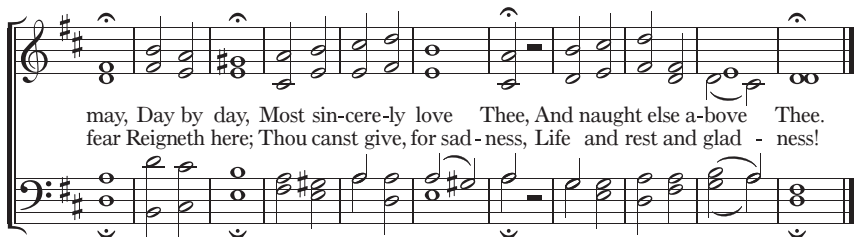
Hand in hand, in true love might-y, One shall for the oth - er stand.
 Love, best gift thou of the Spir - it, O be now our vir - tue too.
 There - by men may du - ly know him If he loves in deed and word.
 Love works in us pure e - mo-tions, Fills us with con - tent - ed - ness.

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Blessed Savior, Come to Me



1. { Bless-ed Sav-ior, come to me, Stir my soul to mo - tion, } That I
 { And im - pel me might-i - ly To a deep de - vo - tion. }
 2. { Gath-er my dis-tract-ed thought, Faithful Shepherd, ev - er; } On - ly
 { For with-out Thee I have naught, But much anguish ev - er— }



may, Day by day, Most sin-cere-ly love Thee, And naught else a-bove Thee.
 fear Reigneth here; Thou canst give, for sad-ness, Life and rest and glad - ness!

3. From the world grant me release, Wholly separate me;
 Keep me ever in Thy peace; Fully consecrate me!
 Pure and mild, As a child,
 Let me Thee be seeing, In Thee, have my being.

4. God with us, Immanuel, Thou, my Friend appointed,
 Fount of Love, now may my soul Be by Thee anointed,
 That my will, Calm and still,
 Without opposition, Give Thee full submission.

5. Mortals that here trouble me, O do not come near me!
 Jesus, I shall silent be, That I may but hear Thee;
 Grant me rest, True and blest,
 Work in me Thy pleasure In the fullest measure.

6. What is fickle, make Thou true; Bend the pride within me;
 When perplexed, with peace endue; Break the hardness in me;
 That in me Men may see
 Naught in my behavior, But Thy love, O Savior!