

1. From His wounds flow blessings gracious Down on our bap - tis - mal flood;
2. By the Del-uge, in its wa - ter, No - ah's house to life was borne;

With it is His Word most pre-cious And the strength of Christ our God.
Thus a thou-sand-fold, and bet - ter, Joy and grace this flood a - dorn;

He bade us to teach each na - tion, By true faith to find sal - va - tion.
Drowning ev-ery doubt and e - vil, It redeems from death and dev - il,

He His life for all once gave; Now He comes the lost to save.
It es - tab - lish - es our peace, Grants us joy that shall not cease.

“Baptize them,” said He our Broth-er, “In the Name of God the Fa - ther,
Would that we were more be - liev - ing, More His gracious Word re - ceiv - ing!

In the Son's a - ton - ing mer - it, In the pow - er of the Spir - it!"
Faith and baptism stand to - geth - er; No Faith—then re - jec - tion ev - er!

3. Eyes of faith the spring are seeing
That from Word to water flows,
How the Christ, from sins us freeing,
Shed His blood for all our woes.
Grace and strength are never-ending,
Thus, this great salvation sending,
Richly for this Flood, our Lord
His good Spirit hath outpoured!
Sinners freed He calls us ever,
Newborn children, and forever
Heirs of life that knows no sadness:
On this faith I'll die with gladness.

4. But the nature of old Adam
In this flood must die, and then
From its waters, a new creature,
Pure and whole, must rise again.
In repentance, one must perish;
One doth live who faith doth cherish.
False desires, sin's slavery,
Henceforth, be ye far from me!
Am I buried with my Savior,
His life must be in me ever,
And the pow'rs to me be given
For the glorious life in heaven.