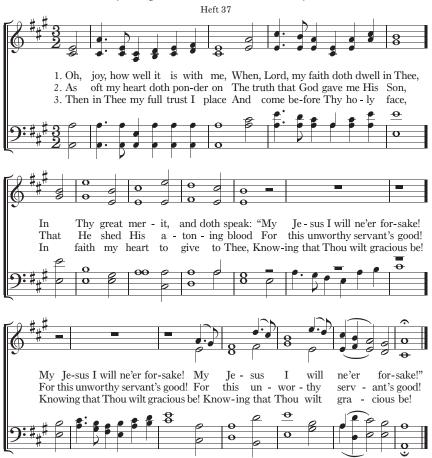
Oh, Joy, How Well It Is with Me

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- 4. Thou wilt not chide eternally!
 Thy Son, O Father, pleads for me!
 And Thou dost hear His plea indeed,
 When He as Priest doth intercede!
- 5. My glory this: through Christ alone I am the Father's very own!
 His Spirit leads me by the hand,
 II: Into the heav'nly Fatherland!:
- 6. Make strong this confidence in me, Sustain faith's light in purity, That I, O Jesus, faithfully II: May to the end be true to Thee!