

## Oh, Joy, How Well It Is with Me

Heft 37

1. Oh, joy, how well it is with me, When, Lord, my faith doth dwell in Thee,  
 2. As oft my heart doth pon-der on The truth that God gave me His Son,  
 3. Then in Thee my full trust I place And come be-fore Thy ho-ly face,

In Thy great mer - it, and doth speak: "My Je - sus I will ne'er for-sake!  
 That He shed His a - ton - ing blood For this unworthy servant's good!  
 In faith my heart to give to Thee, Know-ing that Thou wilt gracious be!

My Je-sus I will ne'er for-sake! My Je - sus I will ne'er for-sake!"  
 For this unworthy servant's good! For this un - wor - thy serv - ant's good!  
 Knowing that Thou wilt gracious be! Know-ing that Thou wilt gra - cious be!

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,  
 ¶: Into the heav'nly Fatherland! ¶:

6. Make strong this confidence in me,  
 Sustain faith's light in purity,  
 That I, O Jesus, faithfully  
 ¶: May to the end be true to Thee! ¶: