

WE praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord,  
Our Saviour, kind and true,  
For all the old things passed away,  
For all Thou hast made new.

- 2 New hopes, new purposes, desires,  
And joys Thy grace has given;  
Old ties are broken from the earth,  
New ties attach to Heaven.
- 3 But yet, how much must be destroyed,  
How much renewed must be,  
Ere we can fully stand complete  
In likeness, Lord, to Thee!
- 4 Thou, only Thou, must carry on  
The work Thou hast begun;  
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart  
In Thine own ways to run.
- 5 O leave us not; from day to day  
Revive, restore again;  
Our feeble steps do Thou direct,  
Our enemies restrain.
- 6 So shall we faultless stand at last  
Before Thy Father's throne;  
The blessedness for ever ours,  
The glory all Thine own!

*Carl Johann Philipp Spitta, 1801-59,  
tr Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1813-97*