

Words: Martin Luther, 1541. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854.

Music: 'Christ, Unser Herr' Johann Walter, 1524.

Setting: composite from "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855 and "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

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♩ = 120

1. To Jor - dan came our Lord the Christ, To do God's plea - sure will - - ing, And  
 2. So hear ye all, and well per - ceive What God doth call bap - - ti - - sm, And  
 3. To show us this, He hath His Word With signs and sym - bols gi - - ven; On  
 4. In ten - der man - hood Je - sus straight To ho - ly Jor - dan wend - - eth; The  
 5. Thus Je - sus His dis - ci - ples sent: Go teach ye e - very na - - tion, That

there was by Saint John bap - tized, All right - eous - ness ful - fill - - ing; There did He  
 what a Christ - ian should be - lieve Who er - ror shuns and schi - - sm: That we should  
 Jor - dan's banks was plain - ly heard The Fa - ther's voice from Hea - - ven: "This is My  
 Ho - ly Ghost from Hea - ven's gate In dove - like shape de - scen - - deth; That thus the  
 lost in sin they must re - pent; And flee from con - dem - na - - tion: He that be -

con - se - crate a bath To wash a - way trans - gres - - sion, And quench the bit - ter - ness  
 wa - ter use, the Lord De - clar - eth it His plea - - sure; Not sim - ple wa - ter, but  
 well - be - lo - ved Son, In whom My soul de - light - - eth; Hear Him." Yea, hear Him e -  
 truth be not de - nied, Nor should our faith e'er wa - - ver, That the Three Per - sons all  
 lieves and is bap - tized, Ob - tains a might - y bless - - ing; A new - born man, no more

of death By His own blood and pas - - sion; He would a new life give us.  
 the Word And Spi - rit with - out mea - - sure; He is the true Bap - ti - - zer.  
 very one Whom He Him - self in - vi - - teth, Hear and o - - bey His teach - - ing.  
 pre - side, At bap - tism's ho - ly la - - ver, And dwell with the be - lie - - ver.  
 he dies, E - - ter - nal life pos - ses - - sing, A joy - ful heir of Hea - - ven.

6. Who in this mercy hath not faith, Nor aught therein discerneth,  
 Is yet in sin, condemned to death, And fire that ever burneth;  
 His holiness avails him not, Nor aught which he is doing;  
 His inborn sin brings all to naught, And maketh sure his ruin;  
 Himself he cannot succor.

7. The eye of sense alone is dim, And nothing sees but water;  
 Faith sees Christ Jesus, and in Him The Lamb ordained for slaughter;  
 She sees the cleansing fountain red With the dear blood of Jesus,  
 Which from the sins inherited From fallen Adam frees us,  
 And from our own misdoings.