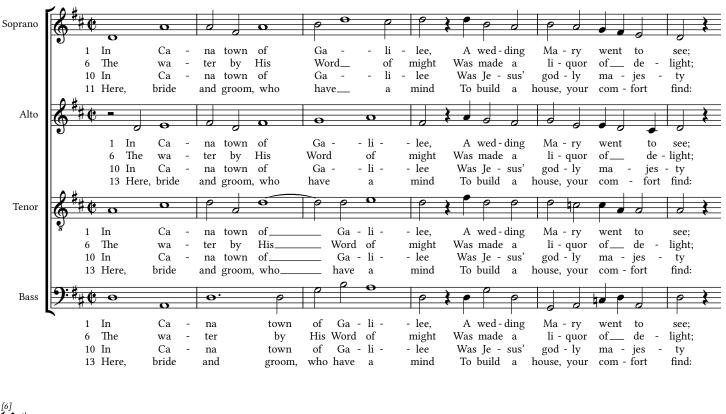
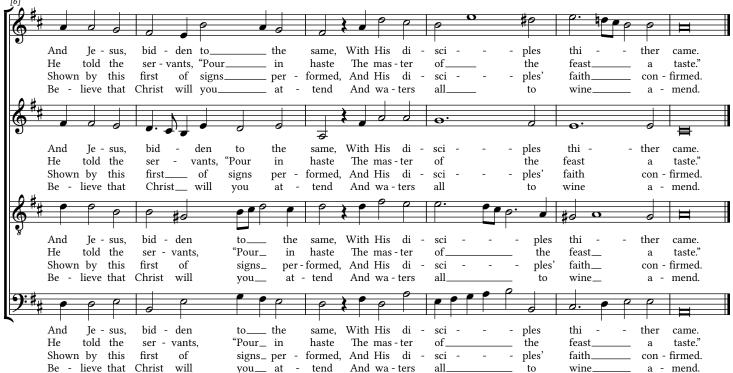
In Cana Town of Galilee

In Cana in Galilæa

Geistliche Deutsche Lieder (1601), no. 37 text: Nicolaus Herman, tr. Matthew Carver, alt.

Bartholomäus Gesius (1555/62–1613) ed. Jonathan Wessler





In Cana in Galilaea by Nicolaus Herman for the Second Sunday after Epiphany for music by Bartholomäus Gesius Translation by Matthew Carver, 2023.

1 In Cana town of Galilee, A wedding Mary went to see; And Jesus, bidden to the same, With His disciples thither came.

2 But when at last the wine was gone, Said Mary to the Lord, her Son, Ah, Jesus, dearest Son of mine, These people help! There is no wine.

3 God's Son said, "Woman" to her plea, "What have I now to do with thee?
Am I to cure it by My pow'r?
Thou know'st, not yet is come Mine hour."

4 She calmly heard the stern reply And said unto the servants nigh, "Whatever He shall bid you, do, I trust His counsel ever true."

5 Then Jesus would His glory show, And let us men His mercy know. Six water jars He therefore willed With water promptly to be filled.

6 That water by His Word of might Was made a liquor of delight; He told the servants, "Pour in haste The master of the feast a taste."

7 The master, tasting of the wine, But knowing not the work divine, That it had water been before, Amazed, the bridegroom did implore: 8 "O bridegroom, answer, what is this? The custom of all men it is To give the better wine at first, And when it fails, to give the worst!"

9 When by the servants 'twas explained, No longer silent it remained, But through the land from first to last The word of Jesus' wonder passed.

10 In Cana town of Galilee Was Jesus' godly majesty Shown by this first of signs performed, And His disciples' faith confirmed.

11 Here, bride and groom, who have a mind To build a house, your comfort find: Believe that Christ will you attend And waters all to wine amend.

12 For He th' estate of marriage planned, And forged in Eden by His hand. And will from crosses that annoy Bring man and wife to endless joy.

13* Lord Christ, Thy holy ord'nance save, Lest Satan e'er that bond deprave; [or, Keep it from Satan's poison grave;] Thy kingdom thus be multiplied, Thy name be praised and glorified.

^{*} In the original, this stanza is labeled "Prayer."