

O Savior, Rend the Heavens

1. O Sav - ior, rend the heav - ens wide; Come down, come down with mighty stride.
 2. O Fa - ther, dew from heav - en send; As gen - tle dew, O Son, de - scend.
 3. O *earth, in flow - 'ring bud be seen; Clothe hill and dale in garb of green.*
 4. Here dread - ful doom up - on us lies; Death looms too grim be - fore our eyes.
 5. There will we all our prais - es bring Ev - er to Thee, our Sav - ior King;

5
 Un - bar the gates, the doors break down; Un - bar the way to Heav - en's crown.
 Drop down, you clouds, and tor - rents bring; To Ja - cob's line rain down a King.
O earth, bring forth this Blos - som rare; O Sav - ior, rise from mead - ow fair.
 O come, lead us with might - y hand From ex - ile to our fa - ther - land.
 There will we laud Thee and a - dore For ev - er and for ev - er - more.

Music: *Rheinfelssisch Deutsches Catholisches Gesangbuch*, 1666
 Text: Frederich von Spee, 1623; tr. Martin L. Seltz, 1965 ©

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