

June 16, 2024 Hymns

517. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest;
take away the love of sinning,
alpha and omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

4 Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

635. Faith of Our Fathers

1 Faith of our fathers, living still
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword,

oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

2 The martyrs bound in prison chains,
were still in heart and conscience free,
and bless'd would be their children's fate,
if they, like them, should live for thee!
Faith of the martyrs, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our mothers, we will love
both friend and foe in all our strife,
and preach thee, too, as love knows how,
by saving word and faithful life!
Faith of our mothers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

611. Rise Up, O Saints of God!

1 Rise up, O saints of God!
Have done with lesser things.
give heart and mind and soul and strength
to serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O saints of God!
The kingdom tarries long.
bring in the day of righteousness,
and end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O saints of God!
The church for you doth wait,
with strength unequal to the task;
rise up, and make it great.

4 Lift high the cross of Christ;
tread where Christ's feet have trod;
come sisters, brothers in the faith,
rise up, O saints of God.