

STURM'S SPIRITUAL SONGS WITH MELODIES, FIRST COLLECTION

I. Humility before God

1. Pray to God, you sinners!
Fall down in the dust, mankind!
Come all! Kneel and pray!
He, the Lord, has created you,
created you, sinners, for heaven,
he who can save and condemn.
The Lord is your God!
Jehovah of Sabaoth!
The merciful!
God, great in counsel!
God, great in deed!
An avenger of your misdeeds.
2. Pray to God! Let
both sinner and believer approach, bowed
before the Almighty's countenance!
Ah, of a hundred thousand souls,
all who stumble, all who fail,
each one cries: Lord, do not reject us!
Were he not our God,
not, through the Savior's death,
our Father,
upon us already would have fallen,
from his throne,
the agonizing recompense for sin.
3. Pray! God is Love!
Proclaim it, sinner, loudly: God is Love!
Through our God Jesus Christ,
he still endures the transgressor,
does not yet reject the evildoer,
still tolerates the blasphemer's mockery.
Hear, the Almighty speaks!
His voice does not strike
our hearts with fear.
God is righteous!
Just is the death
he threatens for the stubborn sinners!

4. Pray! Ah, not in anger,
but with a father's voice God calls
to the wicked upon the wayward path:
Turn back from the path
of misfortune! Behold the way of grace
and seek peace for your souls!
Short is the tally of days;
perhaps for the final time
the voice resounds:
Mercy!
Obey even today:
death and eternity are near you.
5. Pray! Awaken, you sinners!
Awaken, since for you, O humanity,
death and eternity await!
Reward and punishment, death and life,
God has placed in your hands.
Awaken! There is still time for repentance.
The Lord is all-powerful!
Righteous, righteous is he!
Blasphemer, tremble!
Know that what he speaks,
he will not regret;
he comes, he comes and will pass judgment!

2. Passion Song

1. Once, as you gave yourself up
to judgment for the curse of sin,
from your face sweat
flowed down like blood.
Fear threw you to the ground
as now, abandoned by God,
you struggled with death.
2. In heated, anxious prayer,
how, Redeemer, did you struggle!
Your entire soul pleaded
for respite, for rest.

Yet, alas! There was no comforter;
you thirsted in vain
for joy and light.

3. Even those, so determined,
so virile, as you knew them,
are spiritless, oppressed,
unmanned by sleep.
They behold the anguish of your soul,
and none of your brothers
speak consolation to your heart.
4. Yet you bear these weaknesses
with divine patience.
You hasten to make them strong,
and ease their guilt.
Mercifully you say: Friends, awaken!
Watch with me and pray!
The enemy's strength is near.
5. You, comforter of the weak brothers,
Lord, take me to yourself!
How easily do I sink down,
misled by arrogant delusion!
Alas, often I fall asleep unconcerned,
am sanguine before dangers
that threaten my soul.
6. Lord, save me in my weakness,
when pride and complacency
oppress my spirit;
give me courage and strength in the struggle.
Imbue my soul with comfort,
saying to it: Watch and pray!
Soon the crown will be yours.

3. Hymn for Jesus' Spiritual Suffering

1. Behold, Lamb of God, we fall
down before you in prayer.
To your heaven resounds
the rejoicing of your brothers!
You have achieved the victory,
devoured death for us.
Praise to you forever, O Jesus!
2. You saw from afar the mob
that threatened you with evil;
you undertook anguish and shame

and torture unto death;
yet you, full of grace and mercy,
walked the path of martyrdom willingly.
Praise to you forever, O Jesus!

3. Before your face stood
the crimes of Adam's children.
The suffering they never experienced
you choose to undergo;
you go forth, through pleas and tears
to absolve sinners.
Praise to you forever, O Jesus!
4. Shaken by heated anguish,
you lay in the dust before God.
How did you tremble!
Yet your faith was triumphant.
The horror of death seized you!
Yet you remained full of confidence.
Praise to you forever, O Jesus!
5. For us the enemy struck you down
with fear and pain.
For us, for us sinners,
you bore the curse;
for us you achieved the victory!
All tongues sing to you
praise, thanks, and honor, Lord Jesus!

4. Easter Song

1. Amen! Praise, glory, and power
be to him who fulfilled his task;
thanks be to the conqueror of death!
Sing to the resurrected champion!
And may all heaven, all worlds,
and this earthly realm become song!
To him who rose from death,
to him who overcame at last,
Hallelujah!
His is the power!
He has accomplished it!
The world is full of his glory!
2. Yes, you land of graves, Earth,
rise up from your ashes! Become
a land of the living and of light!
He who rose again victorious

- releases you from the bonds of death
and from the fear of judgment.
Hail to you! The grave is empty!
The terrible host of the abyss
is conquered.
The night of death,
the power of hell,
the horror of the grave is overcome.
3. Why should we fear?
The slaves of hell must tremble
before him who eternally, eternally lives.
We, brothers of the resurrected one,
we, Christians, members of his body,
we rejoice in him, who lives forever.
For us he sank into death,
for us God drew him
from the grave.
The usurper trembles!
The victor lives!
He lives and henceforth will never die again.
 4. Our hearts need not falter now;
the anxious, doubtful thoughts
are conquered by the assurance of faith.
Like the rock of the Lord in the sea,
Jesus' teachings stand unshaken,
illuminated with blessedness and light.
The vault of heaven will crumble;
the glory of the world
will pass away.
Yet forever and ever
Jesus' word abides;
comfort and salvation remain for eternity.
 5. Yet we as well, we will remain.
Let the dust of the body dissolve;
consume, decay, my bones!
Jesus lives! And my limbs
his omnipotence will one day revive again;
like him, I will become immortal.
Into the pit of corruption
his call will penetrate,
and I will live!
And I am his,
forever his!
Then, oh then, how will it be for me!
5. Pentecost Song
 1. Be praised, O Redeemer of the world!
You sent us your dear Spirit,
which leads us in all truth
and prepares us for heaven.
He teaches us the power of faith;
strengthens us to complete our pilgrimage,
to bring our journey to its goal
and one day to win our crown.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 2. Cheered through the comfort of your Spirit,
your flock of messengers wages the battle,
struggles against the host of false gods,
and triumphs through the teachings of your cross.
Endowed with power their word goes forth
unto the boundaries of the earth,
enlightening the nations
and penetrating from hovels to thrones.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 3. Oh, send your Spirit to us as well,
which will show us the way to truth.
Alas, dark are the pathways of life;
illumine them through your grace.
He teaches us to understand God's salvation,
he leads us when we go astray;
and when we stumble and grow weary,
he strengthens us through God's peace!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 4. Here, in the Lord's sanctuary,
here your own await you, Spirit of the Lord,
we Christians, of our head the limbs;
descend upon us, full of blessing!
Help us! Grant light to understanding,
courage and confidence to the heart,
so that from him whom we confess
neither fortune nor life can separate us here.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 5. Oh lead us, Lord, by your hand
above into the true fatherland.
Powerfully rescue us from destruction;
uphold us faithfully until we die.
Then, amid the pain of death, strengthen
our weak, joyless hearts,

so that we press towards heaven with courage
and win the final battle.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6. There, among Jesus' crowd of witnesses,
which here below were enlightened by you,
to stand rejoicing at the throne of the Lamb
and to exalt the glory of your deeds;
there is our inheritance's share as well,
for us too the blessing of redemption
is won through you: and we come
through you to the bliss of the just.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6. Song of the Passion

1. There you stand, Son of God,
brazenly outcast by blasphemers:
a target of low mockery,
beaten and spat upon!
Yet, even more than the pain and shame
your weak friend troubles you,
who faithlessly denied you
and now bewails his failing.
2. Yet your glances express
only mercy, only patience.
O Jesus, how delightful are
the tests of your grace!
You struggle with the same sorrows:
yet you feel others' pain
and rush to provide
consolation to oppressed hearts.
3. The power of your glance
strikes Peter deep in the heart.
Ashamed, he falls back,
filled with remorse and pain.
How constancy and courage
now grew in your disciple!
Fear could nevermore oppress him:
for you, Lord, his blood flowed.
4. Redeemer of my soul,
be my assurance.
I, weak man, do not
hide my sins from you.
With shame and bitter remorse

I acknowledge them before you:
I also forgot my faith.
Forgive, forgive me!

5. In my night, may the light
of your grace appear to me!
Grant, when I weep in loneliness,
consolation to my heart.
I will freely acknowledge you,
you, my Lord and God.
Nothing shall separate me from you,
not shame, not death.

7. God's Greatness in Nature

1. The Lord is great! His power
heaven, earth and seas declare.
The star-filled night praises him,
the sun, and all the host of suns.
2. Flourishing nature celebrates him;
its adornment and its host of blessings,
the fruit of the field, laden with sheaves,
are hymns of praise to his omnipotence.
3. He is praised in the rocky cleft
by the terrifying roar of the lion,
by the raven, cawing for prey,
by the worm in its mantle of dust.
4. The vineyard, the wheat-filled valley,
the trout-filled brook, the blooming meadow,
the air and every sunbeam
announces the goodness of the Almighty.
5. He sends forth the refreshing west wind,
the thunderstorm in bad weather.
He speaks! And earth and sea are still!
He speaks! And sea and earth tremble!
6. From sunrise to sunset,
from here unto the farthest spheres,
the tribute of creation resounds
to the honor of our universe's Creator.
7. The Lord is great! To him above
my joyful soul shall soar.
In the chorus of all creatures
my song's jubilation shall sing.

8. A Christian's Worthiness

1. I am a Christian!
My heart is peaceful and forgets
the insignificance of the world.
I feel my whole worth:
I will be immortal.
2. I am a Christian!
Merely dazzling and ephemeral
is the appearance of earthly honors.
My fame, free from delusion and error,
never deceives my hope.
3. I am a Christian!
Free from foolishness is
the noble, liberated soul.
The path of wisdom leads to virtue,
which I choose decisively.
4. I am a Christian!
Beside the joys of heaven
the troubles of this life have no weight.
I am full of high confidence:
I do not suffer in vain.
5. I am a Christian!
Death, be blessed to me! You are
the path to the higher life.
He, whom I serve, will one day
lift me up to the fate of the angels.
6. I am a Christian!
Sing the psalter! Tears of joy flow
in my grateful songs!
Praise him, the Savior, Jesus Christ!
May his brothers sing praise to him!

9. Joy in Death

1. God, for whom I live, whose I am,
in whom one day I die,
comforted and happy, I depart:
for to this inheritance,
which is kept up there,
the path of death leads me.
2. Him will I behold, in whom
I have believed here;
such great joy he gave me

already at the grave.

How will it be then, oh then, for me,
when I will behold him!

3. The anguish of death does not frighten me,
nor the horror of the grave!
The last journey through the dark valley
leads to vision.
Now I depart in peace,
when God calls me to the grave.
4. Grant me the faith of Simeon
and Jacob's joys.
Within sight of that reward, let me
happily depart.
Bless and protect me!
Lord, give me your peace!

10. The Starry Heaven

1. With holy awe I look up
to your heavens' heights,
where sun upon sun, world upon world
stand heaped on each other.
2. Glancing down upon me in the dust
from the immeasurable distance
is the soft silver radiance of the moon,
the gentle light of the stars.
3. Out of the dirt I dare to peer
where your suns shine;
and my eyes seek there, inquisitively,
Lord, the boundaries of your kingdom.
4. In vain! Not even the boundless expanse
of the most distant host of suns
did the Creator overlook. Numberless
are they as sands by the sea.
5. You count, O unfathomable one,
the stars by the millions;
and govern here and bless there
through all the regions of heaven.
6. There as well, your kingdom's territory
is filled with exalted creatures;
and they are, as I am, Lord,
chosen by you for eternity.

7. With you, O brothers, I will
soar from sun to sun;
with you, to the creator of the universe,
sing thanks and praise and honor.

II. Christmas Song

1. From the grave, to which we journey,
your song of praise, Jesus Christ,
shall resound to heaven!
To you every soul offers thanks!
And everyone born
rejoices to be human!
And each of the lost ones
proclaims that they are redeemed!
A child is given to us!
A son is born to us!
With him, life appears,
with him, the reward of heaven!
2. Come, let us fall down
before our Redeemer, Jesus Christ,
and give thanks, that for all he
is Savior, friend, and brother!
He, like the morning star
with its first beams,
spreads light and joy
and life all around!
Through him come salvation and grace
down upon our world,
he blesses our paths
through life unto the grave.
3. Delight, ye who partake
of sin and mortality!
No longer barred
is the entrance to glory.
Down to our earth
God's eternal Son came;
now he lifts up his brothers
to God's throne.
He was the salvation of sinners
and the refuge of the lost.
Now they are God's children
and God's heirs there.
4. O you, for whom now the host
of angels and transfigured sing,

receive the songs of praise
which your people in the dust bring to you!
You also were once, upon the earth,
what your brothers are,
a bearer of burdens,
a weak human creature.
What you are now,
one day your brothers will be;
when they, transported from the earth,
shall rejoice in your appearance.

5. Soon shall we be raised up
to the reward of heaven's citizens;
then we will approach the throne
and behold your majesty.
No longer out of the dark distance
will our gratitude reach to you;
exalted far and wide among sun and stars
we will rejoice.
And then, through every sphere
our song of praise shall ring:
Honor be to the Eternal!
Thanks to the Redeemer of the world!

12. Hastening Repentance

1. Christian, be alert, be ready!
Struggle, pray, and watch!
Death and eternity are near;
near to you are reward and punishment!
Listen, God speaks!
Do not hesitate
to listen to his call
and to make conversion!
2. Not yet the judgment call
of the trumpet sounds.
Not yet does earth's globe
tremble before the Judge's voice.
But soon,
hear, will sound
God's cry: To earth
again you shall be turned!
3. Now comes, before you imagine it,
amid sins and joys,
the last night of your life.
What will you suffer then,

when your heart,
by the pain
of your guilt ripped apart,
must despair!

4. When before your face
every sin is revealed,
when each and every one
fills you with utter horror;
nothing can then
strengthen you,
none of your former joys:
what will you suffer then!
5. Alas, on the threshold of the grave,
close to destruction,
how anxiously for comfort and rest
will you vainly cry:
Save me, God,
from death!
Hear, Father! Judge!
Creator and Destroyer!
6. Still, still you walk, O Christian,
upon the path of life;
close to you, for your salvation,
is the mercy of the Eternal.
Hurry to it,
so that peace
you feel in your heart,
and find forgiveness!

13. The Day of the World's Judgment

1. When the earth's foundations quake,
and in tombs, life,
and in dust, youthful strength surges;
when the Awakener's voice rings forth:
God! Have mercy on us!
2. When, with thunderous roar,
O Almighty, the realms of your heavens
and this earthly globe quickly pass away
and we stand, wavering, upon the ruins:
God! Have mercy on us!
3. When, upon the chariot of clouds
drawn by tens of thousands,
Judge of the world, you descend

and swear vengeance upon the evildoers:
God! Have mercy on us!

4. When with trembling and delight
all people will look upon you,
and your fiery Judge's countenance
pronounces curse and reward upon their souls:
God! Have mercy on us!
5. When I also stand then before you,
and my eye dares, quavering, to gaze
upward at your eminence:
when all my humanity despairs within me:
God! Have mercy on us!

14. Spring

1. Awakened to new life
Nature stands before me,
And soft breezes waft
through the mown field.
Erect out of its kernel
extends the young shoot;
the empty silence of the forest
is enlivened by the birds' psalmody.
2. O Father, your kindness
fills hill and valley and meadow.
The fields become green,
pearled with morning dew.
Towards the flowery pasture
the herd already stumbles in the valley,
and in the dust stir
countless worms.
3. From the blue west shines
the sun upon our meadow,
as the feast of creation
each creature celebrates.
And all the blossoms burst
out of their buds,
and all the birds soar
upward out of their sleep.
4. The meadow, in flowery dress,
is your altar, Creator;
and an offering of pure joy
the young year dedicates to you.
It brings the first scents

of the blue violet to you;
and soaring through the air
the larks sing praise to you.

5. I gaze at them, and soar
up to you, full of gratitude.
O Creator of all things,
be blessed by me!
Uplifted high above them
I can experience the glory of the meadow,
I can praise you,
you who have created spring.
6. Praise him, my soul,
the God who brings joy!
Praise him and proclaim
the power of his deeds!
Here, from the flowery hill
to the starry pathways,
climbing on wings of devotion
your song of praise rises to heaven!

15. Harvest Song

1. As extensive as the blooming meadows' boundaries
is God's song of praise!
The sheaves, glowing with joy,
are a silent thanks to him!
2. He adorns the empty fields with grain
and calls forth abundance,
so that those who trust in his strength
may be filled with good things.
3. He creates summer, and the ears of grain
are the work of his hands.
His are the valleys that nourish us,
the hillsides full of sheaves.
4. Through him we exist, and our lives
are the gift of his grace.
In bread, which he has given us,
we are mindful of this.
5. Rise up, gather, industrious hands,
the harvest of wheat for bread!
And to the ends of his creation
may our song praise God!

16. Joyful Remembrance of God's Benevolence

1. Even me you have created, O Lord,
from you I receive my life.
You have, through your goodness and power,
given me what I possess.
What is a man, mere ashes, before you?
Lord, what am I, that you
so graciously incline to me?
2. From childhood on, O God,
your goodness was renewed over me;
and each good thing comes from you,
in which I now delight.
Wherever I look, I see you revealed;
you bless and delight me
through all your works.
3. O God, in each moment
I feel your goodness.
I thank you for the good fortune of my days,
you, for the flourishing of my life,
you, for my limbs, feelings, and reason,
you, for my possessions, friends, and country,
you, for my countless joys.
4. What makes me so happy and fortunate
in body and spirit,
with so many blessings, day and night,
is all your goodness.
Through you hill and forest and meadow,
though you each creature
provides me nourishment, strength, and joy.
5. Come, mankind, come here!
Praise our Father with me!
It is he who nourishes and protects us,
He the Father of us all!
Come, let us rejoice in his goodness,
be ever, ever thankful to him,
and live to honor him.
6. God, who up to now has given us goodness,
will consider us in the future,
and until old age, until the grave
will give us blessing and joy.
And one day, in heaven, he will give us
even more indescribable pleasures
and more sublime blessings.

17. Sunday Song

1. To you, Jesus, may this day be dedicated;
he who delights in your blessing gladly celebrates it.
Oh, let me also step before you with joy,
to worship you!
2. The host of heaven sings your praises;
our temple shall resound to your honor as well!
Our gratitude and our reverent prayers
shall also exalt you!
3. How happy I am, to greet this place,
where for the thirsty the living water flows,
and where the tongues of the redeemed will joyfully
sing your salvation.
4. In vain the world beckons with its delights;
my spirit will feed on God's teaching:
his heavenly word, which his commandments teach,
that will I heed.
5. With reverence I will step before you today.
I know that you heed those who, childlike, pray
to you.
The fortunes of fools who delight in sin
cannot prosper.
6. Oh, even today let your Spirit instruct me
to turn myself away from the path that displeases
you.
With its guidance, my whole soul
may choose you for consolation.
7. May your day be a reminder of your goodness
for me!
It brings me blessing, and guides my spirit
to that comfort, which you won for the world
when you died.
8. I pray to you, conqueror of death!
On this day, for the salvation of sinners
who sat in the shadow of death, far from God,
you left the grave behind.
9. May the earth celebrate thankfully this day,
so that every land may be full of your fame!
Praise be, Redeemer, to your great name
forever. Amen.

18. The Path to Heaven

1. The path is narrow on which Christians walk,
and their road is thorny;
and terrifying are the steep heights of the
mountains
that they approach.
2. Yet, do not despair, O pilgrim! God's hands
are stretched out to you.
Behold, there at the end of the journey
the treasure is reserved.
3. The crown at the goal is worth striving for.
How insignificant, compared to this,
is the short span through this life of pilgrimage
and the effort of your struggle!
4. Then I go forth within my narrow path
courageously towards my reward.
How happily will I thank you, my guide,
when I reach my destination!
5. And if now I were to behold it before me,
the reward of victory,
then I would joyfully soar from the earth
upwards to your throne.

19. New Year's Song

1. Once again, a year
of my lifetime is over!
So quickly, to eternity,
do the days of mankind flee away!
2. Alas, they fly inexorably;
and I barely notice it.
All life's joy and trouble
is only a brief dream.
3. And yet this dream is a portion
of my examination time,
fruitful in misery and wellbeing,
for the world and for eternity.
4. It would be good, if every moment
were spent in blessedness,
if I found a peaceful conscience and happiness
through good deeds!

5. Then I could, without shame and anguish,
stand before the Judge,
and cheerfully survey
the hours of my life lived.
6. Yet, alas, the time is half over
that God has given me, dreamed away:
and my spirit's bliss
has been squandered in idle rest.
7. Before my eyes stands
the sequence of my life's hours.
Each one calls me to judgment,
and each rewards me with pain.
8. Be merciful to us! Who, Lord,
could possibly stand before you?
Ah, if you were to examine a single day,
where, O Judge, would we be?
9. No longer would we be before you,
but long since wiped off the earth:
never would we have seen the return
of the new year.
10. Yet, thanks be to your fatherly grace!
We still abide and live!
O God, so full of forbearance and patience!
We live! Thanks be to you!
11. We live! Yet already today nears
the end of the short journey:
and nearer daily the reward
of eternity approaches.
12. Lord, teach us how to understand
the better part of our life's purpose:
show us the sure way to salvation,
and strengthen us to get there.
13. Then we will forever
rejoice in your goodness, God,
and this new year
will ripen each of us towards eternity.

20. Summer Song

1. All-Beneficent, I will experience you
in the bloom of charming nature;
I will sing to you and play for you
in the bosom of the flower-filled meadow.

- From sunrise to sunset
may my song of praise resound to you!
2. You are the giver of all delights!
The Creator of blessing are you, God!
You give pasture to the flocks
and to your human children, bread.
The worm in the dust, the fruit on the bough
through you become lively and satisfied.
3. And with your sun life flows
in each stem, in every breast;
it gives delight to the blooming vales
and the instinct for joy to every beast!
Enlivened by its gentle beam,
the grove, the field, hill and valley celebrate.
4. Upon our harvest blessing drips,
O God, with every morning dew.
Refreshed by your gentle rain
the blossoming meadow smiles youthfully.
Your stream, which springs from the mountain,
revives the traveller and the beast.
5. The witnesses to your kindness are present
here in the sanctuary of your creation!
Far and wide through the golden fields of grain
your praise, Creator, wafts towards heaven;
and the creatures, sated through you,
delight in your fatherly goodness.
6. Rejoice as well, my soul!
Be reverence, fervor, and emotion!
May your Creator's power be declared
enchantingly by your holy music!
From sunrise to sunset
may your song of praise resound to God!

21. The Endurance of Jesus' Teachings

1. In vain Hell rises up
with its host of horrors!
Your God, O Zion, protects you,
protects the teachings of his Son.
They speak shame! They spew wrath!
God is with us! He gives us courage;
he grants us the strength to overcome.
2. If thousands have sworn
humiliation and death against you,

be courageous! The God you worship
will destroy their plans.
Through him, who once with powerful hand
overcame the host of hell,
you will achieve the victory.

3. For millennia already it has besieged
the holy community of Christians;
defiantly uttering scorn for our church
and threatening to destroy it.
Its wicked efforts are in vain;
still unshaken the Church stands
upon its rocky foundation.
4. Where, with their mighty weapons,
are the raging destroyers?
Where are they? In the night of the grave,
there the usurpers lie.
God beheld, from his almighty throne,
the bully's defiance, the mocker's scorn,
and hurled them to the ground.
5. Upon its enemies' ruins stands
the triumphant teaching of Jesus.
It abides, the Church of Christ abides,
like a mountain peak in the ocean.
Neither the fury of wild waves
nor the anger of wicked enemies
is able to disturb it.
6. And earth and heaven will pass away;
yet Jesus' word will remain,
though his enemies, who slander him,
are pulverized like spray.
Well for us, when we are yours, Jesus,
and faithfully rejoice in your truth!
We also, we will remain!

22. This Life and the Life to Come

1. I am a pilgrim on earth
and my days are short.
So many troubles that befall me here
still induce me to complain.
Yet Father, your eternity
sweetens my time of pilgrimage
and gives me courage in sorrow.

2. Now, while the yoke of sin weighs upon me,
my weak soul sighs:
How quickly my heart is deceived!
Who can count how often it errs?
Yet one day, free from faults,
I will be entirely holy and fully blessed.
This comforts my soul.
3. Before my eyes they pass,
those who disparage you, O Redeemer.
The charm of the world blinds them,
so that they do not see their salvation.
One day the mocking crowd will tremble before
you,
before your judgment gaze:
yet we, we will exult before you.
4. In silent nights I weep, Lord,
up to you above.
My weak heart sobs, empty of joy,
when I see the morning.
A glance towards heaven comforts me!
And my tears will quiet themselves
one day for good in the other life.
5. When my future fate frightens me,
or anxiety over distant days;
when it arouses concern within me
whether I will be able to bear it;
then eternity eases for me
the burdens of this pilgrim time
and gives my heart strength.
6. Death, which now from far off threatens,
when it beckons me closer;
when, after the labor of this existence
my head sinks down to sleep:
then I will die happy. At Jesus' throne
the reward of death's conqueror
is prepared for me, for me as well.
7. Lord, this comfort that brings me joy,
increase it in my heart!
May your eternity strengthen me
during the sufferings of my journey!
May it be my salvation in death,
and one day, my long-desired portion
with your chosen ones!

23. Praise of the All-Beneficent

1. All-Beneficent, my whole life long
the song of my praise to you
is humbly dedicated.
For you are good; and every place,
here on earth, and there in heaven,
your goodness is proclaimed.
2. The sun, Father, bears your image.
It is, like you, so strong and gentle,
like you, so full of blessing.
Streaming from it with every beam
is immeasurable light and vital power,
upon earth, through you.
3. In every delight of nature,
in every little blossom on the meadow
I feel how good you are!
Even when your storm bears down on us,
I see how beauty and fertility
flow from the thunderclouds.
4. Indeed, Lord, you are boundlessly good!
Morning calls it out to noon,
the day to the evening.
The meadow covered with snow and ice
proclaims to fields of grain your worth,
Jehovah of Sabaoth!
5. Nothing is void of your benevolence;
the tiniest grain of sand by the sea
is a treasure of your goodness.
The worm in the dust lives through you,
through you he enjoys his life
and dies at your behest.
6. Out of the abundance of your blessing,
never-ending delight renews
the angel at your throne;
and here, beside our pilgrim graves,
blessing flows down through you
upon each son of earth.
7. Yet who? Who grasps, how good you are?
Unfathomable as your being,
God, is your kindness.
In the dust, I pray before you!
May it be blessed by me,
now and forever!

24. Autumn Song

1. As many millions of beings,
God, as inhabit your globe,
all are satisfied through you.
You provide, with rich abundance,
and in the blessed enjoyment
each creature rejoices in you.
2. Yours is the bread! To nourish us,
your hand created the golden sheaves,
heavy with grain.
Now, while we happily enjoy them,
may your fatherly mercy be praised!
For yours is our bread, O Lord!
3. Yours is the fruit on branch and tree!
You allow the tender bud to burst
and bloom and flourish.
The rich fruit, which feeds us,
what the garden, forest and pasture give us,
what barn and threshing floor yield, is yours!
4. Yours are the juice-filled grapes!
You give sap to the berry; and vigor
and strength you provide to the wine.
Through it spirit flows in our limbs
and happiness in our songs.
Lord, you shall be our song of praise.
5. Everything, Lord, is yours. You delight,
bless, satisfy and refresh
your boundless kingdom.
In your entire worldly realm
you reign with fatherly goodness.
Almighty, who is like you?

25. Morning Song

1. Now it is day. With devout gratitude
I abandon bed and rest.
Lord, hear my song of praise!
You are my first word.
2. How has slumber refreshed me!
I feel new spirit.
I am more fortunate than thousands
who have not rested so softly.

3. I thank you for my new life,
my rejuvenated strength.
For both, Father, you have
provided for me at my request.
4. I take it from your hands
with joyful gratitude.
Lord, what I have, what I am,
be ever dedicated to you.
5. May my entire life praise you!
My heart shall rejoice in you.
Only, best Father, instruct me
to be virtuous and faithful to you!
6. May the vanity of earthly desires
never touch my heart.
Grant discernment in happiness
and moderation in pain!
7. Short is the enjoyment of the vanities
that the world promised me.
And regret, suffering and hardship
follow after its joys.
8. I, frail pilgrim though time,
will flee its pleasures.
Only over the blessing of eternity
shall my spirit concern itself.
9. Then it can never cause me regret
that I lived through the day:
I will be happy and blessed,
when one day I am buried.

26. Evening Song

1. As quickly as the hours of the day
disappear from me amid joys and sorrows,
my lifetime flies away.
My short road becomes ever steeper;
with each evening I come nearer,
O Father, to your eternity.
2. Perhaps for the last time
your gentle sun has revived my heart
with life's delight and youthful strength.
Before the morning sun shines,
perhaps I will wilt like grass,
withered and taken from the world.

3. Alas, God, I think of it with fear and trembling!
Before your countenance my life is exposed,
every tendency, every deed.
Be merciful, Eternal! Spare me!
I sigh: Alas, for your Son's sake
be merciful of my misdeeds!
4. Behold these tears of my remorse:
Lord, I praise you once again,
dedicate myself more faithfully to your service.
Soon upon my eyelids sleep will fall,
sent down from you.
Oh let it be gentle and strengthening!

27. God's Omnipresence

1. Highest, you are never far from us:
You are active in all enterprises.
Wherever I am, Lord of all lords,
I am in your hands.
Through you alone I live and breathe,
for your right hand protects me.
2. You know what I think: you,
you examine my soul.
You see when I do good;
you see when I falter.
Nothing, nothing can escape your eye,
nothing can take me from your hands.
3. When, in quiet solitude
I give my heart to you
and far from the world and its vanities
raise my spirit up to you,
then you graciously heed my prayer
and let me behold comfort and joy.
4. You notice when my heart's counsel
chooses perverted paths;
and even if an evil deed
is concealed from people here,
you are aware of it and chastise me
parentally for my improvement.
5. You listen to my sighs,
so help may come to me.
Full of pity, Father, you number
the tears that I weep.

You behold and weigh my sorrow
and strengthen my heart with your comfort.

6. Oh impress this, Omnipresent One,
deep into my soul:
that wherever I am, O Lord,
my heart might choose you alone as refuge;
that I might fear your holy eye,
and be eager to serve you.
7. Let me everywhere
behave wisely according to your word,
and strengthen me with your power as well,
to walk before you in confidence!
So that you, O God, will surround me always,
let this comfort and improve my spirit!

28. Song of Praise

1. Innumerable, Lord, are your works,
boundless the reaches of your realm.
When I consider your miracles,
my reasoning mind is stunned.
2. Wherever I turn my eyes,
I discover the trace of your omnipotence:
From here to the farthest seas
you are the Father of nature.
3. You speak: and streams of blessing flow
over us in every season.
You speak: and your creatures receive
blessings from your hands.
4. To you, Lord, praise and power are due!
To you earth and heaven pray.
O God, great are the works of your hands!
Whoever heeds them has joy in it.
5. Never will I weary of your praise
and never tire in your service.
My heart will sing of your goodness
as long as my blood stirs.

29. On the Darkness Shortly Before Jesus' Death

1. Night and shadow cover
the face of the Redeemer:
and the fear of the Judge

the soul cannot bear!
Alas, how anxious he is
for joy and light!
Father, ah, how long
will you turn your countenance away!
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
God, have mercy!

2. Night and shadow cover
the murderous land:
and stayed by terror
is your hand, executioner.
Even the sinners despair;
now their bold mockery is mute:
screams of woe and laments
resonate up to God.
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
God, have mercy!
3. Alas, now the ridiculer,
who despised God's Son,
senses that the God above all gods
has transfigured him before the world.
On the threshold of the abyss,
which he rashly approached,
he now would call
to him, who prayed for him.
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
Lord, Lord, have mercy!
God, have mercy!

30. Reliance on God

1. The Lord is my assurance,
my best comfort in life.
Whoever devotes himself to him
will never lack for light and salvation.
God is my God:
at his command
my soul is quieted.
The Father's will pleases me.
2. Who would not put their trust in you, Lord?
You are the strength of the weak.
The eyes that look towards you,
behold your miraculous deeds.

- Lord, great in purpose
and powerful in act!
With gracious hands
you will complete your work.
3. Never yet have those who love you
seen themselves abandoned;
when trouble surrounds them, you still let them
enjoy your consolation.
The pious heart
will be free from sorrow.
The sinner's vain sayings
your wisdom will one day destroy.
4. Therefore hope, O soul, hope in God!
The comfort of the fool disappears,
when the righteous, even in death,
finds peace and refreshment.
When the former falls,
the latter is a champion:
He abides, when the other trembles,
like a rock in a storm.
5. Do not throw away the great hope
that your faith offers you;
cursed are those who fly towards men,
cursed they who shun him!
Your Savior died;
he, he won for you,
out of his death mound,
the seal of faith.
6. Be unmoved, when all around you
tempests gather!
God helps, when Christians, joyless,
stammer for mercy to him.
The time of misery,
the quantity of tears,
he counts; he soothes pains
and hurls them out of the heart.
7. Lord, you are my assurance,
my soul hopes in you.
You know what afflicts my fate,
when I quake with anguish;
who would not rely
entirely upon you,
Almighty,
and cling to you in trouble?

8. Into your hands I commit myself,
my well-being, and my life.
My hopeful eye gazes upon you,
I will give myself to you.
Be my God,
and one day in death
the rock, on which I trust,
until I look upon your face!

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