

STURM'S SPIRITUAL SONGS WITH MELODIES, SECOND COLLECTION

1. Trust in God's Foresight

1. Why should I anxiously lament
and despair in my suffering?
The Highest cares for me.
He assures that my soul
lacks no true wellbeing:
this is comfort enough, my heart, for you!
2. What use is it, to worry like a heathen,
and regard each new morning
with renewed dread?
You, Father of my days,
know, before I even tell you,
my sorrows and my good fortune.
3. To contemplate your wisdom
and rely on your mercy,
that, Lord, is my duty.
I will faithfully practice it
and love you without falsehood,
since you do not abandon your servants.
4. You who clothe the flowers
and feed every animal,
you, Creator of nature,
know everything that I need.
Therefore, O soul, whatever troubles you
entrust to the Lord, and merely believe!
5. Indeed, Father, all worries,
the grief, which hidden
in my heart, gnaws at me,
I cast upon you, and rejoice
forever in your love;
you keep what you have promised to me.
6. When my eyes weep
and long for help,
then I lament it to you, the Lord.
Behold, Father, I commit

to you every desire of my soul;
you hear, you help, you gladly bless.

7. Here on earth you guide your own
not as they imagine,
yet always according to your wise design.
If my prospects are dim,
then your love lights
my way upon the dark path of life.
8. When here before me I see pitfalls,
and I do not entirely understand
what you have done for me,
I can still comfort myself with this:
one day you will receive me, redeemed,
after brief shame into glory.
9. There, among the hosts of faithful,
there I will experience
how well you have guided me.
After sorrows overcome,
with joy I will bring you
my gratitude, which is always due to you.

2. Assurance of Blessedness

1. I know in whom my faith is placed.
No enemy shall steal him from me.
As a citizen of a better world
I still live in faith here.
There I will behold what here I have believed.
Who would rob me of my inheritance?
It rests in Jesus' hands.
2. My life is a short struggle;
the day of victory is long.
I fight for eternity,
the desired reward of battle!
When the strength of the enemy frightens me,
I will be protected by Jesus' power.
What, then, can harm me now?

3. Lord, Lord! You are my whole praise,
my comfort in this life,
my sanctuary in the other world.
You have given yourself to me.
In the distance my treasure shines:
soon, after the battle, you will grant me peace
and offer my crown to me.
4. Lord, direct my spirit's gaze
away from the turmoil of this world
towards you, to the happiness of my soul,
towards eternity and heaven.
The world, with its glories,
passes away and lasts only a short time.
May my pilgrimage be towards heaven!
5. Now, while my body weighs me down,
it is not yet apparent to me
what that better world harbors,
where we will devotedly serve God.
Then, when my eye weeps no more
and my day of redemption appears,
then I will experience it with joy.
6. Only darkly can I see my salvation here;
there my face will be joyful.
Here sin is still my portion;
there it is no more.
Here my worth is still hidden from me;
there it will be visible, when your image,
God, adorns me completely.
7. I have been purchased for this joy,
O Lord, by your suffering;
I have been baptized in your death:
who can part me from you?
You inscribe me in your hand:
Lord, you are known to me, I to you.
The joys of heaven are mine.
8. How great is my glory!
Feel it, O soul!
Detached from the playthings of the earth,
exalt God, O soul!
The shining nothings of the world pass away:
only the glory of the righteous remains
through all eternity.

3. Jesus' Love of Humanity

1. I pray to you, Lord Jesus Christ,
you the salvation of humanity,
since you are so rich in mercy,
so tender towards sinners!
You are the assurance of the bewildered:
you never turn your face away
from the pleas of the oppressed.
With merciful gaze you look
back on him in his misery
and hasten to support him.
2. Your mortal life
was a blessing for humanity.
Love and kindness followed you
on all your pathways.
Wherever you went, good deeds went too;
your word, your acts and every step
were accompanied by mercy.
You undertook severe pain
to free us from destruction,
and died to save us wretched ones.
3. Even now, on the throne of heaven,
you are the sinner's comfort.
Even there you remain, O Son of God,
a friend to humanity.
You provide true peace for your followers,
and you seek the lost,
to lead them upon the right path.
You hear the prayer of him who sighs,
and you use your majesty
only to spread blessing.
4. Oh, during my pilgrimage,
let me look to your example.
Fill me with joy and strength,
to stand by my neighbor,
to be the comfort of troubled hearts,
to rejoice alongside the happy,
to lament with those who weep.
To him who gives me his heart, let me
never deny a heart full of virtuous wisdom
and loyalty.
5. Let me, with brotherly kindness,
arouse those who stumble;

through gentleness, pity, and patience,
cover over my neighbor's flaws.
May my face never cause fear,
and may my soul incline to
the cry of the oppressed!
Then in the better world,
which contains only happiness,
I will hold up the reward of love.

4. The Christian's Destiny

1. During the brief span of passing time,
my soul senses my destiny,
the great reward of eternity.
You called me, Father, out of nothing,
to the joyful spectacle of your light;
for this my soul thanks you.
Not for the delights of this present time,
but rather for the joy of that eternity,
one day to become more like you,
you created me, O Omnipotent.
O Father! God!
For me you gave your Son in death:
how great am I through you, my God!
2. Son, sent to me as Redeemer!
I follow your gentle hand,
which leads me to heaven.
For me, before God's throne,
you have prepared the indescribably
great reward of heaven.
Now, indeed, only with feeble vision I see
the joy of blessed transfiguration,
and that world is dark to me,
which God reserves for the faithful.
O Jesus Christ!
There I shall finally know my salvation
and joyfully behold your mercy.
3. Spirit of God, our confidence,
do not, do not abandon us weak ones,
and strengthen our faith in us!
Through you our eyes see our reward,
prepared for us before God's throne.
Oh, grant us this faith!
Guide us away from the world and vanity
towards that eternal salvation,

so that we, removed from the world,
here live for you, God, and one day die in you!
Spirit, our God!
Show us in death the salvation of the Lord:
then we will gladly follow to the grave!

4. Trinity! How great we are!
How great, how blessed will we be!
Teach us to contemplate this happiness!
The earth's illusory goods do not satisfy,
the world's wisdom does not comfort;
oh, teach us to despise them!
You who created us, offered yourself
for sinners and blessed them:
we, your precious treasure,
we bring praises to your name.
Trinity!
Be our God forever:
then we will be happy at our death!

5. Christmas Song

1. Praised be you, Jesus Christ,
by all human tongues,
by everyone still mortal,
who has not yet achieved their reward!
Praised be you by the multitude,
which was once mortal like us,
and now, relieved of their burden,
are forever triumphant!
2. With the gratitude of these exalted brothers
our song of praise shall mingle.
Even the hymns of feeble humanity
are pleasing to you.
We behold yet, alas, only from afar,
the sublime bliss of the Lord,
to which, after this life,
you will lift us yonder.
3. Yet, soon, soon, like them we will be
drawn up into that life.
Soon, after the toil of scant days,
our reward will be achieved:
then to you, Jesus Christ,
since you who were born a man,
among your angelic choirs
we will sing worship, praise, and honor.

4. Here, as long as mortality
and sin still burden us,
through our entire time of wandering
our gratitude shall do you honor.
Yet may our lives praise you more
and our spirits strive,
for you who appeared for our salvation,
to serve you piously.
5. You came from the throne of the Omnipotent
down upon our earth,
became poor and weak, a child of man,
to save your brothers.
Who wouldn't devote himself wholly to you?
Indeed, O Redeemer, we are yours!
And each of the absolved
shall entrust themselves to you.
6. What would we be, Lord, if you had not
been born a man for us?
Alas, without comfort or security,
lost through our guilt.
Yet now, since you, O Jesus Christ,
have appeared in our flesh,
the world of sinners
is forgiven, and made the children of God.
7. Already here, glorious Son of God,
we are blessed through hope;
the joys that await us there at the throne
are innumerable.
To you, who won them through grace,
who became man for us, died for us;
with the host of angels be
devotion, praise, and honor!

6. Song of the Passion

1. In death's agony you hang there,
O Son of God on Golgotha!
Who can grasp your suffering?
Loudly you cry: My God, my God!
How you have forsaken me!
2. Your tongue cleaves to parched gums,
you can scarcely breathe for anguish.
Yet, alas! with bitter scorn
your final, burning thirst is derided
by the mob of sinners.

3. You, whose word gives strength to the weary
and refreshes those who thirst,
alas you, you languish?
I thirst! you cry. No one
heeds your lament.
4. For you, who created the fruit of the vine,
for you, Omnipotent, at whose command
springs and streams pour forth,
the burning pain of thirst
no refreshing drink relieves.
5. Yet God has revived you in death,
rescued you from all suffering forever,
and heard your prayer.
Through you, in my fear of death,
refreshment will be granted me.

7. Easter Song

1. He lives! Death's conqueror lives!
The Savior of all sinners!
The enemy host recoils and quakes
before its vanquisher.
The arrogant scornful cry
of the murderers has ended!
Gone is their wrath!
Arise, Christians, take courage
and sing of God's victory!
2. He lives! Jesus' right hand triumphs!
It triumphs and is exalted!
And at the victor's feet lie
those who brashly opposed him.
Overthrown is what threatened us;
overthrown are hell and death.
With the strength of his arm,
with his victory, resound
heaven and earth.
3. And full of his majesty
are the dwellings of the righteous.
Jesus' right hand is exalted!
It has waged the battle!
Power and might is his.
He has completed his work,
reconciled the world to God.
And now he is crowned
with glory and honor.

4. He lives, he who bestows
immortality and all joys!
And the glory of his victory
the graves proclaim.
Down from heaven it rings:
Where is your victory, O grave?
Where is your sting, death?
Praised be our God,
who has given us the victory!
5. Praised be God! He has given us
the victory through Jesus.
Through his triumph, life
and immortality are won.
O Christians, celebrate today
his joyful festival of victory!
For him who won the battle
let your song of praise go forth
in temples and in homes!
6. Yet one day, no longer in humble dwellings
will man, born of earth, praise him;
one day, through all the heavens
with triumph and praise he will be uplifted.
When, from the throne of clouds
the Judge, God's Son,
calls into each pit of death:
Awaken to life!
How will we thank him!

8. Comfort in the Resurrection

1. Lord, you are my assurance.
You live, I will live as well.
As your word promises, one day
you will give me immortality.
Your disciple will not come before judgment:
this strengthens my assurance.
2. Here I often go forth weeping,
to sow my seed;
there the most glorious reward
of harvest will delight me.
I sorrow and do not despair,
for you are my assurance.
3. And though my body sink one day into dust,
God will revive it anew.
It will be corruption's prey,

but there I will live forever.
This brings light in the dark vale for me,
and gives assurance to my soul.

4. Lord, I thank you for this blessing.
To lift me out of the pit,
you arose from your grave;
you live and I shall live.
I believe it of you and do not doubt:
your word is my assurance.
5. In this faith I am strengthened.
Let me experience the consolation,
the great comfort, that through you
I shall overcome death!
Grave and decay do not frighten me:
for you remain my assurance.

9. The Charitable Life of Jesus

1. To you my thoughts ascend,
friend of mankind, Jesus Christ!
Since you became a model for the world
through good deeds and kindness.
You lived only for the betterment of sinners!
To release them and comfort them,
you relinquished glory.
Your purpose was only to do good:
the goal of your entire life
was the happiness of your people.
2. Your deeds were not terrifying,
and not to bring judgment upon sinners.
You were the strength of the confused soul
and the confidence of the oppressed.
Your gaze was, like your heart, full of kindness;
your mouth promised peace to sinners
and your hand gave bread to the poor.
You saw the tears of the troubled,
the longing of those who loved you.
At your signal death fled.
3. You felt your friends' troubles
more than you felt your own need.
You tasted nothing of peace and joy
as long as you found people suffering.
Even with the weakening of your powers
it was your daily business
to go about as the friend of humanity.

Before a sufferer even began
to tearfully lament his misery to you,
your presence had already relieved him.

4. Rescue, consideration, and mercy
found each who approached you.
Filled with pity, you granted the poor
the aid that they sought.
You strengthened the limbs of the lame,
the speech returned to the dumb,
the blind had you to thank for sight.
You never tired of good deeds:
sinners felt rest and peace,
believed, and did not despair.
5. Lord, where you went, at every step,
love and sympathy followed after.
They followed into the rich man's dwellings
and under the roof of the outcast.
The temple, as well as barren wilderness,
the city, as well as open fields,
felt your kindness.
Wherever trouble was, you came;
your gracious counsel and your blessing
drove away the bitterness of sorrow.
6. Thus you went quietly on your path
to your appointed death;
still in your glance was mercy,
in your soul, heavenly peace.
Even then, as fear and danger
drew near on all sides,
you did not give up your noble spirit.
You remained a guardian spirit for your friends,
and loved them in their raving.
7. O Jesus! If only my life were
like yours! Were I, like you,
so much given to the love of mankind,
so gentle, so merciful, like you!
Oh, plant in me the tender urgings
of pity and of compassion
and give me your noble mind!
Thus I revere, Jesus, your teaching:
thus may honor one day crown me,
since I am your child and heir.

10. Joyful Anticipation of the Resurrection

1. One day I will go, without trembling,
to my death,
For Christ is my life
and death is my reward.
2. I do not shun the fear
of the joyless pit.
He will reawaken me,
who summons me to the grave.
3. And if I am called to depart
even today by my God,
then I follow him with joy
and die at his command.
4. The fresh bloom of life
may molder in the dust;
the cheeks that once glowed
may be the spoils of decay.
5. I hope for a better life
that will never depart from me.
A body will be given to me
that will never wither.
6. Then I will rush towards you,
my triumphant Captain,
and delighted, behold the blessing
of the salvation that I have believed.

11. Encouragement to Follow after Jesus

1. Strengthen, Jesus, strengthen me,
to willingly bear all burdens!
Alas, my flesh recoils
with cowardice before the troubles of life.
And yet, faced with pain,
I should imitate your example.
2. He who strives to follow after you
must not shy away from your humiliation;
and when his flesh is aroused
must restrain himself with constant battle.
Whoever does not take up his cross
is not destined for heaven.
3. Oh, how easy the burden will be for me
if I confront it with confidence,
and just as you suffered,

courageously bear all misery.
Then what seems terrifying to me
will become sweet, and pleasant, and easy.

4. Alas, much more, endlessly more
wretchedness than I ever experienced,
did you suffer, Holiest,
for the world, for my sins.
Immeasurable was your suffering,
inexpressibly severe your death.
5. Through your cross, you won for me
strength and courage in my suffering.
Now, Jesus,
no pain, no death can separate me from you.
If I lose courage, then through you
my terrified heart is strengthened.
6. Finally, you will deliver me entirely from
the suffering of this life;
finally a gentle death
will restore the battered spirit,
and in the house of decay
I will rest from labor.
7. There, whence after the struggle
you ascended triumphantly,
you will give me glory,
which you won through your cross.
And at your side, each sorrow
will become a new blessing for me.
8. Now, I do not avoid your cross;
see, I take it from your hands.
Never shall pleasure's charms,
never shall temptation turn me away from you.
Willingly, however weak I am,
I will carry your cross, my Jesus, after you.

12. Thoughts on Death

1. Who knows how close death is to me?
Perhaps, before this day runs out,
I will wither like a dry leaf,
prey to death,
and ashes will cover my bones.
2. Alas, Father, my lifetime
hastens fleetingly away towards eternity,
soon it approaches; every jest

will depart from my heart then,
and the pain of death will seize me.

3. Sustain in me, during laughter and play,
O God, the sense of eternity!
When I delight in my life,
then grant
that I might be prudent and moderate!
4. If even today my life drains away,
make me content in death:
do not abandon me in my need!
Through you, my God,
death will become a gentle sleep.
5. Yet, should my death be still far off:
your will be done! Lord, I am yours.
Yet, faithful God, grant me
that only for you
I live here and one day die in you.

13. Morning Song

1. The morning's new sun,
at your command, fills
with life, light and delight,
O God, your world.
It shines down on me.
I rejoice, God, I rejoice
in its light once more,
and in you, who gave it.
2. To you, to you the happy soul
uplifts itself.
You said, all-powerfully: Live!
I lived, Lord, through you;
and with its first beam
your gentle sun gave
me life, light, and delight,
and countless blessing.
3. Behold, this new morning
shall be sacred to you.
Free from care, I will
delight in your goodness alone.
Up to now you have helped, Lord!
Praise him, my soul!
Praise him and tell it:
how faithful, how good he is!

4. I perused the pathway
of my short pilgrimage.
God's grace was near to me;
near me was his power.
He guided me to the goal
on such gentle ways
and gave me his blessing,
many great joys.
5. And compared with these joys
(oh who, who can count them?),
what are the brief sorrows,
what is the weariness of life?
In the evening my heart was
often full of grief and care,
and with the new morning
my grief and pain disappeared.
6. Thus the righteousness of the Eternal
was my security always.
Through the days, as through nights,
he was my salvation and light.
How well he has treated me!
Wherever I walk and step,
every, every place is
full of his goodness.
7. God, to you power
and praise are due in eternity!
Great, great are your works,
great your kindness.
For my entire lifetime
I will praise you, exalt you.
And one day may my last utterance
be your praise again!

14. Hymn for the Resurrection of Jesus

1. Hallelujah! Jesus lives!
Redeemed people, oh exalt
the majesty of God's Appeaser!
Hear, troubled sinners! Make
room for joy, since Jesus lives!
God has raised him out of the dust.
O soul, may your song
ring forth with praise and thanks to him!
Hallelujah!
You, great champion,

- uplift the world,
since your hand has won the victory!
2. Disciples of Jesus, ward off sorrow!
Sing praise to him, and joyfully
take part in the victory that he has won!
Behold, death is conquered!
And grave and hell lie bound:
he rules, who suffered and died for you.
Let your enemies threaten!
You can rejoice and be comforted.
Jesus lives
forever
and ever,
the same yesterday and also today.
3. Now, sinner, even you should not despair!
God is no stern avenger against you,
if you repent your guilt before him.
Through death's conqueror
he is appeased, and towards sinners
he is a father of mercy.
He calls his people up to him;
opens up his heaven,
to bless them.
Heaven sings out:
God is appeased;
since Jesus lives, God is appeased!
4. Death, where are your terrors now?
The grave will not cover us forever,
although the body decays in the pit.
One day, to a better life
it will rise out of the dust of death,
when Jesus calls the sleepers.
Then the dead field
will become a bustling world.
Everything lives:
thus stands renewed
in the springtime
the glory of the plant kingdom.
5. Arisen One! What a blessing
waits for us, when we go forth
on the path that your foot trod.
Inexpressible delights,
that last forever, are the rewards
that your victory has won for us.

Soon they will be ours;
soon we will be crowned by
the blessing of your life.
Hallelujah!
The Lord is near;
soon the day of victory will come!

15. Contemplation of Death

1. My Savior, when my spirit, cheered
by faith, beholds the glory
of the eternal inheritance
that you have prepared for me:
how easy then seems every burden
which weighs me down!
Then the playthings of vanity
can be recognized for their true value;
the glory of the earth is nothing to me
compared to the sight of that eternal light.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
For this blessing I have your death to thank.
2. When one day, at your signal, my spirit
will break forth from the body's restraints,
then, from on high, give it strength;
so that I, guarded by your powerful staff,
might descend into the valley of death
happy and comforted.
The radiance of that better world,
when darkness befalls me,
brings light to my darkened heart
and cheerfulness to my face.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
Then death will become a slumber for me.
3. And when my spirit, out of timidity,
still shies away from death,
because sin afflicts it;
then, Lord, in your death
let me find this hope: that God
will not consider sins.
This comfort, which you also won for me,
as you died for the salvation of sinners
and felt that God had abandoned you,
this will make dying sweet for me!
O Jesus Christ!

My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
Do not abandon me in my death!

4. In a short time my tearful eye
shall close in rest
and sleep in the ground;
yet he who summons me to the grave,
one day will call me from the grave as well.
I know in whom I believe.
He lives, and through him
I will surely escape the grave's dark night.
My spirit and body, united once more,
will behold you then, mankind's great friend.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
You have turned death into life for me.
5. You remain my comfort: I am not frightened
by the earth's conflagration, the universal judgment,
the trumpeter's thunder!
Then I will stand before your throne,
behold you, Judge of all people,
behold you in joyful wonder.
Then you will give me that salvation as well,
the blessed share of the chosen.
I shall, your mouth has sworn to me,
I shall be alive just as you are.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
Strengthen this faith one day in death.

16. Recollection of Death

1. I am still your guest, O earth.
God extends the number of my days.
So that I will be ripe for heaven,
he tests me; gives me the option
of choosing good or evil.
Yet, will I count many years,
or will an early death summon me
to anxious dying suffering?
2. Lord, you know it. You have
numbered the days of my lifetime.
Their joys, their troubles
your eye has witnessed, which never errs;
even before you sent me
to be a pilgrim on earth,

you had already written my death
in your book, all-knowing God.

3. One day, when your will determines,
my vigorous body will become dust;
and the fire that I harbor within me
will be cold death's prey.
As the spring flowers wither,
my life will also fade;
strength and breath will be taken away
and the grave will receive my corpse.
4. Receive it in your soil,
grave; change it into earth!
For my faith triumphs in this,
that my body will one day be transfigured.
The remains of the decayed corpse,
truly, will not be forever
corruption's loathsome quarry;
one day my ashes will contain a soul again.
5. Through your creative word: Be!
You will summon new life, Lord,
into my bones. Mere dirt
then, my body will be no more.
For heavenly activities
you will bedeck it with new powers;
and from pain and mortality
it will be forever freed.
6. Hear, O soul, one day with joy
this call: The grave is here!
For the end of your sorrows
is at hand along with it.
He, who conquered your death,
has won life for you.
Through the way of mortality
he leads you to eternity.
7. Strengthen me in this hour,
Jesus, who died for me
and for me won an eternal share
of God's covenant of grace.
Let me not fear death or grave,
let me rather rejoice over them!
For after a faithfully completed journey
you will take me into heaven.

17. God, the Nurturer of Mankind

1. In a hundred languages, the voices
of the peoples of the earth ring up to God.
And through all the zones of heaven
a thousand million cry:
give us our daily bread.
2. And from his seat in the clouds
he gazes down paternally upon them,
telling the sun: return!
And the rain: descend!
Saying to his earth: blossom!
3. And the rain, sun, and earth hear
obediently their Lord's command;
and the sun returns
and the rain descends
and the earth gives us bread.
4. From sunrise to sunset
everything is full of your goodness.
God, in sunshine and rain
the land gives us its blessing,
pasture and garden their tribute.
5. Lord, your gentle, paternal love
can always bring joy to our hearts.
You can graciously preserve
every good that we desire;
earth and heaven, Lord, are yours.
6. And we are yours, O Ruler of the world;
God our Father, we are yours.
For our earthly life, you will
give us food, shelter, and clothing,
will bless us, and bring us joy.

18. Emotions on a Summer Night

1. The moon has risen;
the golden stars glow
in the blue vault of heaven.
Bush and grove resound
with the song of the nightingales;
O God, how beautiful is your world!
2. Beautiful, when pearled with evening dew,
forest and field
bask in your blessing;

and when in the storm
the thunder shakes them,
your world, O Father, is beautiful.

3. Out of the fullness of your power
in the quiet of the night
refreshment pours upon the meadow,
and through the cool breezes
nature brings its perfumed fragrances
as an evening offering.
4. With her offering wafts
my gratitude upwards! I fall
down before you in worship.
In the lofty distances you created
the moon, you made the stars,
you created the singer of the grove.

19. God's Greatness in Nature

1. Everything all around me is joy!
How beautiful, Creator, is your world!
How resplendent in their festival dress
appear hill and valley and forest and field!
How holy is every place for me!
Wherever I go, wherever I step,
you are so near, God, and I
see you in every meadow;
in all your creatures
I see you, Father of all.
2. The murmur of the eloquent trees
utters: You must exalt God joyfully!
The world is too lovely, mankind,
for you to dream away the time in melancholy!
Sparkling with morning dew,
meadow, garden, and field tell me:
How gladly we bless our God!
The rustling of his river says:
God is the source of all goodness!
The brook whispers: Praise the Lord!
3. How the tips of the grain bow!
How they swell with blessing,
so that the stalk can barely support the sheaf,
scarcely bear the rich burden!
Here the eager bees already gather
a full harvest, for our benefit as well,

from God's lovely flowers.
There the silkworm spins and weaves—
before it lives again, transformed—
both cocoon and tomb for itself.

4. How, God of goodness and strength,
have you considered us so paternally!
How many and great are your works!
How beautiful! How wonderfully made!
For full, happy enjoyment,
surrounded by your abundance,
how nourishment lives, O God!
Hills provide, valleys provide,
everything needed for life—
grass for beasts, wine and bread for us!
5. Everything all around me is joy!
Oh rejoice as well, my soul,
in God's lovely environment!
How richly he blesses me as well!
Let your praise ring all around,
that he treats you so well; for all, all
he does good things, since he is so kind.
Sing out in the chorus of creatures:
to you, God, be praise, thanks and honor,
since you are so kind and gracious!

20. After the Storm

1. To you, Creator of thunder, to you,
our Father, we give thanks.
In the gratitude of creation
our song of praise shall resound as well!
2. Like the pasture, like the valley,
like all the meadow blossoms,
branch and tree appear so fresh and beautiful
after your lovely rain!
3. And the fragrant offering of the flowers
wafts delightfully through the air;
in the plain and up aloft
everything I behold sparkles.
4. And the sky, how bright,
and so refreshing, brook and spring!
And the air, so pure and mild,
strengthens the wanderer and the beast.

5. All the birds' melodies,
larks yonder and quails close by,
are awakened now in the green grain fields
by the gentle beams of the sun.
6. Bees seek honey nectar,
humming their way home on golden wings;
and the flock by the quiet lake
grazes springing in the clover.
7. In the gratitude of creation
our song of praise shall resound as well!
To you, Creator of thunder, to you,
our Father, we give thanks.

21. Request of the Crucified Jesus for his Enemies

1. Mercy for the sinful world
you ask, my Savior, tortured on the cross
by the mob of brazen sinners.
Your afflicted heart bleeds
when in your bitter pain
the monsters mock you.
With a look of blessing
you look away from them, back at him
who this crowd dishonored through you;
you cry, so that earth and heaven hears:
Forgive, O God!
And do not place them in judgment!
What they do they do not understand.
2. Astonished I behold this charity.
How compassionate is the patience,
thus to endure these murderers!
You, who revere your Savior,
sense the great worth of his magnanimity
and moved, give thanks to him.
Through a sanctifying prayer he has
also requested eternal salvation for us.
For our peace as well he speaks
mercy and forgiveness to us.
Lord Jesus Christ,
praised be your death! Praised be your death!
God is, through you, the God of sinners!
3. Since with forbearance and patience,
even for sins heaped high,
he spared the wicked;
since he regarded them so lovingly
and granted them opportunity for remorse
before they deserved such reward;
since I can still say, with joy:
even I, I a sinner, God accepts me:
the power of your advocacy, my dear Savior,
has brought about this salvation for me.
O Jesus Christ,
My Lord and God! My Lord and God!
Intercede for me until death.
4. Were my spirit ever devoid of comfort,
were the host of my adversaries
to terrify me once more;
oh, then reassure me once more
that you stand by me as intercessor,
who covers over all guilt.
I look upon you, full of faith,
do not be frightening to me!
And as my pilgrimage concludes,
strengthen me with new power.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My last battle will be sweetened for me,
when you are my comfort in death.
5. The gentle, loving thought
that I am a friend to my enemies:
infuse it, Lord, into my soul.
Grant that during the pain of persecution
I commit the hard hearts of my enemies,
my own suffering, to you.
Calm my raging blood,
and if the wild heat of wrath enflames
my heart with the lust for vengeance,
oh then may I remember,
Lord Jesus Christ,
how on the cross, through your prayer,
you yourself asked for mercy on your killers!
6. May your redeeming death comfort me!
Your spirit is a model for me, my God,
so that I might imitate you.
Oh, draw me up, you exalted hero,
to you from the slavery of the world,
to heaven from the earth!
You are the banner of protection for your own.
If you draw us after you, we will run;
so shall we rejoice always

in your suffering and your advocacy.
Lord Jesus Christ!
How blessed, how blessed is
the man for whom you are Savior!

22. Emotions of a Repentant One

1. Alas, how much evil lives in me!
Who can count how often I err?
I feel it, Lord, and lament to you:
Oh, improve my soul!
2. I walked the entire road of sin
and am resistant to goodness;
Lord, receive my misery!
Help me on the path!
3. Perverted and foolish is my thought,
governed by evil lusts;
oh, bend my soul towards
the joy of a true Christian!
4. The baubles of vanity entice me
more than the soul's salvation;
Lord, give me wisdom and understanding,
to chose the better share!
5. My God, my God, do not remember
the sins of my youth!
Remind me of my duty
and give me strength for virtue!
6. Help, O my Savior, help me
not to die without grace;
so that, sanctified through you,
I might earn your heaven one day!

23. Song of Praise on Jesus' Death

1. Hallelujah!
On Golgatha,
as a criminal,
Jesus dies; the Righteous One dies
for us sinners.
2. Hallelujah!
On Golgatha
I see him hang on the cross.
Behold, how streams of blood
pour out of his veins!

3. Hallelujah!
On Golgatha
his God abandoned him:
alas, who can fathom
all the torment of his soul?
4. Hallelujah!
On Golgatha
heaven touched the earth;
all the angels sang
hymns to the sacrificed.
5. Hallelujah!
On Golgatha
his death won life for us:
forever, forever we will
exalt his death.

24. Request for the Support of the Holy Spirit

1. Come, O Spirit, sent from God,
bless and improve me!
To live wisely, piously, and well,
only through you is this possible for me.
Daily renew my loyalty and purpose,
to make me better!
2. Far from the goal for which I strive,
I cry: Ease my burden,
so that I can complete that task
that you have begun.
If I do not feel your power any more,
then the burden will be too heavy for me.
3. Alas, I wander in darkness,
Spirit of Truth, without you;
ravished by desires
my intoxicated soul is deceived;
it seeks peace, yet never finds it
in earthly goods.
4. Help me strive for heaven,
which preserves my reward;
let me live for God and Jesus,
not for the lusts of this world;
teach me, pure from sin,
to be as holy as my God.
5. Guide me on the path
of your light towards life,

and may your grace strengthen me
when I am weak and cowardly,
so that each day I might
come nearer to my treasure.

6. For every good deed, give
my soul power and joy,
and in the struggle imbue strength
into my weak breast;
give me comfort in every trouble:
help me be faithful unto death!
7. Be my companion when I die;
from a distance show my spirit
the inheritance preserved for me
in the glory of the Lord!
Then, strengthened through your power,
I will joyfully end my pilgrimage.

25. The Privileges of Humanity

1. The sun in the lofty heaven praises him,
and each star proclaims him;
yet the sun and stars have no soul,
they do not know the Lord of the universe.
2. In the ocean of air, the king of birds flies
towards the sun and drinks its light;
yet he does not know the sun's Creator,
or him who created his eye.
3. Aloft in the spring skies rings
the joyful song of the early lark;
yet her song in the morning light
is only a sweet feeling, no song of thanks.
4. In God's benevolence, the flowers breathe forth
their perfumed fragrance,
without thanks they drink the rain
and do not pray for dew or breeze.
5. Through his benevolence,
the happy lamb grazes upon the hill:
it knows how sweet the blossoms are;
it does not know him who gave them.
6. I, however, know you, I behold
you in each of your works.
God, my soul rejoices in you,
and I delight in my being.

26. The Realm of Jesus

1. To you, O Ruler, Jesus Christ,
who are the Creator of the world,
everything is subject.
Yet who saw your majesty,
when your angry people humiliated you?
Who honored you as King?
2. You relinquished your glory
for a short time,
became subject to humans.
You were beaten and humiliated,
spat upon and crowned in mockery;
and yet you were a King.
3. From eternity you were destined
to establish your realm, which has no end,
on earth.
Your God has exalted you as Lord;
your kingdom, O Divine One, endures
throughout all eternities!
4. How great, how holy is
your name, O Ruler, Jesus Christ;
all tongues praise you.
Oh, one day how widely and gloriously,
when you appear to judge the world,
will your lofty realm be celebrated in song!
5. From sunrise to sunset,
the praise-song of heaven and earth
will then resound to you.
How I will delight in this joyous event!
Oh, if only the moment were here,
when I will behold you!

27. Song of Gratitude

1. Praise be to the Father! Honor to the Son!
For his mercy and truth endure forever.
Let us come before his presence with thanks
and celebrate before him.
2. God is Love! Proclaim it, you sinners!
God is Love! Proclaim it, you, his children!
Him, who loved us already from before time,
let us love him!

3. Indeed, man cannot properly exalt him;
yet God, from high above in his heaven,
heeds our gratitude and strengthens our souls,
when we bring him thanks.
4. To Jesus Christ sing praise and thanks and honor.
He came to earth, to remove sin and death,
and though his sacrifice, to bring
holiness and life back again.
5. Already on earth, from his mercy, joy and life
spring forth for us; greater blessings
will be prepared one day before his throne
for those who love him.
6. Arise; let us always rejoice in our God!
Oh, what a blessing it is, to delight in him,
to sanctify him wholly and live for him entirely,
and one day to die in him!

28. Encouragement to Resignation

1. Lord, your will be done!
Willingly I endure every pain.
Grant me only peace and quiet
and joy in my heart!
When persecution threatens, let me be,
like you who so willingly suffered,
just as faithful until death!
2. Each torment hovered
before your face,
yet your soul did not tremble
at their sight.
Full of joy and spiritual peace
you lifted yourself up from the dust
and hastened towards your enemies.
3. The clash of the lethal weapons
did not frighten you.
Heaven was in your spirit
and courage in your face.
The host of enemies already fell upon you,
yet you offered your hands
willingly to bondage.
4. Oh, if only I were, like you,
so quiet and gentle in suffering!
Oh, if I could endure with joy
what God, my Father, wills!

I will, with reverence and trust,
learn patience from you,
and gaze upon you, Redeemer.

5. If you grant your peace to me,
then no anxiety or shame
can frighten me here below;
even if it were a martyr's death.
Through you, Lord, I will overcome by far,
for your mercy comforts
with peace and blessedness.

29. Jesus in Gethsemane

1. Look there! There in Gethsemane
the Holy One laments, grieves, and trembles,
and struggles with death's agony.
Oh see him weep, pray, kneel:
bitter is the cup: yet he will drink it.
2. Look there, he goes before judgment;
his blood-flecked face
lies before the Lord in the dust.
Yet the pained sufferer pleads:
Not mine, your will, God, be done!
3. Look there at the Mount of Olives,
when the vain delights in your breast
rise up against God.
Ah, see; the labor of that night
your sin caused him.
4. Look there, when with sorrow's misery
your weary, troubled heart
pours itself out in tears.
Even in the dark horror of the night,
Christian, learn to trust in God.
5. Look there! You thirst for nourishment;
you desire serenity and peace.
He, he won this for you.
Now the Judge, at your plea,
will allow the cup to pass from you.
6. Look there, when one day the grave terrifies you
and cold sweat covers your brow:
his grief, his anguish,
his pleading, his struggle with death
will sweeten your last suffering for you.

30. The Sun

1. God's goodness, God's might
is proclaimed to me by the sun's glory,
showing me constantly
its Creator's blessing.
2. It reveals to me on hill and valley,
which it illumines by God's command,
that the earth will acknowledge
his goodness.
3. And my heart is filled with fervor,
as I joyfully gaze towards heaven,
to see its path
in the blue heights.
4. Then I am filled with exalted feelings,
for its Creator has intended
goodness, goodness for me,
since it also shines on me.
5. Therefore I hasten, without a care,
to my work; if it is hard,
or full of troubles,
hope teaches how to bear it.
6. As he in its glory
created the sun, he has considered me
and apportioned my welfare;
he will never forget me.

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