

Christian Hymns/Prayers.

O God, Thou faithful God,
Thou Fountain ever flowing,
Who good and perfect gifts
In mercy art bestowing,
Give me a healthy frame,
And may I have within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin!

(1) Author: Johann Heermann, 1630 Translated by: Catherine Winkworth, 1858,

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Now thank we all our God

With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

(2) Author: Martin Rinckart, 1636 Translated by: Catherine Winkworth, 1858

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Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

(3) Author: Charlotte Elliott, 1836

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I know that my Redeemer lives;

What comfort this sweet sentence gives!

He lives, He lives, who once was dead;

He lives, my ever-living Head.

(4) Author: Samuel Medley, 1775

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My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

(5) Author: Edward Mote, c. 1834

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Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

(6) Author: Frances R. Havergal, 1874

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My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine. Now hear me while I pray;

Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

(7) Author: Ray Palmer, 1830

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Lord Jesus, think on me And purge away my sin; From earth-born passions set me free And make me pure within.

(8) Author: Synesius of Cyrene, 430 Translated by: Allen W. Chatfield, 1876

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Chief of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died that I might live on high,
Lived that I might never die,
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His. and He is mine.

(9) Author: William McComb, 1864

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Beautiful Savior,
King of Creation,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love Thee,
Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

(10) Author: unknown, 1677 Translated by: Joseph A. Seiss, 1873

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Jesus, lead Thou on
Till our rest is won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

(11) Author: Cento by Christian Gregor, 1778 Translated by: Jane Borthwick, 1854, alt.

