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**Cumulative  
Indexes to the  
Hymn Translations  
of Catherine  
Winkworth**

**Catherine Winkworth**



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## Cumulative Indexes to the Hymn Translations of Catherine Winkworth

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to the  
Hymn Translations  
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**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## A

A child cares nought for gold or treasure  
A deep and holy awe  
A heart that hath repented  
A heart that hath repented  
A man oft thinks within his breast  
A moment's space, and gently, wondrously  
A moment's space, and gently, wondrously  
A pilgrim here I wander  
A pilgrim here I wander  
A spotless Rose is blowing  
A sure stronghold our God is He  
A sure stronghold our God is He  
A sure stronghold our God is He  
A thousand years are as a day  
A warm and loving heart, a childlike mind  
Abide among us as our shield  
Abide among us as our shield  
Abide among us with Thy grace  
Abide among us with Thy grace  
Abide among us with Thy ray  
Abide among us with Thy ray  
Abide among us with Thy word  
Abide among us with Thy word  
Abide with us in faithful love  
Abide with us in faithful love  
Abide with us to bless us still  
Abide with us to bless us still  
Abram's promised great reward  
Absorb my will in Thine; support and bear  
Accept, O Lord, our thankful praises  
Again, "My God, My God," He cried  
Against our foes some succour quickly send us  
Against Thee only have I sinn'd, I own it  
Ah! and still how many a heart  
Ah Christ, do Thou within me speak  
Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child

Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child  
Ah God, from heav'n look down and see  
Ah God, my days are dark indeed  
Ah God, my days are dark indeed  
Ah God! no tempest's shock  
Ah God, now lead me of Thy love  
Ah happy hours, whene'er upsprings  
Ah! hide not for our sins Thy face  
Ah hide not for our sins Thy face  
Ah, how blindly did we stray  
Ah how blindly did we stray  
Ah how dearly were we bought  
Ah how dearly were we bought  
Ah how hungers all my spirit  
Ah how hungers all my spirit  
Ah how shall I my freedom win?  
Ah how shall I my freedom win?  
Ah! in that fair place  
Ah Jesu Christ! our mighty Rock  
Ah, Jesus Christ, my Lord  
Ah Jesus Christ, my Lord!  
Ah Jesus, the merit  
Ah Jesus, when, when, wilt Thou lead  
Ah! little have I, Lord, to give  
Ah, look on me with pity  
Ah look on me with pitying grace  
Ah Lord, at this gracious hour  
Ah Lord, at this gracious hour  
Ah Lord God! hear us we implore!  
Ah! Lord, how shall I meet Thee  
Ah Lord, if but Thee I have  
Ah Lord, if but Thee I have  
Ah Lord Jesus, grant that we  
Ah Lord, let Thy dear angels come  
Ah Lord, let Thy dear angels come  
Ah! Lord our God, let them not be confounded  
Ah! Lord, the universe  
Ah Lord, this cruel burden



Ah Lord, Thy woes belong  
Ah Lord, who hast created all  
Ah, Lord, who hast created all  
Ah might I wish, ah might I choose  
Ah! never can I praise enough  
Ah! never then  
Ah no! God ne'er forgets His own  
Ah no, I do not wake alone  
Ah! no shepherd e'er, as He  
Ah now the blessed door  
Ah! that bliss can ne'er be told  
Ah then I have my heart's desire  
Ah then I have my heart's desire  
Ah then, teach me duly  
Ah then, teach me duly  
Ah then till life hath reach'd its bound  
Ah Thou wilt, Thou canst not cease  
Ah! though I lived a thousand years  
Ah! what hath stirred Thy heart  
Ah when shall day  
Ah whither now for comfort turn?  
Ah whither now for comfort turn?  
Ah! who in this my strait  
Ah who would dare rebel against Thee here?  
Ah would that I could share  
Ah would that I were bidden  
Ah would that promised Day were here  
Ah, would that promised Day were here  
Ah wounded Head! Must Thou  
Ah wounded Head that bearest  
Ah yes, my home is yonder  
Ah yes, my home is yonder  
Ah yes! till life hath reached its bound  
Alas dear Lord, what evil hast Thou done  
Alas, dear Lord, what law then hast Thou broken  
Alas! my God! my sins are great  
Alas! my Lord and God  
Alas! my Saviour, who could dare

Alas! that I have served so long  
Alas! that I so late have known Thee  
Alas! when I remember all  
All are alike before His face  
All are alike before the Highest  
All at last is ended  
All Beauty is Thine own  
All delight, all consolation  
All delight, all consolation  
All evil spirits drive away  
All eyes do wait on Thee, O Lord  
All glory be to God on High  
All growth of the forest  
All hallow'd be Thy name, O Lord!  
All has its day, the proverb saith  
All heavens are Thine, yet Thou didst come  
All heavens are Thine, yet Thou dost come  
All love is Thine, O Spirit!  
All lovely hues have faded  
All lovely hues of life  
All my heart this night rejoices  
All my heart this night rejoices  
All my hope is grounded surely  
All my life I still have found  
All my life I still have found  
All my spirit thirsts to see  
All our knowledge, sense, and sight  
All our knowledge, sense, and sight  
All passeth away, but God liveth aye  
All perfect wisdom lies in Thee  
All praise and thanks to God most High  
All praise and thanks to God most High  
All praise and thanks to God  
All praise and thanks to God  
All praise and thanks to God  
All praise to God alone  
All the hosts of heaven and earth  
All the world can give is cheating

All things hang on our possessing  
All things hang on our possessing  
All things stand revealed by Thee  
All things that move  
All wealth, all glories, here below  
All wealth, all glories, here below  
All ye Gentile lands awake!  
All ye who name Christ's holy name  
All ye who name Christ's holy Name  
Am I a stranger here, on earth alone  
Am I on earth alone and friendless stranger?  
Amen, dear God! now send us faith  
Amen, dear God! now send us faith  
Amen! I say, not fearing  
Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!  
Amen! that is, so let it be!  
Amid the holy angels placed  
And all who else have stray'd from Thee  
And all who else have stray'd from Thee  
And as my life is onward gliding  
And as the needle while we rove  
And as we draw near  
And at last, when all fulfilled  
And at last when we must die  
And at last when we must die  
And bid Thy Word, the fairest Star  
And bid Thy Word within us  
And Christ, be Thou our Friend and Guide  
And Christ, be Thou our Friend and Guide  
And, dearest Jesus, blest be Thou  
"And even as I have done and said  
And ever do I take delight  
And ever weeping as I spoke  
And first, O Father, praise to Thee  
And fled I hence, In my despair  
And fled I in my fear  
And for the creatures He hath made  
And for the creatures He hath made

And from His fulness grant each soul  
And from those I love, I pray  
And from those I love, I pray  
And from Thy sorrows will I learn  
And give us peace; peace in the church and school  
And God who earth and heaven hath made  
And grant, Lord, when the year is over  
And grant me, Lord, to do  
And grant me, Lord, to do  
And grant that Hope may never fail  
And He will lead the white-robed throng  
And help me to become a child  
And henceforth will I day by day  
And herewith will I end the song  
And His Spirit, blessed Guide  
And humming, hovering to and fro  
And I have eaten of His flesh  
And I have eaten of His flesh  
And I have promised fear and love  
And I have vowed to fear and love Thee  
And I should say Stay there, my son  
And I will nail me to Thy cross  
And I will study to adorn  
And if a longer life  
And if a longer life  
And if it must be so  
And if the pure and sinless One  
And if this night my last should prove  
And if this work be Thine, oh bless  
And keep me of Thy kindness  
And last,--"My Father, to Thine hands  
And let me be with all  
And let me be with all  
And let me do to others  
And let me now so order all  
And let me now so order all  
And let me promise nought  
And let me promise nought

And let our nation learn to know  
And let the fire within me move  
And let Thy conquering banner wave  
And let Thy cross upbear me  
And let Thy grace, O Lord, control  
And let Thy sorrows cheer  
And let Thy wisdom be my guide  
And let Thy Word have speedy course  
And many a pious heart shall learn  
And may this year to me be holy  
And must thou suffer here and there  
And my soul complaineth not  
And my soul complaineth not  
And my soul despaireth not  
And my soul despaireth not  
And my soul doth cease from cares  
And my soul is free from care  
And my soul repineth not  
And my soul repineth not  
And never let me waver more  
And never let my purpose falter  
And of Thy grace on me bestow  
And of Thy mercy now bestow  
And o'er His little flock He yearns  
And perfect health, untouched by pain  
And rich the world in things invisible  
And set me, Lord, in Paradise  
And since Thy Spirit sheds abroad  
And so I hence am going  
And so I stretch mine arms to Thee  
And so to earth again we trust  
And so to earth again we trust  
And so to Thee still cleaving  
And so to Thy good pleasure  
And so with joy I drink my cup  
And then within the heart abide  
And there shall I at last repay  
And therefore do my thanks o'erflow

And therefore do my thinks o'erflow  
And therefore now I close my eyes  
And these dark hours of anxious pain  
And those found faithful then shall see  
And Thou dost all our sins forgive  
And Thou in Christ hast rescued me  
And Thou Thy Spirit dost bestow  
And though it linger till the night  
And though it tarry till the night  
And though through desert wilds I fare  
And thus I live in God at peace  
And thus I live in God at peace  
And thus my hope is in the Lord  
And thus we come, O God, to-day  
And thus we come, O God, to-day  
And to you a last good night  
And we believe In Jesus Christ  
And we believe in Jesus Christ  
And we confess the Holy Ghost  
And we confess the Holy Ghost  
And were the world with devils fill'd  
And were the world with devils filled  
And were the world with devils filled  
And what I say, let each this morn  
And what Thy Spirit thus hath taught me  
And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven  
And when earth cannot comfort more  
And when I must die  
"And when I rise to heaven above  
And when my lips grow white and chill  
And when our tears for sin o'erflow  
And when our tears for sin o'erflow  
And when the Day is come  
And when the Day is come  
And when the last great Day is come  
And when the last great Day is come  
And when the spirit flies away  
And when the wearied hands give way

And when the wearied hands grow weak  
And when Thou bidd'st me leave this world of strife and pain  
And when Thou bidd'st me leave this world of strife and pain  
And when Thou dost come again  
And when within that lovely Paradise  
And when within that lovely Paradise  
And whene'er a yearning strong  
And whether thy chill deeps become our grave  
And who the cup prepared Him  
And why Thy Spirit, Lord, began  
And words of Thine can never fail  
And ye come on ready wing  
And ye come on ready wing  
And yet, dear Lord, this shrinking heart  
And yet in death or pain or loss  
Anoint us with Thy blessed love  
Another's course may not be thine  
Appear then, my Defender  
Are we not by gifts surrounded  
Arise, and let us day and night  
Arise, and let us night and day  
Arise and make an end of all  
Arise, the kingdom is at hand  
Arise, the kingdom is at hand  
Art thou faithful? Stand apart  
Art thou faithful? then oppose  
Art thou faithful? Wake and watch  
As a bird at dawning singeth  
As a bird in meadows fair  
As a father ne'er withdraws  
As a father ne'er withdraws  
As a father not too soon  
As a father not too soon  
"As I live," He surely saith  
As I watch Thee far ascending  
As Mary once devoutly sought  
As silver that through fire hath passed  
As the eagle o'er her nest

As the eagle o'er her nest  
As the harts at noonday pant  
As the hunted hart hath panted  
As Thou, Lord, hast commanded me  
As Thy beloved soothe the sick and weeping  
As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping  
As Thy coming was in peace  
As toward her sun the sunflower turns  
As toward her sun the sunflower turns  
As true as God's own word is true  
At home in that calm, happy place  
At home is Life that never dies  
At last thou goest forth  
At Zarephath a smelter's wife  
Awake! He comes to judgment, wake!  
Awake, my heart's delight, awake  
Awake, O man, and from thee shake  
Awake! thou careless world, awake!  
Awake, thou careless world, awake!  
Awake, Thou Spirit, who of old



**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**B**

Baptized into Thy name most holy  
Be it as He ordains whose name is Love!  
Be it Thine to stir our will  
Be my help when danger's nigh  
Be not o'er-mastered by thy pain  
Be of good cheer; your cause belongs  
Be our voyage, brethren, such  
Be still and trust!  
Be still, my throbbing heart, be still  
Be this a time of grace and pardon  
Be thou content; be still before  
Be Thou our bliss, our light  
Be Thou our joy, our brightness  
Before the Holy One I fall  
Before the Holy One I fall  
Before Thy power the hills and valleys shake  
Begone, ye pleasures false and vain  
Begone, ye pleasures false and vain  
Behold, how He hath everywhere  
Behold, how He hath everywhere  
Behold, how through the boundless sky  
Behold, how through the boundless sky  
Behold the waters' ceaseless flow  
Behold the waters' ceaseless flow  
Behold, through all the eternal ages, still  
Behold thy Lord  
Behold thy Lord  
Bend the stubborn will to Thine  
Bend the stubborn will to Thine  
Bid Him bless what thou art doing  
Bid Him bless what thou art doing  
Bid them Thy easy yoke to know  
Bitter anguish have I borne  
Bitter anguish have I borne  
Bless all my works and ways, my light increase  
Bless my trials thus to sever

Bless my trials thus to sever  
Bless to-day what I am doing  
Bless to-day whate'er I do  
Blessed Jesus, at Thy word  
Blessed Jesus, at Thy word  
Blessed Jesus, here we stand  
Blessed Jesus, here we stand  
Blessed Saviour, let me find Thee!  
Blessed Sun of Grace! O'er all  
Blessed Sun! Oh let Thy rays  
Blest be the day and blest the hour  
Blest such a house, it prospers well  
Blest, where the busy hands fulfil  
Blest, where their prayers shall daily rise  
Bliss from Thee my soul hath won  
Body, be thou of good cheer  
Bound unto the flying hours  
Break through my bonds whate'er it cost  
Brethren, go forth beside all ways  
Brightest Star of eastern skies!  
Brightest Star of eastern skies  
Brightness of His Face!  
Brightness of the eternal city!  
Brightness of the eternal city!  
Bruise for me the serpent's head  
But ah! my coward spirit droops  
But ah! my coward spirit droops  
But curb my heart, forgive my guilt  
But from Thee how can I hide me  
But hast thou some darling plan  
But hast thou some darling plan  
But heaven and earth, O Lord, are Thine  
But help me; let Thy heavenly showers  
But His goodners still shall flourish  
But human wisdom searches, Lord, in vain  
But I will tell, while I am living  
But if I not yet  
But if it please that love most kind

But if Thou look on me in love  
But if Thou look on me in love  
But in heaven there stands a Home  
But Jesus Christ, God's only Son  
But let me feel Thou guidest me  
But must I walk the vale of death  
But not yet the gates of gold  
But now I need not fear for thee  
But now no human wit or might  
But of Thy goodness will I sing  
But only may He of His grace  
But put to shame Thy foes, who breathe defiance  
But sin hath so within me wrought  
But sin hath so within me wrought  
But since my strength, alas, will ne'er prevail  
But since my strength alone will ne'er suffice me  
But still Thy love befriends us  
But suddenly that sleep was broke  
But, the day-spring from on high  
But the glory of the Lord  
But the Lord doth nought amiss  
But the Lord doth nought amiss  
But Thou must also deign to be my own  
But Thou, my God, no rest dost know  
But Thou, my Joy and Gladness  
But Thou, my joy and gladness  
But Thou so oft hast blessings shed  
But through many a trial  
But what I cannot, Thou true Good  
But what is joy or living  
But when I hear it sweetly sing  
But when I was worn with care  
But when that morning shall appear  
But when Thou mak'st Thy presence felt  
But where God rules it must be so  
But while watching, also see  
But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it  
But ye, O faithful souls, shall see

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## C

Can I escape no I more? will no one find me  
Can I my fate no more withstand  
Can I with loveless heart receive  
Cannot Thy might avert e'en now  
Captive to Satan once I lay  
Cast my lot in earth and heaven  
Children of His realm, draw near  
Children of His realm draw near  
Christ doth wipe away all tears and crying  
Christ doth wipe away your every tear  
Christ, our true and only Light  
Christ sends us many messengers  
Christ the Life of all the living  
Christ the Lord is risen again!  
Christ the Lord is risen again!  
Christ Thou the champion of that war-worn host  
Christ will gather in His own  
Christ will gather in His own  
Christians! cast on Him your load  
Christians! cast on Him your load  
Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain  
Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain  
Clear Jasper, Ruby fervent red  
Close to Him my soul is bound  
Coffin and grave we deck with care  
Coffin and grave we deck with care  
Combat, though thy life thou givest  
Come, brethren, let us go!  
Come, children, let us go!  
Come, Christians, praise your Maker's goodness  
Come, deck our feast today  
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come  
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord  
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord  
Come, in Thee our toil is sweet  
Come, in Thee our toll is sweet

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Come! is the voice, then, of Thy Bride  
Come, my soul, awake, 't is morning  
Come, my soul, awake, 'tis morning  
Come, O Christ, release us from our post  
Come, O Death, thou twin of Sleep  
Come, self-existant Word  
Come, self-existent Word  
Come then, fairest Lord, appear  
Come then, Golden Light of souls  
Come then, let us hasten yonder  
Come then, let us hasten yonder  
Come then, ye sinners, great and small  
Come, thou Spirit of pure Love  
Come to me ere I die  
Come to them who suffer dearth  
Come to them who suffer dearth  
Come to Thy temple here on earth  
Come, wander on with joy  
Come, we pray Thee, from out post release us  
Comes there aught of pain and loss  
Cometh sunshine after rain  
Cometh sunshine after rain  
Comfort, comfort ye my people  
Comfort those who, fill'd with gloom  
Conqu'ring Prince and Lord of Glory  
Conquering Prince and Lord of glory!  
Conqueror conquer, Ruler reign  
Conqueror, Thou alone  
Conscience may sting my memory sore  
Could I but honour Thee aright  
Could I face the coming night  
Courage, my heart, press cheerly on  
Courage, my sorely-tempted heart!  
Courage, my sorely-tempted heart!  
Courage then, for He will give  
Crosses and sorrow may end with the morrow

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**



**D**

Danger and grief around us stand  
Day by day the voice saith, "Come  
Day by day the voice saith, "Come  
Day of praise, of joyful tears the Day  
Dayspring of eternity!  
Dayspring of eternity!  
Deal with me, God, in mercy now  
Dear Christian people, now rejoice!  
Dear Lord, forgive us all our guilt  
Dear Soul, couldst thou become a child  
Dear soul, then keep thee now pure and free  
Dearly were we purchased, Lord  
Dearly were we purchased, Lord  
Death hurts us not; his power is gone  
Death hurts us not; his power is gone  
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness  
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness  
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness  
Deep joy and peace and holy calm  
Deliver us from evil, Lord  
Did not my poor heart  
Do Thou, O Lord, with me  
Do Thou Thyself for us Thy children fight  
Do we not live in those blest days  
Do with me as it pleases  
Dost think thy prayers He doth not heed?  
Dost think thy prayers He doth not heed?  
Doth my carnal nature yearn  
Down to this sad earth He comes  
Draw me up, my God, from hence  
Draw my weary heart away  
Draw near, O world, and mark Him well  
Draw our hearts above  
Draw us to Thee; and teach us  
Draw us to Thee; enlighten  
Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus

Draw us to Thee; nor leave us  
Draw us to Thy cross, O Love  
Draw us to Thy cross, O Love  
Drive evil thoughts and spirits far away  
Drive far from us the mortal foe

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**E**

Each hasten bravely on  
Each living thing  
Each one finds and each one takes  
Earth is the home of tears and woe  
Earth knows Thee not, but evermore  
Earth may all her gifts deny  
Earth may all her gifts deny  
Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure  
Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure  
Earthly were our thoughts and low  
Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Enough, Lord, that my foe too well  
Enough, Lord, that my foe too well  
Enslaved to vanity, and weak  
Enter, King of Glory, in!  
Ere earth's foundations yet were laid  
Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies  
Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies  
Eternal Being! Perfect Purity!  
Eternal God! Almighty Friend  
Eternal God! Almighty Friend  
Eternity! Eternity!  
Even so is all my heart's desire  
Even so this body made of dust  
Even so this body made of dust  
E'en the twilight now hath vanish'd  
Evening and morning thus ever he cares for us  
Ever lead me, ever guide  
Ever would I fain be reading  
Every sorrow, every smart  
Every sorrow, every smart  
Exhaustless Treasure! Being limitless!

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**F**

Fain would my heart henceforward be  
Fain would my heart henceforward be  
Faith feels the Spirit's kindling breath  
Faith feels the Spirit's kindling breath  
Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need  
Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need  
Faith in the conscience worketh peace  
Faith in the conscience worketh peace  
Faith is a living power from heaven  
Faith is a living powr from heav'n  
Faith must conquer, Hope must bloom  
Faith spreads her wings, she sees revealed  
Faith spreads her wings, she sees revealed  
False teachings now men spread abroad  
Far and wide, Thou heavenly Sun  
Far off I see my fatherland  
Far off I see my fatherland  
Farewell, earth, then! I am glad  
Farewell, earth, then; I am glad  
Farewell I gladly bid Thee  
Farewell, O anguish, pain, and fear  
Farewell, O World, now home I fare  
Farewell, O ye friends I love!  
Farewell, O ye much-loved friends!  
Farewell, thou dear, dear soul, farewell!  
Farewell, thou who choolest  
Farewell, thou who choolest  
Father, do Thou in mercy deign  
"Father, forgive these men;" He spake  
Father, hymns to Thee we raise  
Father, merciful and holy  
Father merciful and holy  
Father! replenish with Thy grace  
Father! replenish with Thy grace  
Father! Thou hast patience long  
Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy Kingdom come

Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given  
Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given  
Fear not, O little flock, the foe  
Fearless we lay us in the tomb  
Fearless we lay us in the tombs  
Fight, though it may cost thy life  
Fill every heart with holy zeal  
Fill with the radiance of Thy grace  
Fill with the radiance of Thy grace  
Firm, yes firmly, ever cleaving  
Fling wide the portals of your heart  
Fling wide the portals of your heart  
Follow me, in me ye live  
For as a shadow passes  
For as a tender father  
For Christ, my Lord and Brother  
For conscience lay oppressed and bound  
For daily do I see  
For Elijah's voice is crying  
For e'en the Son Thou most dost love  
For ever will I love Him  
For ever will I love Him  
For God ere long will summon all  
For God loves not only those  
For He can plead for me with sighings  
For he doth please the Father well  
For he who seeks to save his life  
For He whose mighty sway  
For here, where virtue oft is sad  
For I fain would gaze on Thee  
For I fain would gaze on Thee  
For I shrink beneath the terrors  
For I shrink beneath the terrors  
For if Christ be born within  
For if Christ be born within  
For is not our Redeemer bound  
For it dawns,--the promised morrow  
For man sees not his wretched plight

For my sake He went before me  
For no ocean's mighty force  
For nothing do we merit  
For nought can come, as nought hath been  
For of thy gifts, ah! what a wealth  
For Salem then  
For strange concerns he careth nought  
For such His will who made us  
For that love hath hidden springs  
For the Lord reigneth  
For the noblest gift Thou art  
For the seed is sown again to bloom  
For there are currents undiscerned  
For thinking on that sound  
For this all things we dare,--  
For this the works that Thou hast made  
For Thou art calling all the toil-oppress'd  
For Thou didst suffer for my soul  
For Thou didst suffer for my soul  
For Thou dost love to meet us as a Friend  
For Thou from me hast warded  
For Thou hast promised graciously  
For Thou hast promised graciously  
For Thou In mercy unto all  
For Thou in mercy unto all  
For Thou, my God, art Sun and Shield  
For thus, O Good Supreme  
For Thy brightness, O my Star  
For Thy Son hath suffer'd for me  
For 'tis our Father made us  
For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder--  
For velvets soft and silken stuff  
For velvets soft and silken stuff  
For we have none on whom for help to call  
For what am I? At His command  
For what can all my toil avail?  
For what hath life been giving  
For what hath life been giving



For when the night hath lasted long  
For when the world is passing  
For who is gracious, Lord, as Thou?  
Forgive our sins, that they no more  
Forth from Thy rich and bounteous store  
Fount of all our joy and peace!  
Fount of all our joy and peace  
Fount of Good, within me dwell  
Fount of joy, my Lord Divine  
Frail and fleeting are our powers  
Frail and fleeting are our powers  
Friend of our perfect choice  
From God shall nought divide me  
From God shall nought divide me  
From God's glances shrink thou never  
From God's glances shrink thou never  
From head to foot was there no spot in me  
From heaven above to earth I come  
From Heaven above to earth I come  
From henceforth there is nought of mine  
From Him can nought my soul divide  
From Him can nought my soul divide  
From the stars now learn thy duty  
From Thee alone all gladness flows  
From Thee alone all gladness flows  
From Thy ascension let such grace  
From Thy ascension let such grace  
From Thy heav'nly home  
Full many a way, full many a path  
Full of grace to charm the heart  
Full of wonder, full of art  
Fulness of grace is in Thy Word

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## G

Gaze with mingled joy and fear  
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast still'd  
Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!  
Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!  
Give strength, whene'er our strength must fail  
Give strong and cheerful hearts to stand  
Give to the sick as Thy beloved sleep  
Give us the strength, the dauntless faith  
Give us the strength, the dauntless faith  
Give us to-day our daily bread  
Glad with Thy light, and glowing with Thy love  
Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!  
Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!  
Glory to God in highest heaven  
Glory to God in highest heaven  
Glory to God in highest heaven  
Glory to God in highest Heaven  
Glory to God, the Father, Son  
Go and dig my grave today!  
Go and dig my grave today!  
Go forth, my heart, and seek delight  
God breathed into this house of clay  
God breathed into this house of clay  
God crowneth no divided heart  
God hath kept me hitherto  
God! I take it from Thy hand  
God, I thank Thee from my heart  
God, I thank Thee! In Thy keeping  
God is our stronghold firm and sure  
God, it is Thy property  
God liveth ever!  
God! Thou art my rock of strength  
God! Thou art my rock of strength  
God, Thou knowest well  
God, Thou my crown! forgiving look down  
God, who createdst quartz and sand

God who madest earth and heaven  
God who madest earth and heaven  
God whom I as love have known  
God with His life of love  
Good metal is a gift from Thee  
Grace for the contrite heart abounds  
Graft me into Thee for ever  
Grant me, Lord, my heart's desire  
Grant me never to complain  
Grant me Thy Spirit; then my praises  
Grant me to rule my inner life aright  
Grant that for which Thy people calleth!  
Grant that our days, while life shall last  
Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee  
Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee  
Grant us what is our truest good  
Grant what I have partaken  
Grant what I have partaken  
Great High-priest, who deign'dst to be  
Great High-priest, who deign'dst to be  
Guardian of Israel, hear me  
Guardian of Israel! Thou dost slumber not, nor sleep  
Guardian of Israel, Thou no rest or sleep dost know  
Guide us, Lord, from day to day  
Guide us, Lord, from day to day  
Guided by His gentle staff

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**H**

Had he ask'd us, well we know  
Had He ask'd us, well we know  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hard should seem our lot  
Hard should seem our lot  
Hark! a voice from yonder manger  
Hark! a voice from yonder manger  
Hark! a voice saith, All are mortal  
Hark, how the air is sweet  
Hark, the Church proclaims her honour  
Hark! the Church proclaims here honour  
Hark, the confessors of the faith  
Hast thou won the pearl of price  
Hasten as a Bride to meet Him  
Hasten as a bride to meet Him  
Hath life for Him no gladness  
Hath my heart been wavering long  
Hath my heart been wavering long  
Have I e'er from Thee departed  
Have I e'er from Thee departed  
Have I then striven as sure I ought  
Have mercy, Lord of love, for long  
Have mercy, Lord of love, for long  
He brings those blessings, long ago  
He brings those blessings, long ago  
He comes to judge the earth, and ye  
He comes to judge the nations  
He feeds me, comforts and defends  
He feeds me, comforts and defends  
He gives me pledges holy  
He gives me pledges holy  
He governs all things here below  
He has what we are wanting  
He hath not skill to utter lies  
He hears their singing evermore

He His Church hath firmly founded  
He His Church hath firmly founded  
He is full of power and might  
He is in God, and God in him  
He is the heathens' saving Light  
He is the Hope, the Saving Light  
He knows the time for joy, and truly  
He knows when joyful hours are best  
He lives, His presence hath not ceased  
He lives where none can mourn and weep  
He lives where none can mourn and weep  
He saith,--"Lo! it is finish'd now!"  
He shows to man His treasure  
He spake to His beloved Son  
He speaks; no more He shrinketh  
He suffer'd pain and grief below  
He suffer'd pain and grief below  
He thought upon the thief, and said,--  
He wears the crown of life on high  
He whispers in my breast  
He who bore all pain and loss  
He who bore all pain and loss  
He who doth teach the little birds  
He who gave for us His life  
He who gave for us His life  
He who goeth to church full fain  
He who hitherto hath fed me  
He who hitherto hath fed me  
He who slumber'd in the grave  
He who slumber'd in the grave  
He who thus endureth  
He whom this world dares not face  
He whose path no records tell  
He whose path no records tell  
He will change this body  
He will not stay to pause and choose  
He will quench it not, but haste to pour  
Hear, O my God, low at Thy feet I bend me

Heart and heart together bound  
Heart and heart together bound  
Heavenward Death shall lead at last  
Heavenward! doth His Spirit cry  
Heavenward! doth His Spirit cry  
Heavenward doth our journey tend  
Heavenward doth our journey tend  
Heavenward ever would I haste  
Heavenward! Faith discerns the prize  
Heavenward! Heavenward! Only this  
Heavenward still I long to haste  
Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings  
Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings  
Heavenward! This thall be my cry  
Heavenward! To that blessed home  
Help me as each morn shall break  
Help me as the morn is breaking  
Help me earthly toys to spurn  
Help me, for I am weak; I fight  
Help me to love the world no more  
Help me to love the world no more  
Help us, O Lord, behold we enter  
Hence all care, all vanity  
Hence all care, all vanity  
Hence, all fears and sadness  
Hence all thoughts of sadness  
Hence, my heart, with such a thought  
Hence Prince of darkness, hence my foe!  
Hence, vain and evil thoughts, depart!  
Hence, ye foes! God hears my prayer  
Hence, ye foes! He comes in grace  
Her budding boughs and fairest palms  
Here a father trains his child  
Here a prudent son has grown  
Here as in a dungeon grief hath bound us  
Here as in a prison we are bound  
Here at my Saviour's side  
Here behold me as I cast me



Here behold me, as I cast me  
Here I bring my will, oh take it  
Here I bring my will, oh take it  
Here I can firmly rest  
Here I live in sore distress  
Here I live in sore distress  
Here I must seek, there I shall find  
Here I sink before Thee lowly  
Here in Thy gracious hands I fall  
Here is nought but care and mourning  
Here is nought but care and mourning  
Here, Lord, have I wrestled  
Here my heart rests, and holds it fast  
Here, O my God, I cast me at Thy feet  
Here the Christians oft must bear  
Here Thy praise is gladly chanted  
Here will I rest, and hold it fast  
Here with her brood the hen doth walk  
Hide thee, in His chamber bide thee  
Hide thee, in His chamber hide thee  
High, oh high, o'er all things earthy  
High, oh high, o'er all things earthy  
Highest Majesty!  
Him no death has power to kill  
Him on yonder cross I love  
His arms are open, thither flee!  
His arms are open, thither flee!  
His dearest work, his best delight  
His grace alone endureth  
His heart is aye the truest heart  
His mind is aye the gentlest mind  
His mother stood beside Him there  
His no bear's or lion's heart  
His sorrows and His cross I know  
His sorrows and His cross I know  
His soul is living now in God  
His soul is living now in God  
His Spirit in me dwells

His thought is aye the wisest thought  
His trials and his griefs are past  
His trials and his griefs are past  
Hither come, ye heavy-hearted  
Hither come, ye heavy-hearted  
Hither come, ye poor and wretched!  
Hither come, ye poor and wretched  
Holy Ghost! my Comforter!  
Holy Ghost! my Comforter!  
Holy Spirit, once again  
Holy Spirit, once again  
Home to the chosen ones, who here  
Hope, O ye broken hearts, at last!  
Hope, O ye broken hearts, at last!  
Hosanna! best-beloved and noble Guest!  
Hosanna! Come, the time draws on apace  
Hosanna! Let us in Thy footsteps tread  
Hosanna! Let us sound it far and wide!  
Hosanna! Lord, be Thou our help and friend  
Hosanna! Prince of Peace and Lord of Might!  
Hosanna to the Son of David! Raise  
Hosanna! Welcome above all Thou art!  
How blest to all Thy followers, Lord, the road  
How bright Thy lowly manger beams!  
How bright Thy lowly manger beams!  
How brightly beams the Morning Star!  
How calm and blest  
How calm and blest  
How could I ever leave Him  
How many a child of promise bright  
How many a storm hath lighten'd  
How many a storm hath lighten'd  
How many a time I've sadly said  
How many a time I've sadly said  
How many a time the night hath come  
How many ties oppress and bind  
How no contrite soul e'er sought Him  
How oft my heart against my will

How often dost thou think  
How richly He consoleth those  
How shall I meet Thee? How my heart  
How still the earth! how calm!  
How the flock He gently leadeth  
How their love ne'er fades away  
How then should I go mourning on?  
How then should I go mourning on?  
How to all the sick and tearful  
How various and how fair  
How when children came He bless'd them  
Hunger nor thirst can pain us there

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**I**

I am baptized into Thy name  
I am not worthy, Lord, that Thou  
I and my sins, that number more  
I ask not, take away this weight of care  
I ask not that my course be calm and still  
I ask Thee not to finish soon the strife  
I bring Thee here, my God, anew  
I can rest in thoughts of Him  
I can rest in thoughts of Him  
I cannot rest, I may not sleep  
I cannot rest, I may not sleep  
I cannot stay the venom'd power of sin  
I cling unto Thy grace alone  
I cling unto Thy grace alone  
I commend to Thee my life  
I could weep night and morning  
I count the hours, the days, the years  
I eat, or wake, or sleep  
I felt, Lord, that Thou stoodest still  
I flee away to Thy dear Cross  
I flee away to Thy dear cross  
I give myself to Thee, to Thee alone  
I hate it, but its life is strong  
I have been grafted in the Vine  
I hear the waters rush  
I joy that from Thy love divine  
I joy that from Thy love divine  
I kneel beside Thy couch  
I knew it long ere now  
I know in Whom I put my trust  
I know my end must surely come  
I know, my God, and I rejoice  
"I know that he will shed My blood  
I know that I am in Thy hands  
I know the doom that must befall me  
I know the evil I have done

I know Thy thoughts are ever  
I lean upon His mighty arm  
I leave Him not; Earth I can leave  
I leave Him not;--for since He chose  
I leave Him not; He leaves not me  
I leave Him not; what wouldst thou, Sin?  
I leave Him not, who came to save  
I leave to Thee whate'er is mine  
I leave to Thee whate'er is mine  
I long for thee, my son, my own  
I practice me in self-controul  
I praise Thee, O my God and Father  
I praise Thee, Saviour, whose compassion  
I renounce thee willingly  
I renounce thee willingly  
I rest me here without a fear  
I rest me here without a fear  
I rest upon the ground  
I say to all men, far and near  
I see the threatening danger  
I shall see Him with these eyes  
I shrink with fear and sore alarm  
I sit alone; with tears I bathe my cheeks  
I sought Him In my hour of need  
I sought Him in my hour of need  
I thank Thee, Christ, Eternal Lord  
I thank Thee, Christ, Eternal Lord  
I thank Thee, then, true Sun of heaven  
I think, Art Thou so good to us  
I too stretch my hands with longing  
I travel to a distant land  
I wander'd long in willing blindness  
I was a foe to God  
I was a wild unfruitful vine  
I who so oft in deep distress  
I will meet distress and pain  
I will meet distress and pain  
I will not let Thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord!

I will not let Thee go; should I forsake my bliss?  
I will not let Thee go; Thou Help in time of need!  
I will return unto the Lord  
I will shun no toil or wo  
I will shun no toil or wo  
I would I were at last at home  
I'll think upon Thy mercy hour by hour  
If dangers gather round  
If dangers gather round  
If death my portion be  
If death my portion be  
If earth for thee be only gloom  
If God be on my side  
If God were not upon our side  
If happy sunshine be Thy gift  
If He is ours  
If He is ours  
If He send within my door  
If I am weak, Thy tender care  
If I die, I do but cease  
If I number many a year  
If Jesus lives, can I be sad?  
If Jesus lives, can I be sad?  
If my God should health bestow  
If obscure my place and low  
If on earth He bids me linger  
If on earth He bids me linger  
If pain and woe must follow sin  
If sorrow comes, He sent it  
If sorrow comes, He sent it  
If storms of fierce temptation rise  
If storms of fierce temptation rise  
If this be so, then World, from me  
If thou but suffer God to guide thee  
If thou love Him  
If Thou, Sun of Love, arise  
If Thou, True Life, wilt in me live  
If thus in darkness ever left

In bonds and stripes, in falsest blame  
In Death's strong grasp the Saviour lay  
In due season come again  
In faith I hide myself in Thee  
In God, my faithful God  
In God my faithful God  
In God's name let us on our way!  
In God's name let us on our way!  
In heavy bonds I languished long  
In Him is comfort, light and grace  
In Him my Saviour I abide  
In holy baptism long ago  
In holy baptism long ago  
In joy and sorrow ever  
In joy and sorrow ever  
In my weakness be Thou strong  
In peace and joy I now depart  
In peace and joy I now depart  
In that hell is mickle woe  
In that last hour, oh grant me  
In that peace we reap in gladness  
In that peace we reap in gladness  
In the bonds of Death He lay  
In the darksome night  
In the midst of death the jaws  
In the midst of hell would Sin  
In the midst of life, behold  
In the patience that Thou lendest  
In the patience that Thou lendest  
In Thee is gladness  
In Thee is gladness  
In Thee, Lord, have I put my trust  
In these dark days that yet remain  
In these dark days that yet remain  
In Thine arm I rest me  
In Thine arm I rest me  
In this world of care and pain  
In Thy heart and hands, my God



"In truth I tell you, who receives  
In truth my sacrifice is nothing worth,  
In what the world calls weakness lurks  
In wrathful pride they rage and mock  
Incline a gracious ear to me  
Innumerable choirs before the shining throne  
Innumerable choirs before the shining throne  
Into temptation lead us not  
Is my foolish mind  
Is there an act our reason would applaud?  
Is thy heart athirst to know  
Is thy heart athirst to know  
It is the Dayspring from on high  
It lacketh now a few short hours  
It seems as all were over now,--  
It seems as all were over now,--  
It stands not in the power of man  
It was a wondrous war, I trow  
It will not last for long

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## J

Jehovah, God of boundless strength and might  
Jehovah, let me now adore Thee  
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high  
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high  
Jesu be ne'er forgot  
Jesu, day by day  
Jesu, day by day  
Jesu, guard and guide Thy members  
Jesu, priceless treasure  
Jesu, priceless treasure  
Jesu, when Thou once returnedst  
Jesus, be with me and direct me  
Jesus, Bread of Life from Heaven  
Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee  
Jesus Christ, God's only Son  
Jesus Christ, my sure Defence  
Jesus, do Thou mine eyes unseal  
Jesus hath wash'd away our sin  
Jesus, let me seek for nought  
Jesus, let me seek for nought  
Jesus, my boast, my light, my joy  
Jesus, my boast, my light, my joy  
Jesus, my Bridegroom and my crown  
Jesus, my Bridegroom, and my crown  
Jesus, my only God and Lord  
Jesus, my only God and Lord  
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!  
Jesus my Redeemer lives  
Jesus, pitying Saviour, hear me  
Jesus, pitying Saviour, hear me  
Jesus, the merit  
Jesus, whom Thy Church doth own  
Jesus whom Thy Church doth own  
Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit!  
Joy, my soul, for He hath heard thee  
Joy, my soul, for He hath heard thee

Joyful my resurrection be  
Judge as ye will my cause this hour

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

**K**

Keep me safe till morn is breaking

Kindle, Mighty Love, the pyre

Kindle, Mighty Love, the pyre

Kindle Thou the sacrifice

Kindle Thou the sacrifice

Know, God is near!

Know, the first step in Christian lore

Know ye whence my strength is drawn

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**L**

Lamp within me! brightly burn and glow  
Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave  
Laugh to scorn then death and hell  
Lay not to heart whate'er of ill  
Lay on my coffin many a wreath  
Lead me, and forsake me never  
Leave all to God  
Leave God to order all thy ways  
Leave Thy heart still inly near me  
Leave Thy heart with me behind  
Left to ourselves we shall but stray  
Let all things join with me  
Let Death all gently come  
Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us  
Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us  
Let heaven to me be ever sweet  
Let heaven to me be ever sweet  
Let holy prayers and thoughts our latest be  
Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us  
Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee  
Let me, Lord, in peace depart  
Let me ne'er waver nor grow cold  
Let me this flesh and blood control  
Let me this flesh and blood controul  
Let me to others do  
Let me, when my course is run  
Let me with my heart to-day  
Let me with my heart to-day  
Let my soul be strong  
Let my soul beneath her load  
Let none who seek Thee faint or tire  
"Let not Satan make thee craven  
Let not then His gifts upbraid us  
Let nothing that may chance  
Let nothing that may chance  
Let nought be left within

Let nought be left within  
Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us  
Let the earth now praise the Lord  
Let the glow of love destroy  
Let the glow of love distroy  
Let the morning dew of love  
Let the night of sin depart  
Let the night of sin that shrouded  
Let Thine angel guard my soul  
Let this life to me  
Let Thy living Spirit flow  
Let Thy living Spirit flow  
Let Thy mercies' morning dew  
Let Thy mercy's wings be spread  
Let Thy mercy's wings be spread  
Let Thy Spirit, Lord  
Let us all with gladsome voice  
Let us follow in such sort  
Let us, O Lord, be faithful  
Let us to God's servant pray  
Let us, while here we dwell  
Let who will in thee rejoice  
Let Zion's paths lie waste no longer  
Life, that stooped to be  
Life, to whom as to my Head  
Lift Thy hand to aid us, Father  
Lift Thy hand to aid us, Father  
Lift up your hands in praise and prayer  
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates  
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates  
Light of light, enlighten me  
Light of light enlighten me  
Light of the Gentile nations  
Light of the Gentile world!  
Little he recks of dignity  
Lo, heaven and earth, and sea and air  
Lo, how the cloudless dome  
Lo! the shadows flee away



Lo, Thy heaven is in me here  
Lo! Thy presence filleth now  
Lo! Thy presence now is filling  
Long in the spirit-world my soul had sought  
Long since Thou camest for the light  
Longing for love through lonely years  
Look up; the moon tonight  
Look up, ye drooping hearts, to-day!  
Look up, ye drooping hearts, to-day!  
Look up, ye souls weigh'd down with care!  
Look up, ye souls weigh'd down with care!  
Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee  
Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee  
Look upon our bonds, and see  
Look upon our bonds, and see  
Lord, a whole long day of pain  
Lord, all my heart is fix'd on Thee  
Lord, all my heart is fix'd on Thee  
Lord God, my Father, mighty Shield  
Lord God, now open wide Thy heaven  
Lord God! oh, hear us, we implore!  
Lord God, we worship Thee!  
Lord, have we anger'd Thee to-day  
Lord, have we angered Thee today  
Lord, hear the voice of my complaint  
Lord, how thall I thank Thee rightly?  
Lord, I have inly found Thee  
Lord, I offer at Thy feet  
Lord, I offer at Thy feet  
Lord, in Thee I place my trust  
Lord Jesu Christ, in Thee alone  
Lord Jesu Christ, my Highest Good  
Lord Jesu Christ, the Prince of Peace  
Lord Jesu Christ, Thy power make known  
Lord Jesu Christ, who diedst for us  
Lord Jesu Christ, with us abide  
Lord Jesu Christ, with us abide  
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now!

Lord Jesus Christ, in Thee alone  
Lord Jesus Christ, my faithful Shepherd, hear!  
Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light  
Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light  
Lord Jesus Christ! 't is Thou  
Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God  
Lord Jesus Christ, we come to Thee  
Lord Jesus, let me daily die  
Lord Jesus, once on high amongst Thine own  
Lord Jesus, Thou  
Lord Jesus, Thou  
Lord Jesus, where Thou art  
Lord Jesus, who, our souls to save  
Lord Jesus, who, our souls to save  
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy word  
Lord, knock in mercy at my door  
Lord, let me die to self each hour  
Lord, let our earnest prayer be heard  
Lord, not according to my guilt requite me  
Lord, now let Thy servant  
Lord of harvest, let there be  
Lord of harvest, let there be  
Lord, on earth I dwell in pain  
Lord, on earth I dwell sad-hearted  
Lord, preserve us in the faith  
Lord, preserve us in the faith  
Lord, Thou biddest me aspire  
Lord! Thy death and passion give  
Lord, to our earnest prayer now hearken  
Lord, to Thee I make confession  
Lord, to Thy chosen ones appear  
Lord, we do not ask for rest  
Lord, we do not ask for rest  
Lord, wilt Thou be wroth for ever?  
Lord, wilt Thou be wroth for ever?  
Lost in darkness, girt with dangers  
"Lost in darkness, girt with dangers  
Love can give us all things; here

Love I know accepteth nought  
Love I know accepteth nought  
Love, who lovest me for aye  
Loving Shepherd, kind and true  
Loving Shepherd, kind and true

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**M**

Make it, Head, Thy member now  
Make it, Head, Thy member now  
Make me Thine own and keep me Thine  
Make me to sing once more of joy and gladness  
Make ye straight what long was crooked  
Maker of all! Who showest  
Man may hate me causelessly  
Man may hate me causelessly  
Many a day of happiness  
Many a gift did Christ impart  
Many a heart no longer here  
Many a heart no longer here  
Many a time ere now I said  
Many a time I've felt indeed  
Many an hour of sorrow  
May every plan and undertaking  
May we live in holiness  
May we live in holiness  
Mere earthly pleasure cannot please  
Mighty God, I now commend  
Mine eyes now behold Thy works, that of old  
Morning Star in darksome night  
Most High and Holy Trinity!  
Most High and Holy Trinity!  
Most Hight and Holy Trinity!  
Mourning I sat beside the way  
Much have I sinn'd, and utterly I perish  
Much have I sinned, I perish utterly  
Must I not rejoice for this?  
My all I risk to magnify Thy name  
My burden every day is new  
My cause is God's, and I am His  
My cause is God's, and I am still  
My cry, when rough the march and dark  
My faith, alas! is weak  
My faithful God, Thou failest never

My faithful God, upon Thy side  
My God and Lord, I cast on Thee  
My God and Shield, now let Thy power  
My God, behold me lying  
My God, how wondrously dost Thou  
My God, how wondrously dost Thou  
My God, in Thee all fulness lies  
My God, in Thee all fulness lies  
My god, lo, here before Thy face  
My God, Thou here hast led me  
My God, to Thee I now commend  
My God, to Thee I now commend  
My good works could avail me nought  
My Guardian, deign to own me  
My Guardian, own me Thine  
My heart and conscience sorely wounded lie  
My heart and soul faint, smitten by Thine arrow  
My heart for gladness springs  
My heart for very joy doth leap  
My heart for very joy doth leap  
My heart grows strong, all terrors fly  
My heart hath cherish'd sin, and fear'd no morrow  
My heart is fill'd with longing  
My heart is filled with ruth  
My heart is set to do Thy will  
My heart is set to do Thy will  
My heart sinks at the journey's length  
My heart sinks at the journey's length  
My heavy eyes are closing  
My heavy eyes are closing  
My help and my defence come, faithful God, from Thee  
My help and my defence come, faithful God, from Thee  
My inmost heart now raises  
My Jesus, day by day  
My Jesus, if the Seraphim  
My Jesus, if the seraphim  
My Jesus, stay Thou by me  
My Jesus, stay Thou by me

My life is hid in Jesus  
My Lord, Thou here hast led me  
My loved ones, rest securely  
My loved ones, rest securely  
My loving Father, here dost Thou  
My loving Father here doth take me  
My pain grew more than I could bear  
My prayers, my longings Thou dost hear  
My Redeemer liveth  
My Refuge where I hide me  
My Saviour, I behold Thee  
My Saviour, I will never  
My Saviour, what Thou didst of old  
My secret prayers and sighs Thou hearest plainly  
My service cannot merit  
My sin is very sore and great  
My sin is very sore and great  
My sins are more than I can bear  
My sins are more than I can bear  
My sins assail me sore  
My sins assail me sore  
My sins, dear Lord, disturb me sore  
My soul doth melt within me  
My soul is all o'erfraught  
My soul, now praise thy Maker!  
My soul, wouldst thou this one thing find?  
My turn will soon be here  
My woes are nearly over

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**



## N

Naked, helpless, was I born  
Nay, all He sends me let me suffer rather  
"Nay, and couldst thou find a mother  
Nay, He kept not back His Son  
Nay, I must flee to God Himself, from whom  
Nay, I must flee to Him who can deliver  
Nay, rather let me suffer all His will  
Nay, that Thou wilt not do  
Nay, Thee I seek;--I merit nought  
Nay, too closely am I bound  
No better trophy hath this day  
No human laws can bind Thy Spirit, Lord  
No joys that angels know  
No more to fear or grief I bow  
No more to fear or grief I bow  
No questions dark his spirit vex  
No son of man could conquer Death  
None was ever left a prey  
None was ever left a prey  
Nor can I now, O God, forbear  
Nor deem the form too lowly  
Nor for ourselves we pray alone  
Nor here alone hope pierces far  
Nor in the heat of pain and strife  
Nor less to Thee, O Holy Ghost  
Nor let the body dull the soul  
Nor shall I yonder stand alone  
Nor sin shall make you fearful  
Nor think amid the heat of trial  
Nor vex your souls with care, nor grieve  
Nor ye, O sinners, shrink aside  
Not e'en the sharpest sorrows we can feel  
Not in anger, mighty God  
Not in anger smite us, Lord  
Nothing fair on earth I see  
Nothing fair on earth I see

Nought I ask for, nought I strive for  
Nought I ask for, nought I strive for  
Nought, nought, dear Lord, could move Thee  
Nought, nought, dear Lord, had power to move  
Now all the earth is bright and glad  
Now all the woods are sleeping  
Now all the woods are sleeping  
Now art Thou here; we know Thee now  
Now art Thou here; we know Thee now  
Now as long as here I roam  
Now as long as here I roam  
Now at last I end the strife  
Now at last I end this strife  
Now darkness over all is spread  
Now Death and Satan, hell and sin  
Now earth has hid it from our eyes  
Now earth has hid it from our eyes  
Now every heart each noble deed  
Now fain my joyous heart would sing  
Now fearless I can look on Thee  
Now fearless I can look on Thee  
Now first to souls who thus awake  
Now from His fulness grant each soul  
Now God be praised, and God alone!  
Now God be with us, for the night is closing  
Now God be with us, for the night is closing  
Now he beholds what we believe  
Now He bids us tell abroad  
Now He bids us tell abroad  
Now hush your cries, and shed no tear  
Now hush your cries, and shed no tear  
Now I sink before Thee lowly  
Now in His name most blest  
Now lay we calmly in the grave  
Now lay we calmly in the grave  
Now let all the heavens adore Thee  
Now let all the heavens adore Thee  
Now let the mourner grieve no more

Now let us all with gladsome cheer  
Now let us all with gladsome cheer  
Now let us loudly  
Now marred by sickness or by pain  
Now may Thine image in us shine anew  
Now, O my Lord, I follow Thee  
Now our Paschal Lamb is He  
Now rests her soul in Jesu's arms  
Now seems to us o'er harsh and strict Thy school  
Now send us from Thy heavenly throne  
Now send us from Thy heavenly throne  
Now take my heart and all that is in me  
Now thank we all our God  
Now thank we all our God  
Now thank we all our God  
Now that the sun doth shine no more  
Now the light, that nature gladdens  
Now the light, that nature gladdens  
Now the pearly gates unfold  
Now thought and labour ceases  
Now thought and labour ceases  
Now upon Thy heart it lies  
Now upon Thy heart it lies  
Now we must leave our father-land  
Now weeping at the grave we stand

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## O

O all things that have breath and motion  
O all ye living things that throng  
O all ye powers of soul and mind  
O all ye powers that He implanted  
O blessed Jesus! This  
O Blessed Rock!  
O Blessed Rock!  
O bounteous Being! let me praise  
O Breath from out the Eternal Silence, blow  
O childhood's innocence! the voice  
O Christ, I thank Thee for Thy tears  
O Christ, our true and only Light  
O Christ, Thou bright and Morning Star  
O Christ, Thou bright and Morning Star  
O Christ, true Son of God most high  
O Christendom, here give thou heed  
O come let us raise our voices, and praise  
O Comforter, of priceless worth  
O Cross, we hail thy bitter reign  
O darkest woe!  
O darkest woe!  
O Easter Day, our voices ne'er  
O enter, let me know Thee  
O enter, Lord, Thy temple  
O Eye, whose glance no falsehood can endure  
O Faithful God! O, pitying Heart  
O Father, compass me about  
O Father, cover all my sins  
O Father, cover all my sins  
O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee  
O Father-eye, that hath so truly watch'd  
O Father-heart, who hast created all  
O Father, look upon me  
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
O Flesh, O fading grass  
O Fount, O Spirit, who dost take and show

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O Fount of grace, in love be Thou my guide  
O Friend of Souls, how well is me  
O Friend of souls, then well indeed  
O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall  
O gently grant Thy blessing  
O Glorious Head, Thou livest now!  
O God, Almighty Lord of Sabaoth!  
O God, how great to us, the sin-opprest  
O God, I long Thy Light to see  
O God, I long Thy Light to see  
O God, most merciful! my thankful spirit  
O God, O Spirit, Light of all that live  
O God, our Father far above  
O God, the crystal light  
O God the Son! Thy wisdom's light  
O God, Thou faithful God  
O God, Thou faithful God  
O golden rain from heaven!  
O Good beyond compare!  
O Ground of faith  
O Ground of faith  
O haste to help ere we are lost!  
O heart redeemed! thou think'st it long  
O Heart, that glowed with love and died  
O, heaven and earth, and sea and air  
O Holy Ghost! Thou fire of love!  
O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift  
O Holy Ghost, who broodest o'er the wave  
O Holy Spirit, at the end  
O Holy Spirit, at the end  
O Holy Spirit, enter in  
O Holy Spirit, sent of God  
O Holy Spirit, who with gentlest breath  
O Israel's God, I bring Thee now my will  
O Jerusalem, how clearly  
O Jesu blest!  
O Jesu blest  
O Jesu Christ, our God and Lord

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O Jesu Christ, Thou Lamb of God  
O Jesu Christ, Thou Lamb of God  
O Jesu, King of Glory!  
O Jesus, all my soul hath flown  
O Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord  
O Jesus Christ, Thou Son of God  
O Jesus, Comfort of the poor  
O Jesus, Comfort of the poor  
O Jesus, Lord of majesty!  
O joy! In His name we draw near Thee  
O joy! our hope and trust are founded  
O King high-born, Pearl hardly won  
O King of Glory! David's Son!  
O Lamb of God, most stainless!  
O Lamb of God! who once wast slain  
O Lamb of God! who once wast slain  
O lead us Thou  
O lead us Thou  
O let Thy Spirit's clear-eyed day  
O let us in Thy knowledge  
O Life-dew of the Churches, come  
O Life-dew of the Churches, come  
O Light, who out of Light wast born  
O Living Bread from heaven  
O Living Bread from Heaven  
O living Sun, with joy break forth  
O living Sun, with joy break forth  
O Lord, be not so strict to mark my crimes!  
O Lord, be this our vessel now  
O Lord Jesus, let me not  
O Lord my God, I cry to Thee  
O Lord my God, I cry to Thee  
O Love incomprehended!  
O Love, of whom is truth and light  
O Love, of whom is truth and light  
O Love, through sorrows manifold  
O Love, who dying thus for me  
O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn

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O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn  
O Love, who formedst me to wear  
O Love, who formedst me to wear  
O Love, who lovest me for aye  
O Love, who once in Time wast slain  
O Love, who once in Time wast slain  
O Love, who once shalt bid me rise  
O Love, who once shalt bid me rise  
O Love, who thus hast bound me fast  
O Love, who thus hast bound me fast  
O Love, who unto death hast grieved  
O Love, who with unflinching heart  
O man, with bitter mourning  
O man, with bitter mourning  
O mighty King! mighty beyond all time!  
O mighty King! no time can dim Thy glory!  
O mighty Rock, O Source of Life  
O mighty Spirit! Source whence all things sprung!  
O Morning Star! how fair and bright  
O Morning-Star, how fair and bright  
O my God, I now commend me  
O my Redeemer, who for me wast slain  
O my soul, be glad and cheerful  
O my soul, why art thou vex'd?  
O my soul, why art thou vexed?  
O Perfect Manhood, once again  
O praise to Him who come to save  
O Prince of Life! I know  
O rich the gifts Thou bringest us  
O rich the gifts Thou bringest us  
O risen Lord! O conqu'ring King!  
O risen Lord! O conquering King!  
O Ruler! We would bless Thee and adore  
O share with us the spoils, we pray  
O Son of God, who diedst for us, behold  
O son of man!  
O son of man  
O Spirit of the Lord, all life is Thine



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O stronger Thou than Death and Hell  
O stronger Thou than Death and Hell  
O Sun, where art thou vanish'd?  
O Sun, where art thou vanished?  
O teach Him not  
O that I had a dove's swift wings! I'd fly  
O Thou Essential Word  
O Thou essential Word  
O Thou Light Divine!  
O Thou mighty God, now hearken  
O Thou mighty God, now hearken  
O Thou Most Highest! Guardian of mankind!  
O Thou, of God the Father  
O Thou true God alone  
O Thou who diedst to give us life  
O touch our tongues with flame  
O Triune God! Thou vast abyss!  
O Triune God! Thou vast abyss!  
O Triune God, what Thou command'st is done  
O Watchman, will the night of sin  
O welcome day, that brought us  
O welcome day, that brought us  
O well for me that, strengthen'd  
O well for me that strengthen'd  
O wings of faith, ye thoughts, fly hence  
O wonder! night no more is night!  
O wonder! night no more is night!  
O wondrous joy, that God most high  
O wondrous love! whose depths no heart hath sounded  
O World, I must forsake thee  
O world, I now must leave thee  
O world, I now must leave thee  
O world, I yet would teach thee  
O wretched man, what evil have I wrought!  
O ye halls of Heaven  
O ye sad hearts that sicken  
Of the sons of men was none  
Of Thy cup shall I not drink

Of Thy grace I pray Thee pardon  
Often hath my crafty Foe  
Oh blessed word, oh deep decree  
Oh blest that house where faith ye find  
Oh blest the house, whate'er befall  
Oh blest the land, the city blest  
Oh, blest the land, the city blest  
Oh come, Thou Blessed Child  
Oh come, wouldst thou be like Him  
Oh dearest Lord! to feel that Thou art near  
Oh enter, let me feel and know  
Oh God the Son! Thy wisdom's light  
Oh grant that from my very heart  
Oh hail thou glorious city! now unfold  
Oh happy day, and yet far happier hour  
Oh happy day, and yet far happier hour  
Oh haste Thou, my Defence, be now beside me!  
Oh hearken to their singing  
Oh help each other, hasten on  
Oh help us to forsake all sin  
Oh Holy Ghost! Thou fire of love  
Oh how blessed, faithful souls, are ye  
Oh how blest are ye behind our telling  
Oh how could I forget Him  
Oh how could I forget Him  
Oh keep me watchful, then, and humble  
Oh lay to heart this wondrous thought  
Oh let my thoughts, my actions and my will  
Oh let Thy sufferings give me power  
Oh let Thy sufferings give me power  
Oh let us, Lord, prevail  
Oh Lord, forget my sin  
Oh make our crosses sweet  
Oh make the deaf to bear Thy word  
Oh make the deaf to hear Thy word  
Oh mark that night of sorrow  
Oh may this bounteous God  
Oh may this bounteous God

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Oh may this bounteous God  
Oh ponder this, my soul  
Oh praise Him, for He never  
Oh put Thy Spirit in our breast  
Oh rejoice, ye Christians, loudly  
Oh set your ways in order  
Oh share with us the spoils, we pray  
Oh speedily that help be granted!  
Oh sweet shall sound the voices  
Oh sweet will sound the voices  
Oh take away whate'er has stood  
Oh take away whate'er has stood  
Oh take this heart, that I would give  
Oh that I could but watch afar  
Oh that I had a dove's swift wings, I'd hie me  
Oh that I soon might Thee behold!  
Oh that in that blessed peace  
Oh that my soul from sleep might wake  
Oh that my voice could far resound  
Oh that ne'er our eyes might wander  
Oh that ne'er our eyes might wander  
Oh that our hearts might inly know  
Oh that thy fire were kindled soon  
Oh that to know Thy victory  
Oh that we might Him discover  
Oh that we our hearts might sever  
Oh that we our hearts might sever  
Oh the music and the singing  
Oh therefore leave me not the wretched prey  
Oh think what sorrows Christ himself has known!  
Oh well for him who all things braves  
Oh well for him who ever day and night  
Oh were I there! Oh that I now  
Oh were I there!  
Oh were I there!  
Oh what the nation, what the glorious host  
Oh what the tribe, or what the glorious host  
Oh wherefore doth His spirit

Oh who would not for that home of joyance  
Oh wonder past belief!  
Oh wondrous love, love that no measure knows  
Oh, world! behold upon the tree  
Oh would I had a thousand tongues  
Oh would, my God, that I could praise Thee  
Oh wouldst Thou in Thy glory come  
Oh write my name, I pray Thee  
Oh write this promise in your hearts  
Oh Zoin, hail! Bright city, now unfold  
Omnipotence is on your side  
On earth it is so dark and drear  
On our sails all soft and sweetly  
On, still onward, mounting nigher  
On, still onward, mounting nigher  
On Thee is all this world upstaid  
On this day most blest of days  
On Thy light I think at morn  
On Thy light I think at morn  
Once a pain that would not cease  
Once blind with sin and self  
Once he came in blessing  
Once more from rest I rise again  
Once more He saith,--"I thirst, I thirst!"  
Once more the day-light shines abroad  
Once more the daylight shines abroad  
"Once," she mourns, "He promised plainly  
Once the eyes that now are dim  
One is the haven;--let there be  
One member knoweth not another here  
One thing is needful! Let me deem  
One thing will I seek alone  
One with the Father! Prince of might!  
One with the Father! Prince of might!  
Only be still and wait His leisure  
Only draw away your heart  
Only for thy sake  
Only see ye that your heart

Only such love will suffice  
Only such love will suffice  
Only thy restless heart keep still  
Onward then! for nought despairing  
Onward then! for nought despairing  
Onwards then! not long I wander  
Open now Thy gates of beauty  
Open, O my God, the gates  
Open our lips to sing Thy praise  
Open Thy bounteous hands in blessing  
Or art thou friendless and alone  
Or I cry in spring's sweet hours  
Or I cry in spring's sweet hours  
Or long or devious be thy way  
Or though we weep soon bid our tears to cease  
Order according to Thy mind  
Order our path in all things  
Other weary eyes may close  
Others dare the treacherous wave  
Our all, O God, is nothing in Thine eyes  
Our dear Lord of grace hath given  
Our enemy is put to shame  
Our Father, Thou in heav'n above  
Our fathers who are now no more  
Our foes, O God, are in Thy hand  
Our heavenward course begins when we  
Our might is nought but weakness, soon  
Our pardon is Thy gift, Thy love  
Ours the fault it is, we own  
Ours the fault it is, we own  
Out of the depths I cry to Thee  
Out of the depths I cry to thee

## Catherine Winkworth at CCEL

## First Lines of Verses of Hymns

## A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

## P

Parting, dost Thou bring Thy life  
 Peace I cannot find; O take me  
 Peace I cannot find, oh take me  
 Peace I cannot find, oh take me  
 Peace shall I find yonder  
 Perchance,--ah would that this might be!--  
 Perfect truth from worldly pleasure  
 Perfect truth will love to follow  
 Perfect truth will never waver  
 Pledge of our glorious home afar!  
 Pour into our heart and mind  
 Power and Spirit are o'erflowing  
 Power and Spirit now o'erflow  
 Praise and thanks to Thee be sung  
 Praise and thanks to Thee be sung  
 Praise, glory, thanks, be ever paid  
 Praise, honour, thanks, to Thee be brought  
 Praise, honour, thanks, to Thee be brought  
 Praise to the Father and the Son  
 Praise to the Lord! Oh let all that is in me adore Him!  
 Praise to the Lord! the Almighty, the King of creation!  
 Praise to the Lord! who doth prosper thy work and defend thee  
 Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth  
 Pray that when thy life is closing  
 Pray that when thy life is closing  
 Prepare the Church, O Lord, Thy Bride  
 Preserve to us what Thou hast sent us  
 Pure essence! Spotless Fount of Light  
 Pure essence! Spotless Fount of Light

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

**Q**

Quicken us to seek His face

Quicken us to seek His face

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**



## R

Rather sorrows such as these  
Reach down and arm me with Thy hand  
Reach down and arm me with Thy hand  
Reason's deep primal Source  
Redeemer, come! I open wide  
Redeemer, come! I open wide  
Redeemer of the nations, come!  
Redeemer of the nations, come!  
Redeemer, Thine the power alone  
Refresh the parch'd and drooping mind  
Refresh the parch'd and drooping mind  
Rejoice, dear Christendom, to-day  
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians  
Rejoice! The fig-tree shows her green  
Rejoice, ye Christ-believing host, fear nought  
Remember that I am Thy child  
Remember that I am Thy child  
Remember, 'tis not Caesar's throne  
Renew this wasted flesh of mine  
Renew this wasted flesh of mine  
Repent thy sins, prepare for home  
Rest in me and I in Thee  
Rest in me and I in Thee  
Rest, O heart, then, be content!  
Rest of the weary! Thou  
Rich are Thy gifts! 'Twas God that gave  
Rich are Thy gifts! 'Twas God that gave  
Richly he feeds us  
Right and seemly is it then  
Right and seemly is it then  
Rise again! yes, rise again wilt thou  
Rise, follow Me! our Master saith  
Rise, my soul, to watch and pray  
Rise, O Salem, rise and shine!  
Rise then, ye nations  
Rise thither, heart and soul of mine

Round the gifts He on thee showers

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## S

Sad with longing, sick with fears  
Satan, I defy thee  
Satan watches to betray me  
Save her from the world her foe  
Sayst thou, I know not how or where  
Scarce can he stand alone, far less  
Science with her keen-eyed glance  
Search all my hidden parts, whate'er impure  
See how everything that liveth  
See how I have gone astray  
See how in this wilderness  
See, my soul, thy Saviour chooses  
See the children of His love  
See the fetters that have bound me  
See Thy little flock dispersing  
Seeing I am Jesus' lamb  
Seems it in my anguish lone  
Seems it in my anguish lone  
Sendeth He some cross to bear  
Shall I not sing praise to Thee  
Shall I not sing praise to Thee  
Shall I not then be filled with gladness  
Shall I not then be filled with joy  
Shall I o'er the future fret  
Shall I weary me with fretting  
Shall I weary me with fretting  
She hath escaped all danger now  
Shine in my heart, and bring me joy and light  
Shine on the darken'd and the cold  
Shine on the darken'd and the cold  
Show me now a Father's love  
Sin brought us grief, but Christ relief  
Sin, Death, and Hell, and Satan  
Sin of courage hath bereft me  
Sin of courage hath bereft me  
Sin of courage hath bereft me

Sin washed away, hushed all alarms  
Since but the pure in heart are blest  
Since but the pure in heart are blest  
Since Christ has gone to heav'n His home  
Since Christ hath reach'd His glorious throne  
Since Christ hath reached His glorious throne  
Since Christ is gone to heaven, His home  
Since first the world began to be  
Since first the world began to be  
Since then my course is traced by Him  
Since then neither change nor end  
Since then neither change nor end  
Since this I know, oh wherefore sink  
Since Thou didst leave the grave again  
Since Thou from death didst rise again  
Since Thou hast died, the Pure, the Just  
Since Thou hast died, the Pure, the Just  
Since Thou my God and Father art  
Since Thou my God and Father art  
Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving  
Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways  
Sing we His praises  
Single and clear, not weak or blind  
Sink not yet, my soul, to slumber  
Sink not yet, my soul, to slumber  
Sink thou deeply in our mind  
Slay in me the wayward will  
Slay in me the wayward will  
'So be It,' then I say  
"So be it" then I say  
So doth Thy boundless Love embrace  
So glows Thy love within this frame  
So grant me then in weal and woe  
So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!  
So holy is this day of days  
So I, too, dare to come to Thee  
So may God, the Righteous, brook  
So may God, the Righteous, brook

So on His Word relying  
So shall the creature ever serve me here  
So shall Thy goodness here be still adored  
So shall we all, until Thy heaven we see  
So they with us may evermore  
So they with us may evermore  
So to God I leave it all  
So we commend, Lord, to Thy grace  
Soldiers of the Cross, be strong  
Soldiers of the Cross, take courage!  
Soon may that fire from heaven be lent us  
Soon Time for us shall cease to reign  
Sore is my grief and lonely  
Soul and body, life and goods  
Soul, thy incense also proffer  
Soul, thy incense also proffer  
Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee  
Speak Thou for me! Thou art  
Spirit of childhood! loved of God  
Spirit Thou of strength and power  
Spread, oh spread, thou mighty Word  
Spread, oh spread, thou mighty Word  
Still He comes within us  
Still I read the ancient story  
Still shall they leave that Word His might  
Still shall they leave that Word His might  
Still shall they leave that Word its might  
Strive aright when God doth call thee  
Strive when thou art called of God  
Strong Champion! For this comfort see  
Strong Champion! For this comfort see  
Strong Son of God, break down Thy foes  
Such the King will ever deign to teach  
Such the King will evermore defend  
Such the King will stoop to and embrace  
Such the King with blessing will secure  
Suffering is the work now sent  
Sun and moon and stars so bright

Sun of Love, when Thou dost greet me  
Sun, who all my life dost brighten  
Sun, who all my life dost brighten  
Sweet for each other oft to plead  
Sweetest Fount of holy gladness  
Sweetest joy the soul can know  
Sweetly all the air is stirr'd  
Sweetly all the air is stirred  
Sweetly sings the nightingale

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**



**T**

'T is Christ hath wrought this work for me  
'T is your office, Spirits bright  
Take away then what could blind  
Take away these veils that blind  
Take courage then, my soul, nor steep  
Take not Thy saving Word away  
Teach me Thy law, with spirit glad and fervent  
Teach me to ponder oft my end  
Teach me to ponder oft my end  
Teach us the Father to confess  
Tell me, if no dread e'er seizes  
Tell of our Redeemer's love  
Tell of our Redeemer's love  
Tell them how the Father's will  
Tell them how the Father's will  
Tell them of the Spirit given  
Tell them of the Spirit given  
Thank God it hath resounded  
Thank God it hath resounded  
Thank God that now the way is made!  
Thank God that towards eternity  
That home have I desired  
That home have I desired  
That I was graft into the Vine  
That Love hath suffered and was slain  
That so with all our hearts we may  
That so with all our hearts we may  
That thirst and bitter draught of Thine  
That Thou wast so meek and stainless  
That ye should see my grave, alas!  
The best will is our Father's will  
The body and the house  
The body calmly sleeps in earth  
The body hastes to slumber  
The body hastes to slumber  
The body rests, its labours over

The brightness of Thy glory was the Son  
The brooks rush gurgling through the sand  
The buried grain of wheat must die  
The buried grain of wheat must die  
The child hath now its Father seen  
The Church of Christ that He hath hallow'd here  
The Church's deserts paths restore  
The common ways are trodden not of Thee  
The corn springs up, a wealth untold  
The crown of life he weareth  
The day expires  
The day is done  
The dwellings of the just resound  
The dwellings of the just resound  
The Eastern sages bringing  
The Eastern sages gladly bring  
The faith His word hath caused to shine  
The fears of death and of the grave  
The field can never bear its fruits  
The golden morn flames up the Eastern sky  
The golden sunbeams with their joyous gleams  
The grave can nought destroy  
The grave hath lost its terrors  
The happy sunshine all is gone  
The happy sunshine all is gone  
The heart that's meek and lowly  
The Holy Spirit o'er us brood  
The Holy Spirit o'er us brood  
The Holy Spirit Thou hast given  
The Holy Spirit Thou hast given  
The host of heaven thy praises tell  
The hosts of heaven proclaim Thee wise and just  
The hosts of heaven Thy praises tell  
The joyful sun another morning brings  
The joyful sun may bring another morning  
The lark soars singing into space  
The last faint beam is going  
The last faint beam is going

The light and strength of Faith, oh grant  
The light of my eyes had waxen dim  
The light of reason cannot give  
The lodging is too cheerless  
The lodging is too cheerless  
The Lord in love delayeth long  
The Lord is just, a Helper tried  
The Lord is just, a helper tried  
The Lord is never far away  
The Lord is never far away  
The Lord, the Comforter, be near  
The Lord, the Comforter, be near  
The Lord, the Maker, with us dwell  
The Lord, the Maker, with us dwell  
The Lord, the Saviour, Light Divine  
The Lord, the Saviour, Light Divine  
The Lord to them is ever nigh  
The love of Christ shall bid me feel  
The moon hath risen on high  
The night is come, wherein at last we rest  
The night is here  
The night is here  
The old year now hath pass'd away  
The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train  
The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train  
The perfect beauty of that sphere  
The power of Thy great majesty  
The precious seed of weeping  
The prophets cried; "Ah, would He came  
The prophets cried; "Ah, would He came  
The prophets' message now at last  
The rest appointed thee of God  
The rich man in his wealth confides  
The rich man in his wealth confides  
The Rose which I am singing  
The rulers of our land defend  
The Sign how Truth, once crucified  
The Son delighteth to obey

The soul and body Thou dost hold in life  
The strife is o'er  
The strife is o'er  
The strong be quick to raise  
The sun's sweet light  
The sunbeams pale  
The times are sore and perilous  
The treasure that is stored not there  
The trees stand thick and dark with leaves  
The voice of conscience in the soul hath shown  
The voice of Everlasting Love  
The way of darkness that He trod  
The ways are countless, none the same  
The whole wide world, O Spirit!  
The word of God they cannot touch  
The Word will save thee from the smart  
The world around is passing  
The world can show no truth like Thine  
The world can show no truth like Thine  
The world for me hath falsely set  
The world is such a place  
The world may call herself my foe  
The world may fail and flee  
The world that smiled when morn was come  
The world that smiled when morn was come  
Thee all the mountains praise  
Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish  
Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish  
Thee Fount of blessing we adore!  
Thee I desire, to Thee I cleave  
Thee I greet, fair Home  
Thee I make my choice alone  
Thee I make my choice alone  
Thee, O Immanuel, we praise  
Thee, O Immanuel, we praise  
Thee too I praise, O Holy Spirit  
Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness  
Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower

Their names are writ in words of light  
Then all the depths of joy that lie  
Then all the glory shall return  
Then be it as my Father wills  
Then be the issue life or death  
Then be the world my foe or friend  
Then break the rotten bonds away  
Then break through our hard hearts Thy way  
Then break through our hard hearts Thy way  
Then came the Word, and took on Him our flesh  
Then combat well, of nought afraid  
Then combat well, of nought afraid  
Then come, whoe'er thou art  
Then deal with me as seems Thee hest  
Then death may come or tarry yet  
Then death may come or tarry yet  
Then, earth, we care no more  
Then for all that wrought our pardon  
Then God in His eternity  
Then heedfully go on thy way  
Then help me, Lord, to give  
Then help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!  
Then here will I and mine to-day  
Then hither throng, with happy song  
Then I can let the world go by  
Then I can let the world go by  
Then I have conquered; then at last  
Then I shall see God face to face  
Then I shall see God face to face  
Then I will meekly yield me up  
Then if I must wake and weep  
Then, Jesus, glory, honour, praise  
Then Jesus, glory, honour, praise  
Then let me give my heart  
Then let me go like Simeon  
Then let the arms of love be round me thrown  
Then let the arms of love be thrown around me  
Then let thy faith be stronger

Then let Thy wisdom, be my guide  
Then let Thy woes, Thy patience  
Then let us follow Thee, dear Lord  
Then let us keep the feast to-day  
Then let us leave him to his rest  
Then let us leave him to his rest  
Then live and suffer, do and bear  
Then, Lord Jesu, Thou art mine  
Then, Lord Jesus, let me not  
Then 'mid the blackness of these hours  
Then, O my Father, hear my cry  
Then, O my God, with joy I cast  
Then, O my soul, be ne'er afraid  
Then on! and come whate'er our God sees fit!  
Then on Him I cast my burden  
Then on, my soul, with fearless faith  
Then on, my soul, with fearless faith  
Then return, the promise keeping  
Then shall Thy mercy fill my every thought  
Then shall we be like to those that dream  
Then since it may not other be  
Then take comfort, nay, rejoice  
Then take not, Lord, this joy away  
Then the Saviour leads us of His grace  
Then this our comfort is alone  
Then this our comfort is alone  
Then thither, Heart, for refuge flee  
Then though on earth I suffer  
Then though on earth I suffer  
Then through this life of dangers  
Then through this life of dangers  
Then to make me love Him still more and more  
Then touch the chords of harp and lute  
Then were given what Thou hast sought  
Then were given what Thou hast sought  
Then were hidden from our eyes  
Then what are ye, brief woes of Time  
Then when my powers are failing

Then while I live this life of care  
Then while I live this life of care  
Then with Thy Father intercede  
There are the tokens ye shall mark  
There at the footstool of my King  
There in deepest joy my heart  
There in that light shall I discern  
There in Thy presence we shall see  
There is but one thing cannot fail  
There is joy beyond our telling  
There is prepared on high  
There is untroubled calm and light  
There law and judgment yield to force  
There shall His wise, foreseeing will  
There shall I dwell for ever  
There shall I dwell for ever  
There shall we thank Thee, and adore  
There to sin, oh let me  
There was no spot in me by sin untainted  
There yield thy heart and soul entire  
Therefore hasten we to Thee  
Therefore hasten we to Thee  
Therefore I know in Whom I trust  
Therefore must he stand before  
Therefore, O Father, we Thy wisdom praise  
Therefore, O God, preserve it pure  
Therefore of His mercy  
Therefore, saith God, I will arise  
Therefore, since my God doth choose it  
Therefore will I now prepare me  
Therefore will I now prepare me  
These are the tokens ye shall mark  
These dead dry bones again shall feel  
These dead dry bones again shall feel  
They are branches of that Stem  
They are those who, daily serving  
They are those who hourly here  
They are those who much have borne

They are those who, strong in faith  
They are those whose hearts were riven  
They call us heretics, and lie  
They crown His head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Him  
They live to Him who bought them with His blood  
They open wide their ravenous jaws  
They scourge Him, crown Him with a crown of thorn  
Think on the covenant Thou hast never broken  
Think on the covenant Thou hast never broken  
Think that he, the All-discerning  
This body, lying stiff and stark  
This body, lying stiff and stark  
This is my solace, day by day  
This is my solace, day by days  
This only, O my God, I pray  
"This or that were otherwise  
This ye could teach us only  
This ye could teach us only  
Thitherwards I stretch my hands  
Those o'er whom Thy billows roll  
Those o'er whom Thy billows roll  
Those who serve Thee I would serve  
Those who serve Thee I would serve  
Thou abyss of love and goodness  
Thou abyss of love and goodness  
Thou, ah Thou, hast taken on Thee  
Thou art ever true and holy  
Thou art First and Best  
Thou art holy, enterest in  
Thou art leaving me, yet bringing  
Thou art loving, hatest strife  
Thou art mine, because my heart  
Thou art my Head, my Lord Divine  
Thou art my Head, my Lord Divine  
Thou art our Champion who canst overthrow them  
Thou art shed like gentlest showers  
Thou art shed like gentlest showers  
Thou art sick, like other men



Thou art that Radiance keen  
Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Thou art the Good Supreme  
Thou art the Life, O Lord  
Thou art the Life, O Lord!  
Thou art the Majesty  
Thou art the Spirit of all joy  
Thou art the Spirit of all love  
Thou art the Spirit who dost teach  
Thou art the true, the only Source  
Thou art the Vine,--oh nourish  
Thou art wise, before Thee stand  
Thou awful tomb  
Thou awful tomb  
"Thou before my eyes art ever  
Thou burning Love, Thou holy Flame  
Thou careless world, awaken!  
Thou careless world awaken!  
Thou comest from Thy kingly throne  
Thou comest from Thy kingly throne  
Thou countest up my tears and sighs  
Thou countless were the sins  
Thou didst bear the smiting only  
Thou diedst for me,--oh hide me  
Thou fain wouldst heart and soul to Thee incline  
Thou fairest Child Divine  
Thou fathomless Abyss of Love  
Thou feedest me with heavenly bread and wine  
Thou feedest us in pure compassion  
Thou fiery glow of Love!  
Thou, Fount of blessing, we adore!  
Thou gav'st my spirit at my birth  
Thou gav'st my spirit at my birth  
Thou givest all I wanted  
Thou harbinger of peace  
Thou hast gone before us, Lord  
Thou hast no resting-place below  
Thou Heavenly Brightness! Light Divine!

Thou Heavenly Lord of Light  
Thou here my Comfort, there my Crown  
Thou Holiest Love, whom most I love  
Thou know'st, O Father, all our weakness well  
Thou liv'st and lovest without end  
Thou liv'st and lovest without end  
Thou Love, who didst such anguish bear  
Thou lov'st me, Father, with the love  
Thou lov'st me, Father, with the love  
Thou Merciful! what thanks and praise shall be  
Thou my Deliverer wast of yore  
Thou my Deliverer wast of yore  
Thou my faith increase and quicken  
Thou, my God and King, hast known me  
Thou, my God and King, hast known me  
Thou my shelter from the blast  
Thou my shelter from the blast  
Thou noble countenance!  
Thou noble Face, whose anger  
Thou our hearts prepare  
Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed  
Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed  
Thou Pearl of women, here  
Thou reachest down to us Thy wounded hand  
Thou Sacred Ardour, Comfort Sweet  
Thou Sacred Ardour, Comfort Sweet  
Thou seest whatsoe'er I need  
Thou seest whatsoe'er I need  
Thou soarest now through all their heights sublime  
Thou, solemn Ocean, rollest to the strand  
Thou sore-oppress'd  
Thou sore-oppress'd  
Thou stoopest once to suffer here  
Thou stoopest once to suffer here  
Thou strong and loving Son of Man  
Thou Strong Defence, Thou Holy Light  
Thou Strong Defence, Thou Holy Light  
Thou the heart's most precious guest

Thou the heart's most precious guest  
Thou virgin soul! O thou  
Thou watchest that my foot should neither slip nor stray  
Thou watchest that my foot should neither slip nor stray  
Thou weepst o'er Jerusalem  
Thou, who breakest ev'ry chain  
Thou Who breakest every chain  
Thou who dost command that all  
Thou who dost command that all  
Thou wilt be found of us  
Thou'rt mine, yes, still thou art mine own!  
Though all to Thee were faithless  
Though awhile it be delay'd  
Though awhile it be delay'd  
Though Faith may droop and tremble here  
Though fiercest foes my course oppose  
Though fiercest foes my course oppose  
Though great our sins and sore our woes  
Though great our sins and sore our wounds  
Though heavy it may seem, yet think  
Though Hope seem now to have hoped in vain  
Though I lavished all I have  
Though long His promised aid delay  
Though Love may weep with breaking heart  
Though mountains crumble into dust  
Though the tempter's wiles and cunning  
Though to-day may not fulfil  
Though today may not fulfil  
Though we here must strive with weakness  
Though we here must strive with weakness  
Through all thy myriad tones that never cease  
Through deserts of the cross Thou leadest  
Through Him the glorious Source of Day  
Through Him the glorious Source of Day  
Through our own force we nothing can  
Through our own force we nothing can  
Through our own force we nothing can  
Through Thee alone can I be blest

Through this dark and tearful place  
Thus afresh with each new morning  
Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain  
Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain  
Thus if thou hast known Him  
Thus, Lord, we bring, through Christ Thy Son  
Thus, Lord, we bring through Christ Thy Son  
Thus my soul before her God  
Thus my soul is still and waits  
Thus, O Lord, in earth and heaven  
Thus, O my soul, hast thou received thy will  
Thus, O truest Friend, unite  
Thus, O truest Friend, unite  
Thus our path shall be  
Thus our path shall be  
Thus saith my heart, and means it well  
Thus through all their lifetime rolls  
Thus will I sing Thy praises here  
Thus will I sing Thy praises here  
Thy angels guard our sleeping hours  
Thy angels guard our sleeping hours  
Thy appearing, Lord, shall fill  
Thy arising, Lord, shall fill  
Thy bitter anguish o'er  
Thy Christendom is singing night and day  
Thy cross shall be before my sight  
Thy gifts are manifold; Thou writ'st  
Thy glory and Thy joy  
Thy heart's unspoken pain He knows  
Thy heavy groans, Thy bitter sighs  
Thy humility  
Thy joyful Spirit give me strength  
Thy kingdom come! Thine let it be  
Thy Majesty have I offended, Lord  
Thy mercy let us see  
Thy mighty working, mighty God  
Thy misdeeds are thine no longer  
Thy Name is great, Thy kingdom in us dwell

Thy parents' arms now yield thee  
Thy parents' arms now yield thee  
Thy Passion, Lord, inspires  
Thy strength and solace let me prove  
Thy thoughts are good, and Thou art kind  
Thy Throne is fixed on high  
Thy will be done on earth, O Lord  
Thy word a wondrous guiding star  
Thy Word, a wondrous Star, supplies  
Thy word hath said, Thou art my Rock  
Thy word hath still its glorious powers  
Thy word hath still its glorious powers  
Thy Word is like a flaming sword  
Thy word is like a flaming sword  
Thy Word, O Lord, is gentle dew  
Thy Word, O Lord, like gentle dews  
Thy Zion strews before Thee  
Till at last I meet on high  
Till at last I meet on high  
Till it pleaseth Him who holds  
Till now in false security  
Time, thou speedest on but slowly  
Time, thou speedest on but slowly  
'Tis Christ has wrought this work for me  
'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high  
'Tis Christ our God who far on high  
'Tis I to whom these pains belong  
'Tis not hidden from my heart  
'Tis Thou canst help alone  
'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest  
'Tis through Thy love alone we gain  
'Tis Thy Father's will toward us  
'Tis Thy Father's will towards us  
'Tis when the lights of earth are gone  
'Tis your office, Spirits bright  
To combat for His glory here  
To God's all-gracious heart and mind  
To Him I live and die alone

To Him I live and die alone  
To Him let us together pray  
To Him let us together pray  
To Him myself I wholly give  
To me He spake "Hold fast by Me  
To me the darksome tomb  
To oft, alas! my heart hath loved to stray  
To others Death seems dark and grim  
To save me from the monster's power  
To sin, there, oh let me  
To the supper of the Lord  
To thee for ever shall be given  
To Thee how many thankful songs  
To Thee I now stretch out mine arms  
To Thee I rise in faith on high  
To Thee I rise in faith on high  
To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes  
To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes  
To Thee my kindred I commend  
To Thee the Father giveth now  
To this one God, the Lord of Sabaoth  
To those I love will He be near  
To those who love Him He denies  
To whom else should I make my plea  
To whom else should I make my plea  
To yon world be Thou our light  
To you this night in born a child  
To you this night is born a child  
To-day our Lord went up on high  
True faith will grasp His mercy fast  
True, I have transgress'd Thy will  
True mirror of the Godhead! Perfect Light!  
True Morning Sun of all my life, I pray  
True Shepherd, who in love most deep  
True that the godly man may know  
Truest Friend, who canst not fail me  
Truly hath He cared indeed  
Trust thou in flattering tongues no more

Turn the darkness into light  
Turn the darkness into light  
Turn Thou us, and we shall be turned  
'Twas a wondrous war, I trow  
'Twas but a while that I was sent  
'Twas by a path of sorrows drear  
'Twas ever wont with Thee, my God  
'Twas Love, that long ere time began  
'Twas Love whose counsel gave to me  
'Twas thus St. John hath taught us  
Two who ne'er upon this earth

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

**U**

Unite, Lord, in the bonds of peace  
Until we join the host that cry  
Unto all Thyself impart  
Unworthy am I of Thy grace  
Unworthy am I of Thy grace  
Up, Brethren of the Cross! and haste  
Up, quit the gates where sin abides  
Up, the ripening fields ye see  
Up, the ripening fields ye see  
Up then, upwards! seek thou only  
Up then, upwards! seek thou only  
Up, yes, upward to thy gladness  
Up! yes, upward to thy gladness



**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL****First Lines of Verses of Hymns****ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ****V**

Vain are my prayers, vainly I weep my errors  
Vain are my tears and prayers, vain all my woe

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

## W

Wake and watch, or else thy night  
Wake, awake, for night is flying  
Wake, awake, for night is flying  
Wake, Spirit, who in times now olden  
Wakenest thou again to sorrow  
Wakenest thou again to sorrow  
Wash'd in the blood that gushes  
Wash'd in the blood that gushes  
Watch against the world that frowns  
Watch against thyself, my soul  
We all believe in One true God  
We all believe in One true God  
We are bound without, within  
We are rich, for He was poor  
We ask but one thing for our lot  
We bury all our sin and crime  
We cannot see as yet Thy glorious face  
We Christians may rejoice to-day  
We die with Thee; oh let us live  
We die with Thee; oh let us live  
We haughty sons of men  
We have deserved, and patiently  
We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us  
We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us  
We know for us a rest remains  
We offer up ourselves to Thee  
We offer up ourselves to Thee  
We pass our nights in wakeful thought  
We praise Thee with the earliest morning ray  
We praise, we worship Thee, we trust  
We pray Thee, O Eternal Son  
We shall not rue our choice  
We sow in tears; but let us keep  
We stand bereft of help, and poor and lonely  
We take thee for our chariot, stormy Sea!  
We thank Thee, Father, that this day

We thank Thee, Father, that this day  
We thank Thee for that gracious care  
We thank Thee then, O God of heaven  
We thank Thee then, O God of heaven  
We who yet wander through the waste  
We yield, O Thou true Life, to Thee  
Wealth, I will not heed thee  
Wealth, I will not heed thee  
Wealth that this world can command  
Weary am I, Lord, and worn  
Weary am I of my pain  
Weary souls with toil outworn  
Weep not! dearest to my heart  
Weep not, dearest to my heart  
Weep not, my Redeemer lives!  
Weep not, my Redeemer lives  
Weep not that I take my leave  
Weep not that the world I leave  
Welcome, O my Saviour, now!  
Welcome, Thou victor in the strife  
Welcome Thou victor in the strife  
Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest  
Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest  
Well content am I if only  
Well contented is my heart  
Well for him who all forsaking  
Well for him who all forsaking  
Well for him who all things losing  
Well for him who all things losing  
Well for him who nothing knoweth  
Well for him who nothing knoweth  
Well for him whom death has landed  
Well for him whom death has landed  
Well for those who in His strength have lived  
Well He knows how best to grant me  
Well He knows how best to grant me  
Well I know this life of ours  
Well our utmost efforts worth

Were earth a thousand times as fair  
Were earth a thousand times as fair  
What are earthly joys? a weary  
What can I ask for more? Behold  
What can these anxious cares avail thee  
What can these anxious cares avail  
What had I been if Thou wert not?  
What here may shine I all resign  
What here may shine I all resign  
What human prudence fondly strives to bind  
What is there I yet should do  
What is there I yet should do  
What is there my foes can do  
What lives by life that is not Thine  
What most would profit us He knows  
What now sickens, mourns, and sighs  
What pleases God, O pious soul  
"What pleaseth God I frankly take  
"What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me  
What profit that He loosed and broke  
What profit us His deeds and life  
What profit ye His death and cross  
What profits all that Christ hath taught  
What profits it that Christ hath deigned  
What profits it that Christ is born  
What profits it that He is risen  
What profits us His agony  
What shall I, a sinner, do?  
What strangest punishment! The Shepherd good  
What strangest punishment is suffer'd yonder!--  
What the fathers most desired  
What though the world on us may fling  
What though the world were full of fiends  
What thrilling joy when on our sight  
What within me and without  
What within me and without  
What without Thy aid is wrought  
What without Thy aid is wrought

What would seem to hurt or shame thee  
What would seem to hurt or shame thee  
Whate'er may be His pleasure  
Whate'er may be the burden  
Whate'er my God ordains is right  
Whate'er my God ordains is right  
Whate'er of earthly good this life may grant me  
Whate'er shall be His pleasure  
Whate'er the burden be  
Whatsoe'er my heart hath planned  
When all around is darkling  
When all my mind is darkened o'er  
When along the brook I wander  
When anguish'd and perplex'd I lift my weary eyes  
When anguish'd and perplexed, with many a sigh and tear  
When comes the hour of failing breath  
When evil tongues with stinging blame  
When God's just wrath and anger burn  
When His strokes upon me light  
When His strokes upon me light  
When I cry for help, oh hear me  
When I dread some coming ill  
When I reach that home of gladness  
When I reach that home of gladness  
When I sleep my Guardian wakes  
When I sleep my Guardian wakes  
When I wander by the stream  
When I watch the moon arise  
When I watch the moon arise  
When in the hour of utmost need  
When in the hour of utmost need  
When late at night my rest I take  
When life's day hath fled by  
When mind, and thought, O Saviour  
When my heart with longing sickens  
When my heart with longing sickens  
When my last hour is close at hand  
When my last hour is close at hand

When my trials tarry long  
When my trials tarry long  
When now at last the hour is come  
When on the cross the Saviour hung  
When o'er my sins I sorrow  
When reason contradicts Thy law, or climbs  
When shall the sway  
When sorrow and remorse  
When strength and heart grow faint and sad  
When the golden sun forth goes  
When the heart must know  
When the heart must know  
When the last agony draws nigh  
When the Lord recalls the banish'd  
When the Lord recalls the banish'd  
When the twilight now hath vanish'd  
When these brief trial-days are spent  
When thus Thy Spirit in me burneth  
When weakness on me lies  
Whence come these sorrows, whence this cruel woe?  
Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish  
Whenever again thou sinkest  
Whene'er I hope in Thee, my Friend  
Whene'er I hope in Thee, my Friend  
Where He joins, Man, place no bar!  
Where is strength, Lord, to fulfil  
Where now my spirit stayeth  
Where now my spirit stayeth  
Where shall we aid and comfort find  
Where they bear the sceptre  
Where Thy joyous splendours dart  
Where would the garden's splendour be  
Wherefore dost Thou longer tarry  
Wherefore dost Thou longer tarry  
Wherefore my hope is in the Lord  
Wherefore should I grieve and pine?  
Wherein as Christians we may live  
Wheresoe'er my couch is made

Wherever I go, whate'er my task  
While that ye are in your mansions resting  
While that ye are resting in your home  
While the foe my soul is telling  
While yet the morn is breaking  
Who are those array'd in brightness  
Who are those arrayed in light  
Who are those before God's throne  
Who are those that, fare before me  
Who are those that in their hands  
Who follows Christ whate'er betide  
Who hath Thee, knows Thy word and love  
Who is there that would not gladly die  
Who joins him to that Lord  
Who keepeth not God's word, yet saith  
Who knows how near my end may be?  
Who knows how near my end may be?  
Who, Lord, by searching e'er shall find out Thee  
Who, Lord, of us, with thought and tongue so weak  
Who once was borne, betray'd and slain  
Who puts his trust in God most just  
Who puts his trust in God most just  
Who seeks in weakness an excuse  
Who sees God in the precious stone  
Who then would faint, nor join to share  
Who would make the prize his own  
Who wrestling long, with many a cry  
Who yet o'er earth in time must roam  
Whoso shall ponder oft these words  
Why art thou full of anxious fear  
Why art thou thus cast down, my heart?  
Why art thou thus cast down, my heart?  
Why didst Thou leave Thy throne  
Why halt thus, O deluded heart  
Why heed ye then the craft and noise  
Why is it that life is no longer sad  
Why mourn, then, that I now go hence?  
Will come, and with a mighty hand



Wilt Thou then always bear my sins in mind?  
Wisdom hath made them all  
With a glad and fearless mien  
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing  
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing  
With holy zeal then fill us  
With peace and joy I now depart  
With the sages from afar  
With the sages from afar  
With the wise who know Thee right  
With the wise who know Thee right  
With Thee, Lord, would I cast my lot  
With Thee, O Father, therefore may  
Witness in our hearts that God  
Witness our hearts that God  
Word of Life! most pure and strong  
Word of Life! most pure and strong  
Work Thou in me, and heavenward guide  
World, farewell! Of thee I'm tired  
World, farewell! Of thee I'm tired  
Worldly joys I cast behind me  
Would I could praise Thee with an angel's tongue!  
Would I then, to soothe my sorrow  
Would I then, to soothe my sorrow  
Would that I today might leave  
Would the powers of ill affright  
Would the powers of ill affright  
Would the world my steps entice  
Would there were help within our walls!  
Wouldst thou inherit life with Christ on high?  
Wouldst Thou that I should tarry here  
Wrestle, till through every vein  
Wrestle, till thy zeal is burning  
Wrestle with strong prayers and cries

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

## Y

Ye aching limbs! now rest you  
Ye aching limbs! now rest you  
Ye forest leaves so green and tender  
Ye heav'ns, oh haste your dewes to shed  
Ye heavens, oh haste your dewes to shed  
Ye heavy-laden, come to Him!  
Ye little leaves so fresh and green  
Ye servants of the Lord, who stand  
Ye sons of men, in earnest  
Ye who pine in weary sadness  
Ye who pine in weary sadness  
Ye who suffer, sigh, and moan  
Yea, all I am and love most dearly  
Yea, all who own Thee for their Head  
Yea, blest is he  
Yea, blest is he  
Yea, her sins our God will pardon  
Yea, I see what here was told me  
Yea, Lord, I thank Thy gracious power  
Yea, Lord, meet it is indeed  
Yea my spirit fain would sink  
Yea, O my God, forgive me now  
Yea, on Thee, my God, I rest  
Yea, on Thee, my God, I rest  
Yea, so truly for us careth  
Yea, Thou God didst make an end  
Yes, draw me to the Son, O Father  
Yes, He will speed us on our way  
Yes, it must be a faithful heart  
Yes, let us praise our God and raise  
Yes, let us truly know within  
Yes, Lord, Thou art as rich to-day  
Yes, Lord, Thou art as rich to-day  
Yes, Lord, through all my changing days  
Yes, Lord, Thy servants meet Thee  
Yes, Lord, 'tis of Thy power alone to-day

Yes, make me Thine,--though I am weak  
Yes, my God, I come before Thee  
Yes, our wisdom vainly ponders  
Yes, praise Him, for He never  
Yes, scatter'd are our brothers now  
Yes, take my heart, and in it rule  
Yes, there remaineth yet a rest!  
Yes, they shall praise it, till its fame  
Yes, Thy cross hath power to heal  
Yes, Thy warning voice is plain  
Yes, Thy warning voice is plain  
Yes, when I hence betake me  
Yes, when I must depart  
Yes, with the eye of faith  
Yes, yes, to Thee my soul would cleave  
Yet be the hour that none can tell  
Yet, Father, each fresh aching heart  
Yet God seeks them by His care  
Yet grant the eye of faith, O Lord  
Yet grant the eye of faith, O Lord  
Yet have I somewhat that my Lord can please  
Yet He in love delayeth long  
Yet I will not turn from Thee  
Yet I would leave it to thy choice  
Yet it seems I strive in vain  
Yet more from Thee I dare to claim  
Yet oft we think, is aught withdrawn  
Yet this is but a little part  
Yet Thou dost even for my sake  
Yet though conscience' voice appall me  
Yet unrequited, Lord, I would not leave Thee  
Yonder in joy the sheaves we bring

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**First Lines of Verses of Hymns**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z**

**Z**

Zion hears the watchmen singing  
Zion hears the watchmen singing  
Zion mourns in fear and anguish  
"Zion, surely I have loved thee,"

**Index of First Lines  
of  
German Hymns and Poems**

**ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ**

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## A

Abgrund wesentlicher Liebe  
Ach bleib' bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ  
Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ  
Ach bleib' mit deiner Gnade  
Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade  
Ach Gott und Herr wie gross und schwer  
Ach Gott und Herr  
Ach Gott, vom Himmel sieh darein  
Ach Gott wie manches Herzeleid  
Ach Gott, wie manches Herzelied  
Ach Jesu, dein Sterben  
Ach Jesu, dein Sterben  
Ach, lieber herre Jesu Christ  
Ach mein Herr Jesu dein Naheseyn  
Ach, mein verwundter Fürste  
Ach treuer Gott, barmherzigs Herz  
Ach was soll ich Sünder machen  
Alle Menschen müssen sterben  
Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'  
Allein zu dir, Herr Jesu Christ  
Allein zu dir Herr Jesu Christ  
Aller Glaubigen Sammelplatz  
Aller Gläubigen Sammelplatz  
Alles ist an Gottes Segen  
Alles ist an Gottes Segen  
Also heilig ist der Tag  
Am Grabe steh'n wir stille  
Am Grabe stehn wir stille  
An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gefündigt  
Angenehmes Alrankenbette  
Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenoffen  
Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenossen  
Auf Christ Himmelfahrt allein  
Auf Christi Himmelfahrt  
Auf den Nebel folgt die Sonn'  
Auf den Nebel folgt die Sonne



Auf diesen Tag bedenken wir  
Auf, hinauf zu deiner Freude  
Auf meinen lieben Gott  
Auf meinen treuen Gott  
Aufhinaufzu deiner Freude.  
Auferstehn, ja auferstehn wirst du  
Aus deiner Eltern Armen  
Aus diener Eltern Armen  
Aus meines Herzens Grunde  
Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu Dir  
Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu dir

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**B**

Befehl du deine Wege  
Bin ich allein ein Fremdling auf der Erden  
Bin ich allein ein Fremdling auf  
Brenne hell du Lampe meiner Seele  
Brennende Liebe, du heilige Flamme  
Brich durch, mein angefochtnes Herz  
Brich durch mein angefochtnes.  
Brunn alles Heils, dich ehren wir  
Brunn alles Heils, dich ehren wir

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**C**

Christ lag in Todesbanden  
Christ lag in Todesbanden  
Christe, du Beistand deiner Kreuzgemeinde  
Christe, wahrer Sohn Gottes frohn  
Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit  
Christus der ist mein Leben  
Christus ist erstanden  
Christus ist erstanden

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## D

Da Jesus an dem Kreuze stund  
Dank sei Gott in der Höhe  
Das alte Jahr vergangen ist  
Dein Wort, O Herr, ist milder Tau  
Dein Wort, O Herr, ist milder Thau  
Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe  
Der du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast  
Der du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast  
Der Glaub' ist eine' lebendige' Kraft  
Der Glaub ist eine lebendige Kraft  
Der Gott von unserm Bunde  
Der König ruht and schauet doch  
Der Mond ist aufgefangen  
Der Tag ist hin mein Geist und  
Der Tag ist hin  
Der trübe Winter ist vorbei  
Des Tages do ich daz kriuze nam  
Dich, Jesu, loben wir  
Die goldene Sonne  
Die Kirche Christi die Er geweiht  
Die Nacht ist kommen darin wir ruhen  
Die Nacht ist kommen drinn wir ruhen sollen  
Die Nacht ist kommen  
Die Seele ruht in Jesu Armen  
Dies ist der Gemeine Stärke  
Diess ist der Gemeinde Stärke  
Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen  
Diu rose ist die schoeneste under alle  
Do bist zwar mein und bleibest mein  
Dreieinigkeit, der Gottheit wahrer Spiegel  
Du blutiger Versühner  
Du ewiger Abgrund der seligen Liebe  
Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ  
Du heiliges Kind  
Du Himilisco trohtîn  
Du keusche Seele du

Du lenze gut, des jares teureste quarte  
Du o schönes Weltgebäude  
Du schönstes Gotteskind  
Du unvergleichlich Gut  
Du weinst für Jerusalem  
Du wesentliches Wort  
Du wesentliches Wort

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**E**

Edele Lieb, wie bist du hier so gar verborgen

Ehr und Dank sei dir gesungen

Ehr und Dank sei Dir gesungen

Ein' feste Burg is unser Gott

Ein feste Burg

Ein feste Burg

Eins Christen Herz

Eins ist Noth

Einst fahren wir vom Vaterland

Er ist gewaltic unde Starc

Er ist in Bethlehem geboren

Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort

Erscheine allen auserwählten

Erwach, o Mensch, erwache

Es geht daher des Tages Schein

Es geht daher des Tages Schein

Es giengen drî frewlin also frü

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

Es ist noch eine Ruh vorhanden

Es komt ein schif geladen

Es ruht die Nacht auf Erden

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**F**

Folget mir, ruft uns das Leben  
Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle  
Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen  
Frisch, frisch hindurch, mein Geist und Herz  
Fröhlich foll mein Herze springen  
Frölich soll mein Herze springen,  
Frühmorgens da die Sonn aufgeht  
Frühmorgens da sie Sonn' aufgeht



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**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL****German First Lines****A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z****G**

Gar mancher Weg, gar manche Bahn  
Geh aus, mein Herz, und suche Freud  
Geht hin ihr gläubigen Gedanken  
Geht nun hin und grabt mein Grab  
Geht nun hin und grabt mein Grab  
Genad' mir Herr, Ewiger Gott  
Gieb dich zufrieden  
Got thir eigenhaf ist  
Gott den ich als Liebe kenne  
Gott des Himmels und der Erden  
Gott dess Himmels und der Erden  
Gott ist gegenwärtig  
Gott lebet noch  
Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt  
Gott sei gelobet der allein  
Gottes Sohn ist kommen  
Gottlob, ein Schritt zur Ewigkeit  
Gottlob ein Schritt zur Ewigkeit  
Gottlob, es ist erschollen  
Gottlob, nun ist erschollen  
Guter Hirt, du hast gestillet  
Guter Hirte, willst du nicht  
Guter Hirte willst du nicht

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## H

Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein  
Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein  
Herr! auf Erden muss ich leiden  
Herr auf Erden muss ich leiden  
Herr Christ, der einig' Gotts Sohn  
Herr, ein ganzer Leidenstag  
Herr Gott nun schleuss dein Himmel auf  
Herr Gott, wir danken Dir  
Herr, ich habe missgehandelt  
Herr Jesu Christ dein Kripplein ist  
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'  
Herr Jesu Christ, mein höchstes Gut  
Herr Jesu Christ mein Lebens Licht  
Herr Jesu Christ mein Lebens Licht  
Herr Jesu Christe mein getreuer Hirte  
Herr Jesu, Licht der Heiden  
Herr Jesu Licht der Heiden  
Herr Jesus Christ, wahr Mensch und Gott  
Herr nun lass in Friede  
Herr unser Gott, lass nicht zu Schanden werden  
Herz, der göttlichen Natur  
Herz und Herz vereint zusammen  
Herz und Herz vereint zusammen  
Herzlich lieb hab' ich dich, O Herr  
Herzlich lieb hab ich dich O Herr  
Herzlich thut mich erfreuen  
Herzliebster Jesu, was hast Du verbrochen  
Herzliebster Jesu, was hast du  
Hier lieg' ich, Herr, im Staube  
Hier lieg' ich, Herr, im Staube  
Hier lieg' ich nun, mein Gott, zu deinen Füßen  
Hier lieg ich nun mein Gott zu deinen  
Hilf, Herr Jesu, lass gelingen  
Himmel, Erde, Luft und Meer  
Himmel Erde Luft und Meer  
Himmelan geht unsre Bahn

Himmelwärts geht unsere Bahn  
Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein  
Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein  
Hochheilige Dreieinigkeit  
Hochheilige Dreieinigkeit  
Höchster Priester, der du dich  
Höchster Priester, der du dich  
Hört auf mit Trauern und mit Klag'  
Hört auf mit Trauern und mit Klag  
Hosianna! Davids Sohn  
Hüter, wird die Nacht der Sünden

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## I

Ich bin ein Gast auf Erden  
Ich bin ein Gast auf Erden  
Ich bin getauft auf deinen Namen  
Ich bin getauft auf deinen Namen  
Ich der ich oft in grosser Noth  
Ich hab' ergeben Herz und Sinn  
Ich' hab' mein' Sach' Gott heimgestellt  
Ich hab mein Sach Gott heirngestellt  
Ich hab's gewagt mit Sinnen  
Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden  
Ich lass dich nicht, du Hül' in  
Ich lass Ihn nicht, der einst gekommen  
Ich müz die creatures fliehen  
Ich ruf' zu dir, Herr Jesu Christ  
Ich sage jedem dass Er lebt  
Ich steh' in Angst und Pein  
Ich weiss an wen ich glaube  
Ich weiss es wird mein Ende kommen  
Ich weiss es wird mein Ende kommen  
Ich weiss, mein Gott, dass all mein Thun  
Ich will dich lieben, meine Starke  
Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke  
Ich will von meiner Missethat  
Ich wolt daz ich daheime wer  
Ihr Himmel tröpfelt Tau in Eil'  
Ihr Himmel tröpfelt Thau in Eil  
Ihr Knecht' des Herren allegleich  
Im Osten flammt empor die goldene Sonne  
Immer muss ich wieder lesen  
In allen unseren Thaten  
In dich hab' ich gehoffet, Herr  
In die Segel fanst und linde  
In dir ist Freude  
In dir ist Freud  
In Gotes namen faren wir  
In Gottes Namen fahren wir

In Gottesnamen reisen wir  
In Jesu Wunden schlaf ich ein  
Ir sult sprechen willekomen  
Ist Gott für mich so trete

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**J**

Jehovah, hoher Gott, von Macht und Stärke

Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt

Jerusalem du hochgebaute Stadt

Jesu, als du wiederkehrtest

Jesu Christ, mein schönstes Licht

Jesu deine tiefen Wunden

Jesu der du bist alleine

Jesu, der du bist allein

Jesu, geh voran

Jesu, geh voran

Jesu, gieb uns dein' Gnad

Jesu mein Erbarmer höre

Jesu mein Erbarmer höre

Jesu, mein Erbarmer, höre

Jesu, meine Freude

Jesu meine Freude

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben

Jesus, meine Zuversicht

Jesus meine Zuversicht



**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**K**

Keine Schönheit hat die Welt  
Keine Schönheit hat die Welt  
Komm, Gott Schöpfer, Heil'ger Geist  
Komm Heiden Heiland, Lösegeld  
Komm Heidenheiland, Lösegeld  
Komm, Heil'ger Geist, Herre Gott  
Komm Heil'ger Geist, Herre Gott  
Komm, O Komm, du Geist des Lebens  
Komm o komm, du Geist des Lebens  
Kommt an der Tod, da ich muss ringen  
Kommt Brüder lasst uns gehen  
Kommt, Christen, Gottes Huld zu feiern  
Kreuz wir grüssen dich von Herzen

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**L**

Längst suchtest du, mein Geist, ein  
Lass dich Gott  
Lass mich dein sein und bleiben  
Lasst uns alle fröhlich sein  
Lebst du in mir o wahres Leben  
Leser, möchtest du erkennen  
Licht von Licht erleuchte mich  
Licht von Licht erleuchte mich  
Liebe die du mich so milde  
Liebe, die du mich zum Bilde  
Liebster Jesu, hier sind wir  
Liebster Jesu hier sind wir  
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.  
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier  
Lob sei Dir, treuer Gott und Vater  
Lob und Ehr mit stetem Danckopfer  
Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL****German First Lines****A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z****M**

Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt'  
Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit  
Macht hoch die Thür, die Thor macht weit  
Macht hoch die Thür, die Thor macht  
Mag auch die Liebe weinen  
Mag ich Unglück nicht widerstehn.  
Mein Gott bei dir ist alle Fülle  
Mein Gott bei dir ist alle Fülle  
Mein Gott, in deine Hände  
Mein Gott in deine Hände  
Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen  
Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen  
Mein Jesu, den die Seraphinen  
Mein Jesu, wie so gross die Lieb'  
Mein König! deine Liebe  
Meine Hoffnung stehet feste  
Meine Seele senket sich  
Meine Seele senket sich  
Min fröede wart nie sorgelos  
Min vreude ist gar zergangen  
Mir nach, spricht Christus, unser Held  
Mit Ernst, O Menschenkinder  
Mit Fried' und Freud' fahr' ich dahin  
Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin  
Mit saelden müeze ich hiute ûf steh  
Mitten wir im Leben sind  
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit  
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit  
Morgenstern in finst'rer Nacht  
Muget in schowen waz dem meien

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL****German First Lines****A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z****N**

Nach dir, O Gott, verlanget mich  
Nach dir, o Gott verlanget mich  
Nach einer Prüfung kurzer Tage  
Nu alrest leb ich mir werde  
Nu frew dich liebe Christenheit  
Nu wil ich nimmer mer verzweifeln  
Nun danket alle Gott  
Nun danket alle Gott  
Nun danket alle Gott  
Nun freut euch liebes Christen gemein  
Nun gingst auch du  
Nun gingst auch Du  
Nun hilf uns, O Herr Jesu Christ  
Nun lasst uns den Leib begraben  
Nun lasst uns den Leib begraben  
Nun lob' mein Seel' den Herren  
Nun nimm mein Herz und alles was ich bin  
Nun preiset alle Gottes Barmherzigkeit  
Nun ruhen alle Wälder  
Nun ruhen alle Wälder  
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat  
Nun so will ich denn mein Leben  
Nun so will ich denn mein Leben  
Nun tret ich wieder aus der Ruh

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## O

- O allerhöchster Menschenhüter
- O auferstandener Siegesfürst
- O auferstandner Siegesfürst
- O Christe Morgensterne
- O Christe Morgensterne
- O dass ich tausend Zungen hätte
- O dass ich tausend Zungen hätte
- O der alles hält' verloren
- O der alles hätt verloren
- O du allersüsste Freude
- O du allersüsste Freude
- O du Liebe meiner Liebe
- O Durchbrecher aller Bande
- O Durchbrecher aller Bande
- O Ewigkeit, o Ewigkeit
- O Gott, du frommer Gott
- O Gott du frommer Gott
- O Gott, o Geist, o Licht des Lebens
- O grosser Geist, o Ursprung
- O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden
- O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden
- O Heil'ger Geist, kehr bei uns ein
- O Herr lass unser Schifflin heute
- O Herre Gott, ich ruf zu dir
- O Herre Gott ich ruf zu dir
- O Jesu Christ, ein lieblichz gut
- O Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht
- O Jesu Christe, wahres Licht
- O Jesu Christe wahres Licht
- O Jesu König hoch zu ehren
- O Jesu, süsses Licht
- O König aller Ehren
- O König aller Ehren
- O Lamm Gottes, unschuldig
- O Licht geboren aus dem Lichte
- O liebe Seele könnt'st du werden

O reines Wesen, lautre Quelle  
O reines Wesen, lautre Quelle  
O Trauerigkeit, O Herzeleid  
O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid  
O Vater, Sohn, und Heil'ger Geist  
O Vaterhand die mich so treu geführet  
O Vaterherz das Erd und Himmel chuf  
O wê des smerzen  
O Welt, ich muss dich lassen  
O Welt, ich muz dich lassen  
O Welt, sich hier dein Leben  
O wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr Frommen  
O wie selig seid ihr doch irh Frommen  
Oeffne nun die Perlenthoren

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**R**

Ringe recht wenn Gottes Gnade

Ringe recht wenn Gottes Gnade



## Catherine Winkworth at CCEL

## German First Lines

## A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z

## S

Salb' uns mit deiner Liebe  
 Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele  
 Schmücke dich o liebe Seele  
 Schmückt das Fest mit Maien  
 Schöner Himmelsaal  
 Seele du musst munter werden  
 Seele du musst munter werden  
 Seelen-Bräutigam, O du Gottes Lamm  
 Sei Lob und Ehr dem höchsten Gut  
 Sei Lob und Ehr dem höchsten Gut  
 Siegesfürst und Ehrenkönig  
 Siegesfürst und Ehrenkönig  
 Sieh hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig  
 Sieh hier bin ich Ehrenkönig  
 So die bluomen uz dem grase dringent  
 So führst du doch recht selig Herr  
 So hab ich obgesieget  
 So ists an dem dass ich mit Freude  
 Solche Leute will der König küssen  
 Sollt' es auch bisweilen scheinen  
 Sollt es denn bisweilen scheinen  
 Sollt' ich aus Furcht vor Menschenkindern  
 Sollt' ich meinem Gott nicht singen  
 Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen  
 Sollt' ich mich denn täglich kränken  
 Stilles Lamm und Friedefürst  
 Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn  
 Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn  
 Su ruhest du, o meine Ruh  
 Swer âne vorhte, herre Got

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**T**

Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte  
Trauernd und mit bangem Sehnen  
Tröstet, tröstet meine Lieben

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**U**

Um Mitternacht bin ich erwacht  
Unbegreiflich Gut, wahrer Gott alleine  
Unsar trohtin hât farsalt  
Unter jenen grossen Gütern

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**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**V**

Valet will ich dir geben  
Vater unser im Himmelreich  
Veni Creator Spiritus  
Verborgne Gottes Liebe du  
Verklärtes Haupt nun lebst du  
Verzage nicht du Häuflein klein  
Vil wol gelobter Got wie selten ich dich prise  
Voller Wunder, voller kunst  
Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her  
Von des Himmels Thron  
Von Gott will ich nicht lassen  
Von Gott will ich nicht lassen  
Von Himmel hoch da komm ich her

**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

## W

Wach auf, du Geist der ersten Zeugen  
Wach auf, du Geist der ersten Zeugen  
Wach' auf meines Herzens Schöne  
Wach auf, wach auf, du sich're Welt  
Wach' auf, wach' auf du sich're Welt  
Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme  
Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme  
Walte, walte, nah und fern  
Walte walte nah und fern  
Wann der Herr einst die Gefangenen  
Wann der Herr einst die Gefangenen  
Warum betrübst do dich mein Herz  
Warum betrübst du dich, mein Herz  
Warum sollt ich mich denn grämen.  
Warum willst du drauszen stehen  
Warum willst du drauszen stehn  
Was du vor tausend Jahren  
Was Gott gefällt o frommes Kind  
Was Gott thut das ist wohlgetan  
Was Gott thut das ist wohlgethan  
Was kinket ihr betroggen Seelen  
Was von aussen und von innen  
Was von aussen und von innen  
Was wär ich ohne dich gewesen  
Weg mein Herz mit dem Gedanken  
Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin  
Welt, ade, ich bin dein müde  
Welt, lebwohl, ich bin dein müde  
Welt, lebwohl, ich bin dein müde  
Welt, sieh bier dein Leben  
Wenn alle untreu werden  
Wenn ich in Angst und Noth  
Wenn ich in Angst und Noth  
Wenn je du wieder zagst  
Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist  
Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist

Wenn meine Sünd' mich kränken  
Wenn meine Sünd' mich kränken  
Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen sein  
Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen sein  
Wer das Kleinod will erlangen  
Wer Gott vertraut hat wohl gebaut  
Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut  
Wer hält nicht Gottes Wort doch spricht  
Wer hofft mit Christo dort zu erben  
Wer im Herzen will erfahren  
Wer im Herzen will erfahren  
Wer ist wohl wie du, Jesu süsse Ruh  
Wer ist wohl wie du  
Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten  
Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten  
Wer sich auf seiner Schwachkeit steurt  
Wer sind die vor Gottes Throne  
Wer sind die vor Gottes Throne  
Wer weiss, wie nahe mir mein Ende  
Wer weiss wie nahe mir mein Ende  
Werde Licht, du Stadt der Heiden  
Werde Licht du Stadt der Heiden  
Werde munter, mein Gemüthe  
Werde munter rnein Gemüthe  
Wie ein Vogel lieblich singet  
Wie ein Vogel lieblich singet  
Wie herrlich strahlt der Morgenstern  
Wie könnt ich Sein vergeffen  
Wie könnt' ich Sein vergessen  
Wie schäumt so feierlich  
Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern  
Wie schön leuecht't uns der Morgenstern  
Wie soll ich dich empfangen  
Wie soll ich dich empfangen  
Wie wohl hast du gelabet  
Wie wohl hast du gelabet  
Wie wohl ist mir o Freund der Seelen  
Wie's Gott gefällt, gefällt's mir auch

Willkommen, Held im Streite  
Willkommen Held im Streite  
Wir Christenleut' han jetzund Freud'  
Wir glauben all an einen Gott, Vater  
Wir singen dir, Immanuel  
Wir singen dir Immanuel  
Wo Gott der Herr nicht zu uns hält  
Woher denn kommt' es zu dieser Zeit  
Wohl dem der sich mit Fleiss bemuhet  
Wohl einem Haus wo Jesus Christ  
Wurze des waldes



**Catherine Winkworth at CCEL**

**German First Lines**

**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O R S T U V W Z**

**Z**

Zeuch ein zu deinem Thoren  
Zeuch ein zu deinen Thoren  
Zeuch uns nach dir  
Zion klagt mit Angst und Schmerzen

## **Authors**

## **Albert, Heinrich (1604--1655)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[God who madest earth and heaven](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Heinrich Albert](#)  
[The Königsberg Circle](#)

## **Albertini, Johann Baptist (1769-1831) (*Bohemian*)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Lamp within me! brightly burn and glow](#)

[St. Thomas the Apostle: The Soul's Joy in discovering Christ, the link between God and Man](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Hymnwriters of the Bohemian Brethren](#)

[Other Moravian Hymn-Writers \(Albertini\)](#)

## **Albinus, Johann Georg (1624-1679)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Ash Wednesday: A Cry for Mercy  
Hark! a voice saith, All are mortal  
Not in anger, mighty God  
World, farewell! Of thee I'm tired

### **Life and Work**

Albinus

**Allendorf, Johann Ludwig Conrad (1693-1773)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Now rests her soul in Jesu's arms](#)

**Life and Work**

[Later Pietists](#)

## **Altenburg, Jonann Michael (1584-1640)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[St. Stephen's Day: A Battle-Song in troubled times](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Hymn Writers](#)

[The Thirty Year's War](#)

## **Ambrose of Milan, St. (340-397)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Redeemer of the nations, come](#)

[Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity: Rejoice, the Lord is at hand](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Ambrosian Church Music](#)

[Mystics and Moravians](#)

[Pre-Reformation Sources](#)



## **Andreä, Johann Valentin (1586-1654)**

### **Life and Work**

[Johann Valentin Andrea](#)

## Anonymous

### Hymns and Poems

A spotless Rose is blowing  
All things hang on our possessing  
As a bird at dawning singeth  
As a bird in meadows fair  
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come  
Fourth Sunday After Easter: The Indwelling of the Holy Spirit  
Fourth Sunday in Lent: Confession of Sin  
God, it is Thy property  
Hear, O my God, low at Thy feet I bend me  
Holy Ghost! my Comforter  
Holy Spirit, once again  
In God's name let us on our way  
Jesu be ne'er forgot  
Jesus, the merit  
Let us all with gladsome voice  
Lord, hear the voice of my complaint  
My God, in Thee all fulness lies  
My inmost heart now raises  
My life is hid in Jesus  
Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity: Living Faith  
O Christ, Thou bright and Morning Star  
O World, I must forsake thee  
Rejoice, dear Christendom, to-day  
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians  
St. Peter  
Sixth Sunday after Trinity: Self Surrender to God  
So holy is this day of days  
Third Sunday after Epiphany: The Word of God  
Thou burning Love, Thou holy Flame  
Thy Word, O Lord, is gentle dew  
We Christians may rejoice to-day  
When on the cross the Saviour hung  
When the last agony draws nigh  
Who puts his trust in God most just  
Why is it that life is no longer sad

## **Anton Ulrich, Duke of Brunswick (1633-1714)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

O God, I long Thy Light to see

Once more from rest I rise again

Patience and Humility

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity: God's sure Help in Sorrow

Tenth Sunday after Trinity: Longing of the Heart after God

### **Life and Work**

Anton Ulrich, Duke of Brunswick

Mystics and Moravians

**Arndt, Ernst Moritz (1769-1860)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Go and dig my grave today  
I know in Whom I put my trust

## **Arndt, Johann (-1621)**

### **Life and Work**

1560-1616: An Interval

**Arnold, Gottfried (1666-1714) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Anoint us with Thy blessed love  
Full many a way, full many a path  
I leave Him not, who came to save  
Lost in darkness, girt with dangers  
Thou, who breakest ev'ry chain  
Thou Who breakest every chain  
Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity: The Unsearchable Wisdom of God  
Well for him who all things losing

**Life and Work**

1750-1850: Modern Times  
Gottfried Arnold

**Bahnmaier, Jonathan Friedrich (1774-1841)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Jesu, when Thou once returnedst  
Spread, oh spread, thou mighty Word

**Behemb (Behm, Böhme), Martin (1557-1622)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light

O Jesu, King of Glory

O King of Glory! David's Son!



**Blaurer, Ambrosius (1492-1564)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me](#)

**Life and Work**

[Many Voices](#)

## **Bogatsky, Carl Heinrich von (1690-1774)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Fifth Sunday After Epiphany: A Prayer for the Presence of the Spirit of God in the Church

Jehovah, God of boundless strength and might

Wake, Spirit, who in times now olden

### **Life and Work**

Carl Heinrich von Bogatsky

Later Pietists

## **Bohemian Brethren**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Christ the Lord is risen again  
Christ will gather in His own  
Faith is a living power from heaven  
Faith is a living powr from heav'n  
Lord Jesus Christ, we come to Thee  
Lord, to Thy chosen ones appear  
Now God be with us, for the night is closing  
Once more the day-light shines abroad  
Once more the daylight shines abroad  
Praise, glory, thanks, be ever paid  
The night is come, wherein at last we rest

### **Life and Work**

Bohemian Brethren  
Earliest Hymn-Books  
Hymnwriters of the Bohemian Brethren  
Mystics and Moravians  
The Moravians (Nicolaus von Zinzendorf)

**Böhme, David (1605-1657)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Lord, now let Thy servant

**Böhmer, Just Henning (1674-1749)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Courage, my sorely-tempted heart  
O risen Lord! O conqu'ring King  
O risen Lord! O conquering King!

**Böhmer, Maria Magdalena (~1743) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Regardless now of things below](#)

**Bürde, Samuel Gottlieb (1753-1831)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[When the Lord recalls the banish'd](#)

**Burmeister, Franz Joachim (-1672)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Thou virgin soul! O thou



## **Canitz, Friedrich Rudolph Ludwig, Freiherr von (1654-1699)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Come, my soul, awake, 't is morning](#)

[Come, my soul, awake, 'tis morning](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Later Pietists](#)

[Mystics and Moravians](#)

## **Claudius, Matthias (1740-1815)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[The moon hath risen on high](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Friedrich Gottlieb Klopstock](#)

[Roman Catholic Hymns](#)

**Clausnitzer, Tobias (1619-1684)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Blessed Jesus, at Thy word  
We all believe in One true God

## **Cramer, Johann Andreas (1723-1788)**

### **Life and Work**

[1750-1850: Modern Times](#)

[Johann Andreas Cramer](#)

**Crassellius, Bartholomäus (1667-1724)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Jehovah, let me now adore Thee

Third Sunday in Lent: A Warning of Judgment

**Creutziger (Cruciger), Elisabethe (~1500-1535)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[O Thou, of God the Father](#)

## **Dach, Simon (1605-1659)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

A dread hath come on me  
Fourth Sunday after Trinity: Sharing the Cross and the Crown  
O ye halls of Heaven  
Oh how blessed, faithful souls, are ye  
Oh how blest are ye behind our telling

### **Life and Work**

Simon Dach  
The Königsberg Circle  
The Thirty Year's War

**Decius, Nicolaus (von Hofe) (-1541)**

**Hymns and Poems**

All glory be to God on High  
O Lamb of God most stainless



## **Dessler, Wolfgang Christoph (1660-1722)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Courage, my heart, press cheerly on

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity: God's Presence the Source of all Joy

Jesu, whose glory's streaming rays

My Jesus, if the Seraphim

Now the pearly gates unfold

Second Sunday in Lent: Clinging to Christ in utter Need

### **Life and Work**

Mystics and Moravians

**Dober, Anna (née Schindler) (1713-1739) (*Moravian*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Holy Lamb, who thee receive](#)

**Drewes (Dreves), Johann Friedrich Ludwig (1762-1834)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Fourth Sunday After Epiphany: A Prayer in mental Conflict  
My God, behold me lying

## **Eber, Paul (1511-1569)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

I fall asleep in Jesu's arms  
Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God  
When in the hour of utmost need

### **Life and Work**

Justus Jonas  
Paul Eber  
The Reformation

**Ebert, Jacob (1549-1615)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Lord Jesu Christ, the Prince of Peace](#)

**Emilia Juliana, Countess of Schwarzburg Rudolstadt (1637-1706)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Who knows how near my end may be?

**Flemming, Paul (1609-1640)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Jesus, whom Thy Church doth own  
Wherever I go, whate'er my task

**Life and Work**

Paul Flemming

**Flitner, Johann (1618-1678)**

**Hymns and Poems**

What shall I, a sinner, do?



**Foqué (Fouqué), Friedrich Heinrich Carl De la Mothe (1777-1843)**  
***(Reformed)***

**Hymns and Poems**

[On our sails all soft and sweetly](#)

[Quinquagesima Sunday: Christ opening the Eyes of the Blind](#)

[Thou, solemn Ocean, rollest to the strand](#)

**Life and Work**

[Modern Hymns](#)

## **Franck (Frank), Johann (1618-1677)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness  
Jesu, priceless treasure  
Light of the Gentile nations  
Lord God, we worship Thee  
Lord, to Thee I make confession  
Presentation in the Temple: The Song of Simeon  
Redeemer of the nations, come  
True mirror of the Godhead! Perfect Light!  
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity: Rejoice, the Lord is at hand  
Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity: Aspiration after the Life Eternal  
Ye heav'ns, oh haste your dewes to shed  
Ye heavens, oh haste your dewes to shed

### **Life and Work**

Johann Frank  
Mystics and Moravians

**Franck, Salomo (1659-1725)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Easter Even: Rest in the Grave  
I know my end must surely come  
I know the doom that must befall me

**Franke, August Hermann (1663-1727) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Fifth Sunday After Epiphany: A Prayer for the Presence of the Spirit of God in the Church

Oh wouldst Thou in Thy glory come

Thank God that towards eternity

Third Sunday after Trinity: Peace in Trouble

What within me and without

**Life and Work**

August Herrmann Franke

**Freylinghausen, Anastasius (1670-1739) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

O Jesu, source of calm repose

Pure essence! Spotless Fount of Light

Sixth Sunday after Epiphany: Aspiration after Purity and Holiness

The day expires

The day is done

Thou art First and Best

**Life and Work**

Anastasius Freylinghausen

**Freystein, Johann Burchard (1671-1718)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Rise, my soul, to watch and pray

**Garve, Carl Bernhard (1763-1841) (*Moravian*)**

**Life and Work**

[Other Moravian Hymn-Writers \(Albertini\)](#)

**Gaskell, William (1805-1884)**

**Hymns and Poems**

A sure stronghold our God is He

Ein Feste Berg (from the First Edition)

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity: Luther's Psalm



## **Gellert, Christian Fürchtegott (1715-1769)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Against Thee only have I sinn'd, I own it  
When these brief trial-days are spent  
Who keepeth not God's word, yet saith

### **Life and Work**

1750-1850: Modern Times  
Christian Fürchtegott Gellert  
Recent Hymnwriters

## **Gerhardt, Paul (1606-1676)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

A pilgrim here I wander  
Ah! Lord, how shall I meet Thee  
Ah wounded Head that bearest  
All my heart this night rejoices  
Cometh sunshine after rain  
Commit thou all thy griefs  
Extended on a cursed tree  
Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity: The Secret of Content  
Fifth Sunday after Trinity: The Good Soldier of Christ  
Full of wonder, full of art  
Good Friday. Morning: The Crucifixion  
Hence, my heart, with such a thought  
I know, my God, and I rejoice  
I who so oft in deep distress  
Jesu, thy boundless love to me  
Monday in Whitsun-Week: The Spirit of God the Spirit of Love, Joy, and Peace  
Now all the woods are sleeping  
O blessed Jesus! This  
O enter, Lord, Thy temple  
O Faithful God! O, pitying Heart  
Oh, world! behold upon the tree  
St. Barnabas' Day: The Merciful Providence of God  
Seventh Sunday after Trinity: A Summer Song  
Shall I not sing praise to Thee  
Sunday after Christmas-day: The Desire of all Nations  
Sweetest Fount of holy gladness  
Sweetest joy the soul can know  
Thank God it hath resounded  
The golden sunbeams with their joyous gleams  
Thee, O Immanuel, we praise  
Third Sunday After Easter: A Song of Joy after a time of Sorrow  
Third Sunday in Advent: Christ the Deliverer  
Thou'rt mine, yes, still thou art mine own!  
To God's all-gracious heart and mind  
What pleases God, O pious soul

Wherefore dost Thou longer tarry  
Wherefore should I grieve and pine?

**Life and Work**

Paul Gerhardt  
Textual Sources; Plans for a Tune Book  
The Thirty Year's War

**Gesenius, Justus (1601-1673)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Wednesday in Passion Week: Christ's Death our Redemption  
When o'er my sins I sorrow

**Gotter, Ludwig Andreas (1661-1735) (*Pietist-related*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity: The Cross our Glory](#)

**Gramann, Johann (Poliander) (1487-1541)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[My soul, now praise thy Maker](#)

**Greiding, Johann Ernst (1676-1748)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Him on yonder cross I love](#)

## **Gregor, Christian (1723-1801)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Christ will gather in His own](#)  
[Oh dearest Lord! to feel that Thou art near](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Hymnwriters of the Bohemian Brethren](#)  
[Other Moravian Hymn-Writers \(Albertini\)](#)



## **Gryphius, Andreas (1616-1664)**

### **Life and Work**

[Andreas Gryphius](#)

**Hayn, Henriette Luise von (1724-1782) (*Moravian*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Seeing I am Jesus' lamb](#)

**Life and Work**

[Hymnwriters of the Bohemian Brethren](#)

[Other Moravian Hymn-Writers \(Albertini\)](#)

## **Heermann, Johann (1585-1647)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Ah! Lord our God, let them not be confounded  
Alas, dear Lord, what law then hast Thou broken  
At the Approach of Death  
Christ, our true and only Light  
Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies  
In Bodily Pain  
In Distress of Mind  
In Temptation  
Lord Jesus Christ, my faithful Shepherd, hear!  
Monday in Passion Week: Christ weeping over Jerusalem  
O Christ, our true and only Light  
O God, Thou faithful God  
Thursday in Passion Week: Our Requital of Christ's Love  
Tuesday in Passion Week: Christ's Death our Purification  
Zion mourns in fear and anguish

### **Life and Work**

Heerman's "Sighs" and "Laments"  
Johann Heermann

**Held, Heinrich (1620-1659)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Let the earth now praise the Lord

## **Helmboldt, Louis (1534-1598)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[From God shall nought divide me](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Church Music](#)  
[Louis Helmboldt](#)

## **Henry of Loufenburg (15th cent.)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[I would I were at last at home](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Henry of Loufenburg](#)

## **Hensel, Luise (1798-1876)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Ever would I fain be reading](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Modern Hymns](#)

[Recent Hymnwriters](#)

**Herberger, Valerius (1562-1627)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Farewell I gladly bid Thee



**Hermann, Johann Gottfried (1707-1791)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[First Sunday after Trinity: The Love of God](#)

**Life and Work**

[The Thirty Year's War](#)

## **Hermann, Nicolas (-1561)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Now hush your cries, and shed no tear  
The happy sunshine all is gone  
When my last hour is close at hand

### **Life and Work**

Johann Matthesius  
Nicolas Hermann  
The Reformation

**Hertzog, Johann Friedrich (1647-1699)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Now that the sun doth shine no more

**Hesse, Johann (1490-1547)**

**Hymns and Poems**

O world, I now must leave thee

**Hessenthaler, Magnus (1621-1681)**

**Hymns and Poems**

True Shepherd, who in love most deep

**Hey, Johann Wilhelm (1789-1854)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Whenever again thou sinkest

## **Hiller, Philip Frederick (1699-1769)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

He Maketh all our Bed in our Sickness  
My God, to Thee I now commend  
Thou fathomless Abyss of Love

### **Life and Work**

Philip Frederick Hiller

**Hojer, Conrad (early 17th cent.)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Ah God, my days are dark indeed



**Homburg, Ernst Chrostoph (1605-1681)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Christ the Life of all the living](#)

## **Jonas, Justus (1493-1555)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[If God were not upon our side](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Johann Matthesius](#)

[Justus Jonas](#)

**Josephsen, Ludwig Carl Leopold (1809-1877)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Now darkness over all is spread

**Kern, Christian Gottlob (1792-1835)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Oh how could I forget Him](#)

**Keimann, Christian (1607-1662)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Oh rejoice, ye Christians, loudly

**Kiel, Tobias (1584-1627)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Lord God, now open wide Thy heaven

## **Klopstock, Friedrich Gottlieb (1724-1803)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Rise again! yes, rise again wilt thou](#)

### **Life and Work**

[1750-1850: Modern Times](#)

[Friedrich Gottlieb Klopstock](#)

[Recent Hymnwriters](#)

## **Knapp, Albert (1798-1864)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Now we must leave our father-land  
O Father-heart, who hast created all  
Thy parents' arms now yield thee

### **Life and Work**

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**Knorr, Christian, Baron von Rosenroth (1636-1689)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Dayspring of eternity](#)

**Krummacher, Friedrich Adolf (1767-1845)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Though Love may weep with breaking heart

**Kunth, Johann Sigismund (1700-1779)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[St. Matthias' Day: The True Rest](#)

**Lange, Ernst (1650-1727) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Quinquagesima Sunday: Love the root of all Excellence

**Lange, Joachim (1670-1744) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[O God, what offering shall I give](#)

**Life and Work**

[August Herrmann Franke](#)

**Laurenti, Laurentius (1660-1722)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Christmas Day: The Word made flesh  
Is thy heart athirst to know  
O Thou Essential Word

**Lehr, Leopold Franz Friedrich (1709-1744)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Ninth Sunday after Trinity: The Choice](#)

**Liebich, Ehrenfried (1713-1780)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Come, Christians, praise your Maker's goodness



**Lindemann, I. (1580-1630)**

**Hymns and Poems**

In Thee is gladness

**Lobwasser, Ambrose (1515-1585) (*Reformed*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Ye servants of the Lord, who stand](#)

**Life and Work**

[1560-1616: An Interval](#)

## **Louisa Henrietta, Electress of Brandenburg (1627-1667)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

I will return unto the Lord

Jesus Christ, my sure Defence

Tuesday in Easter Week: Christ's Life the Source and Pledge of Ours

### **Life and Work**

Louisa Henrietta, Electress of Brandenburg

Paul Gerhardt

The Thirty Year's War

## **Löwenstern, Matthäus Apelles von (1594-1648)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Fifth Sunday after Easter: Christ the Champion of His Church  
For the Lord reigneth  
When anguish'd and perplex'd I lift my weary eyes  
When anguish'd and perplexed, with many a sigh and tear

### **Life and Work**

Hymn Writers  
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**Ludämilia Elisabeth, Countess of Schwarzburg Rudolstadt  
(1640-1672)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus](#)

## **Luther, Martin (1483-1546)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

A Preface to all good Hymn-Books  
A sure stronghold our God is He  
Ah God, from heav'n look down and see  
Christmas Eve: A Carol  
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord  
Dear Christian people, now rejoice!  
Easter Day. Morning: The Triumph over Death  
Ein Feste Berg (from the First Edition)  
Fifth Sunday in Lent: Tarrying for Light and Help  
From heaven above to earth I come  
German Sequences  
In Death's strong grasp the Saviour lay  
In peace and joy I now depart  
In the midst of life, behold  
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy word  
Our Father, Thou in heav'n above  
Out of the depths I cry to Thee  
Tuesday in Whitsun-Week: The Spirit of God the Witness to His Son  
Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity: Luther's Psalm

### **Life and Work**

Arrangement of this Book  
Bohemian Brethren  
Church Music  
Hymnwriters of the Bohemian Brethren  
Johann Matthesius  
Justus Jonas  
Martin Luther  
Paul Gerhardt  
The Reformation

**Marot, Samuel (1770-1865)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[From Thy heav'nly home](#)

**Marperger, Bernard Walther (1682-1746)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity: The Sin of Weakness



**Matthesius, Johannes (1504-1568)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost](#)

**Life and Work**

[Johann Matthesius](#)

[Nicolas Hermann](#)

**Meinhold, Johann Wilhelm (1797-1851)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast still'd](#)

**Mentzer, Johann (1658-1734)**

**Hymns and Poems**

I praise Thee, O my God and Father

Oh would, my God, that I could praise Thee

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity: Rejoicing in God the Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier

Who would make the prize his own

**Meyfart, Johann Matthaëus (1590-1642)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Jerusalem, thou city fair and high](#)

**Life and Work**

[The Königsberg Circle](#)

**Mühlmann, Johannes (1573-1613)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[While yet the morn is breaking](#)

**Müller, Ludwig Ernst Siegmund (1766-1850)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Sad with longing, sick with fears

**Neander, Joachim (1650-1680) (*Reformed*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

All my hope is grounded surely  
Here behold me as I cast me  
Holy Spirit, once again  
Lo, heaven and earth, and sea and air  
O, heaven and earth, and sea and air  
O Thou Most Highest! Guardian of mankind!  
O Thou true God alone  
Praise to the Lord! the Almighty, the King of creation

**Life and Work**

Joachim Neander  
Modern Hymns  
O Thou true God alone  
Preface

**Neumann, Caspar (1648-1715)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Ascension Day: The Soul longing to be where Christ is  
Lord, on earth I dwell sad-hearted



## **Neumarck, Georg (1621-1681)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

If thou but suffer God to guide thee  
Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity: Trust in God

### **Life and Work**

George Neumarck  
The Thirty Year's War

## **Nicolai, Philip (1556-1608)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

O Morning Star! how fair and bright

O Morning-Star, how fair and bright

Wake, awake, for night is flying

### **Life and Work**

Church Music

Philip Nicolai

**Nitschmann, Anna (1715-1760) (*Bohemian*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God, verse 8](#)

**Nitschmann, Johann (1712-1783) (*Bohemian*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God, verses 3-6](#)

**Notker (~840-912) (*Catholic*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[In the midst of life, behold](#)

**Life and Work**

[Notker's Sequences](#)

[The Reformation](#)

## **Novalis (Georg Friedrich Philipp von Hardenberg) (1772-1801)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity: Vow to be true to Christ in an Age of Apostasy](#)

[First Sunday after Easter: The Kingdom of Heaven in the midst of us](#)

[I say to all men, far and near](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Modern Hymns](#)

[Mystics and Moravians](#)

## **Olearius, Johannes (1611-1684)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Comfort, comfort ye my people](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Olearius](#)

**Opitz, Martin, von Bobersfeld (1597-1639)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[O Light, who out of Light wast born](#)

**Life and Work**

[Martin Opitz von Bobersfeld](#)



**Pappus, Johann (1549-1610)**

**Hymns and Poems**

My cause is God's, and I am His

My cause is God's, and I am still

**Pfeil, Christoph Carl Ludwig von (1712-1784)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Oh blest the hourse, whate'er befall

**Preiswerk, Samuel (1799-1871)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Hark, the Church proclaims her honour  
Hark! the Church proclaims here honour

**Prudentius, Aurelius Clemens (348--413)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Now hush your cries, and shed no tear](#)

**Life and Work**

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**Puchta, Christian Rudolph Heinrich (1808-1858)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Lord, a whole long day of pain](#)

**Life and Work**

[Recent Hymnwriters](#)

**Raisner (Reusner), Christoph (17th cent.)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Am I on earth alone and friendless stranger?](#)

[First Sunday in Lent: The Loneliness and Anguish of Penitence](#)

## **Rambach, Johann Jakob (1693-1735)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Baptized into Thy name most holy  
I am baptized into Thy name  
O mighty Spirit! Source whence all things sprung!

### **Life and Work**

Later Pietists

**Reissner, Adam (1496--1575)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[In Thee, Lord, have I put my trust](#)

**Life and Work**

[1520-1600: Hymns of the Reformation](#)



**Richter, Christian Friedrich (1676-1711) (*Pietist*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

First sunday in Advent: The Dawn  
God whom I as love have known  
Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace

**Life and Work**

Later Pietists

## **Ringwaldt, Bartholonäus (1532-1599)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Lord Jesu Christ, my Highest Good](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Bartholomew Ringwaldt](#)

**Rinkart, Martin (1586-1649)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Now thank we all our God](#)

**Life and Work**

[Martin Rinkart](#)

## **Rist, Johann von (1607-1667)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Arise, the kingdom is at hand  
Awake, thou careless world, awake  
Epiphany: The Manifestation of the Light of the World  
Help us, O Lord, behold we enter  
Now God be praised, and God alone!  
O darkest woe  
O Living Bread from heaven  
Praise and thanks to Thee be sung  
Rise, O Salem, rise and shine  
St. Andrew's Day: Following Christ  
St. Michael and all Angels: The Ministry of Angels  
Second Sunday in Advent: The Coming of the Day of the Lord  
Sink not yet, my soul, to slumber

### **Life and Work**

Johann von Rist  
The Thirty Year's War

**Robert, King of France (~970-1031)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Fourth Sunday After Easter: The Indwelling of the Holy Spirit

## **Roberthin, Robert (1600-1648)**

### **Life and Work**

[Robert Roberthin](#)  
[The Königsberg Circle](#)

**Rodigast, Samuel (1649-1708)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Whate'er my God ordains is right](#)

**Life and Work**

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**Rothe, Johann Andreas (1688-1758) (*Moravian*)**

**Hymns and Poems**

[Now I have found the ground wherein](#)

**Life and Work**

[Modern Hymns](#)



## **Rückert, Friedrich (1788-1866)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

[Bethlehem and Calvary](#)  
[Midnight](#)

### **Life and Work**

[Friedrich Rückert](#)

## **Rutilius, Martin (1550-1618) and Johann Gross**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Alas! my God! my sins are great

Alas! my Lord and God

**Sacer, Gottfried Wilhelm (1635-1699)**

**Hymns and Poems**

Then I have conquered; then at last

## **Sachs, Hans (1496-1576)**

### **Hymns and Poems**

Awake, my heart's delight, awake  
O Christ, true Son of God most high  
Why art thou thus cast down, my heart?

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O Love, who formedst me to wear  
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Scheffler, Johann (Angelus Silesius) (1624-1677)|, 1  
Schein, Johann Hermann (1586-1630), 1  
Schenk, Heinrich Theobald (1656-1727)|, 1

Schirmer, Michael (1606-1673)|, 1  
Schlegel, Johann Adolf (1721-1793)|, 1  
Schmolck, Benjamin (1672-1737)|, 1  
Schneeing, Johannes (Chiomusus) (-1567)|, 1  
Schröder, Johann Heinrich (1667-1699)|, 1  
Schütz, Johann Jakob (1640-1690)|, 1  
Selnecker, Nicholas (1532-1592)|, 1  
Sinold (18th cent.)|, 1  
Spangenberg, A. G. (1704-1792)|Moravian|, 1  
Spener, Philip Jacob (1635-1705)|Pietist|, 1  
Speratus, Paulus (1484-1551)|, 1  
Spervogel (12th cent.)|, 1  
Spitta, Karl Johann Philipp (1801-1859)|, 1  
Stegmann, Josua (1588-1632)|, 1  
Strauss, Viktor Friedrich von (1809-1899)|, 1  
Tapp, Jakob (16th century)|, 1  
Tauler|Catholic|, 1  
Tersteegen, Gerhard (1697-1769)|, 1  
Thilo, Valentin (1607-1662)|, 1  
Titius, Cristoph (1641-1703)|, 1  
Anton Ulrich, Duke of Brunswick (1633-1714)|, 1  
Walther, Johann (1496-1570)|, 1  
Wegelin, Josua (1604-1640)|, 1  
Weingärtner, Sigismund (~1607)|, 1  
Weissensee, Philipp Heinrich (1673-1767)|, 1  
Weiss, Michael (1480-1534)|Moravian|, 1  
Weitzel, George (1590-1635)|, 1  
Werner, George (1589-1643)|, 1  
Wilhelm August II, Duke of Saxe-Weimar (1598-1662)|, 1  
Winkelmann, Friedrich (-1807)|, 1  
Winkler (Winckler), Johann Joseph (1670-1722)|Pietist|, 1  
Wolff, Jakob Gabriel (1684-1754)|, 1  
Wülffer, Daniel (17th cent.)|, 1  
Zihn, Johann Friedrich (1650-1719)|, 1  
Zinzendorf, Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von (1700-1760)|Moravian|, 1  
Zwick, Johann (~1496-1542)|, 1