Cumulative Indexes to the Hymn Translations of Catherine Winkworth

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

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to the
Hymn Translations
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Catherine Winkworth

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without the tools they provided, I could not have conceived this project; without the document-
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"Honor to whom honor is due."
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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
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
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
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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

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
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 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 befriens 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 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

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
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
Come! is the voice, then, of Thy Bride
Come, my soul, awake, 'tis morning
Come, my soul, awake, 'tis morning
Come, O Christ, release us from our post
Come, O Death, thou twin of Sleep
Come, self-existent 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
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

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
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

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
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

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
Fain would my heart henceforward be
Faith feels the Spirit's kindling breath
Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need
Faith in the conscience worketh peace
Faith is a living power from heaven
Faith must conquer, Hope must bloom
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
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 choosest
Farewell, thou who choosest
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'ny 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

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
Gaze with mingled joy and fear
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
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

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
H

H

Had he ask’d us, well we know
Hallelujah
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
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 gives me pledges holy
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 shall 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 thould 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

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
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 venomed 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 would I were at last at home
I'll think upon Thy mercy hour by hour
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 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
Innumerous choirs before the shining throne
Innumerous 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

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
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
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

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
Lamp within me! brightly burn and glow
Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave
Laugh to scorn then death and hell
Lay not to heart what'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 destroy
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! ’tis 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
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
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 wondrousys 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

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
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 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

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
O all things that have breath and motion
O all ye living things that thron
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
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
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
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 lovedst 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 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 diestd for us, behold
O son of man!
O son of man
O Spirit of the Lord, all life is Thine
O stronger Thou than Death and Hell
O Sun, where art thou vanish’d?
O teach Him not
O that I had a dove’s swift wings! I’d fly
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 dielest 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 hourse, 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 behond 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
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 thy restless heart keep still
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 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 pleaure
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
Quicken us to seek His face
Quicken us to seek His face
Rather sorrows such as these
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

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
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 Christ has gone to heav’n His home
Since Christ hath reach’d His glorious throne
Since Christ is gone to heaven, His home
Since first the world began to be
Since then my course is traced by Him
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
'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 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 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, who’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 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'ست my spirit at my birth
Thou gav'ست 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-oppres'sd
Thou sore-oppres'sd
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 who breakest ev'ry chain
Thou wilt be found of us
Thou'rt mine, yes, still thou art mine own!

Though all to Thee were faithless
Though whilst it be delay'd
Though Fiath may droop and tremble here
Though fiercest foes my course oppose
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 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 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 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 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 Thce
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
'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 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 your 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 ws
Two who ne'er upon this earth
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
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
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
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
What are earthly joys? a weary
What can I ask for more? Behold
What can these anxious cares avail thee
What had I been if Thou wert not?
What here may shine I all resign
What human prudence fondly strives to bind
What is there I yet should 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 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 fleeted 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 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 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

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
Ye aching limbs! now rest you
Ye forest leaves so green and tender
Ye heav'n, oh haste your dews to shed
Ye heavens, oh haste your dews 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

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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
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 gefunden
Angenehmes Alrankenbette
Auf, auf, ihr Reichgenoffen
Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenosse
Auf Christi 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
Aufhinauf zu deiner Freude.
Aufterstehn, ja aufterstehn 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
Beflehl 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 angefochtenes.
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
Christe, du Beistand deiner Kreuzgemeine
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
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 kriuje 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 weinest 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 dri frewlîn also frü
Es ist ein Ros entsprungen
Es ist noch eine Ruh vorhanden
Es kommt ein schîf geladen
Es ruht die Nacht auf Erden
Folget mir, ruft uns das Leben
Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle
Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen
Frisch, frisch hindurch, mein Geist und Herz
Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen
Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen,
Frühmorgens da die Sonn aufgeht
Frühmorgens da sie Sonn' aufgeht
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
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 Hirte, du hast gestillet
Guter Hirte, willst du nicht
Guter Hirte willst du nicht
Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein
Herr! auf Erden muss ich leiden
Herr Christ, der einig' Gottes Sohn
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
Ich bin ein Gast auf Erden
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 heirstellt
Ich hab's gewagt mit Sinnen
Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden
Ich lass dich nicht, du Hülf' 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
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
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
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 stettem Danckopfer
Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren
Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Gü't
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 üf steh
Mitten wir im Leben sind
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit
Morgenstern in finst'rer Nacht
Muget in showen waz dem meien
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 verwifeln
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 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 hätte verloren
O du allersüßste Freude
O du allersüßste 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 Schifflein heute
O Herrn Gott, ich ruf’ zu dir
O Herrn 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 Trauerigkeit, O Herzeleid
O Vater, Sohn, und Heil'ger Geist
O wê des smerzen
O Welt, ich muss dich lassen
O wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr 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
Salb’ uns mit deiner Liebe
Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele
Schmücke dich o liebe Seele
Schmückt das Fest mit Maien
Schöner Himmelssaal
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
Siegесfürst und Ehrenkönig
Siegесfürst 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
Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte
Trauernd und mit bangem Sehnen
Tröstet, tröstet meine Lieben
Um Mitternacht bin ich erwacht
Unbegreiflich Gut, wahrer Gott alleine
Unsar trohtin hât farsalt
Unter jenen grossen Gütern
Catherine Winkworth at CCEL

German First Lines

V 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 Haüflein klein
Vil wol gelobter Got wie selten ich dich prîse
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
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 betrogenen 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 Schwachheit 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 mein 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 bemühet
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
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!
Hymns and Poems

What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me

Life and Work

Many Voices
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
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 (171) (Pietist)

Hymns and Poems

Regardless now of things below
Bürde, Samuel Gottlieb (1753-1831)

Hymns and Poems

When the Lord recalls the banish’d
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, Matthiae (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
Crasselius, 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 behond 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'n's, oh haste your dews to shed
Ye heavens, oh haste your dews 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 Hermann 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
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
Greding, 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
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 Christoph (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

Modern Hymns
Recent Hymnwriters
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
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
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 Brandenburgh (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
The Thirty Year's War
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'ny 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 Matthaeus (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, Lugwig 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

The Reformation
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, Bartholomäus (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

Later Pietists
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
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?

Life and Work

1520-1600: Hymns of the Reformation
Hans Sachs
The Master-Singers
Schade, Johann Caspar (1666-1698)

Hymns and Poems

Up, yes, upward to thy gladness

Life and Work

Later Pietists
Schalling, Martin (1532-1608)

Hymns and Poems

Lord, all my heart is fix'd on Thee
Scheffler, Johann (Angelus Silesius) (1624-1677)

Hymns and Poems

First Sunday After Epiphany: The Christian Sacrifice
Good Friday. Evening: The Love of God in Christ
Great High-priest, who deign’st to be
Loving Shepherd, kind and true
Morning Star in darksome night
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Now take my heart and all that is in me
O Good beyond compare!
O Love, who formedst me to wear
Rise, follow Me! our Master saith
Second Sunday after Easter: The Good Shepherd
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Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower
Thou, Jesu, art our King
Trinity Sunday: The Fount of Being, the Word, the uniting Spirit

Life and Work

Johann Scheffler (Angelus Silesius)
Mystics and Moravians
Schein, Johann Hermann (1586-1630)

Hymns and Poems

Deal with me, God, in mercy now
Schenk, Heinrich Theobald (1656-1727)

Hymns and Poems

All Saint’s Day: The Company of the Blest
Who are those that, fare before me
Schirmer, Michael (1606-1673)

Hymns and Poems

O Holy Spirit, enter in
Schlegel, Johann Adolf (1721-1793)

Hymns and Poems

How brightly beams the Morning Star
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Hymns and Poems

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Welcome, Thou victor in the strife
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Life and Work

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Hymns and Poems

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Lord Jesus Christ, in Thee alone
Schröder, Johann Heinrich (1667-1699)

Hymns and Poems

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Schütz, Johann Jakob (1640-1690)

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Life and Work

Later Pietists
Selnecker, Nicholas (1532-1592)

Hymns and Poems

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O Lord my God, I cry to Thee

Life and Work

Nicholas Selnecker
Saint John the Evangelist: Christ the Life of the Soul
Spangenberg, A. G. (1704-1792) (Moravian)

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What shall we offer our good Lord

Life and Work

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Hymns and Poems

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Philip Jacob Spener
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Life and Work

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Hymns and Poems

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German Sequences
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Life and Work

German Sequences
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Hymns and Poems

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Life and Work

Modern Hymns
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Hymns and Poems

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Tauler (*Catholic*)

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Hymns and Poems

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Hymns and Poems

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