

[Season]

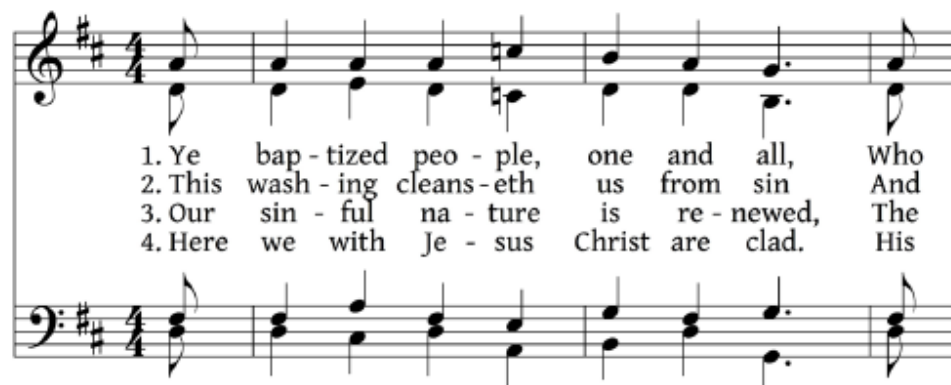
##. Ye Baptized People, One and All

Paul Gerhardt, 1667

Tr., H. Brueckner, 1918

Es ist das Heil

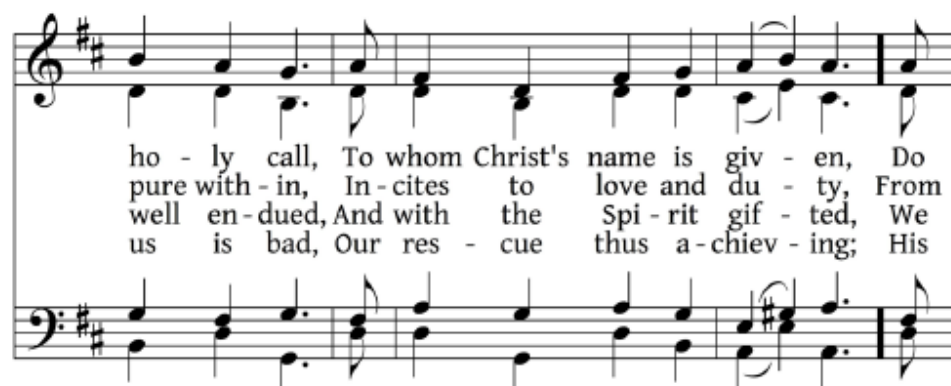
German melody, c. 1400



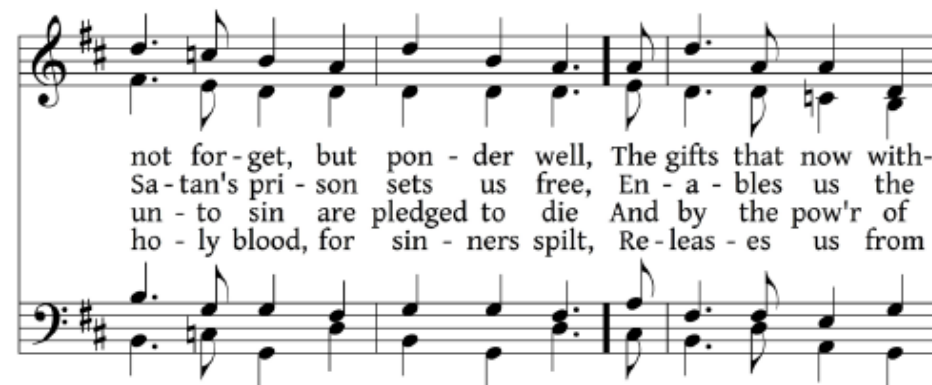
1. Ye bap - tized peo - ple, one and all, Who
 2. This wash - ing cleans - eth us from sin And
 3. Our sin - ful na - ture is re - newed, The
 4. Here we with Je - sus Christ are clad. His



know your God in heav - en, Who have re - ceived a
 lends a sac - red beau - ty, It makes us white and
 curse of God is lif - ted, By choic - est bless - ings
 righ - teous - ness re - ceiv - ing, Which cov - ers what in



ho - ly call, To whom Christ's name is giv - en, Do
 pure with - in, In - cites to love and du - ty, From
 well en - dued, And with the Spi - rit gif - ted, We
 us is bad, Our res - cue thus a - chiev - ing; His



not for - get, but pon - der well, The gifts that now with -
 Sa - tan's pri - son sets us free, En - a - bles us the
 un - to sin are pledged to die And by the pow'r of
 ho - ly blood, for sin - ners spilt, Re - leas - es us from



in you dwell, The bless - ing of bap - ti - sm.
 sons to be And heirs of God, our Fa - ther.
 God on high The gates of hell can con - quer.
 sin and guilt, And we with God find fa - vor. A - men.

5. O wondrous work, O sacred bath,
 O water thou of blessing,
 The world nowhere thy equal hath,
 Such healing grace possessing.
 Thou hast indeed a pow'r divine,
 According to God's own design,
 And with His Word connected.

6. Thou art no water such as we
 Can draw from well or river.
 In thee the life of God we see,
 Who is of grace the Giver.
 His Holy Spirit in thee dwells,
 Who ev'ry evil lust dispels
 That in our hearts would linger.

7. O Christian, bear this well in mind,
 And thank the Lord sincerely
 For all the gifts that here you find
 And that you prize so dearly.
 When nothing else can soothe the soul,
 These gifts lend comfort till the goal
 Of life on earth appeareth.

8. Use well the things you have in store,
 That are for you intended,
 And, cleansed by Jesus, sin no more
 Until life's course is ended.
 When you, in yonder happy land,
 Before God's radiant throne shall stand,
 In heaven's festal garments.