

Festival of St. Martin of Tours  
109. Farewell I Gladly Bid Thee

Valet will ich dir geben

Valerius Herberger, 1613

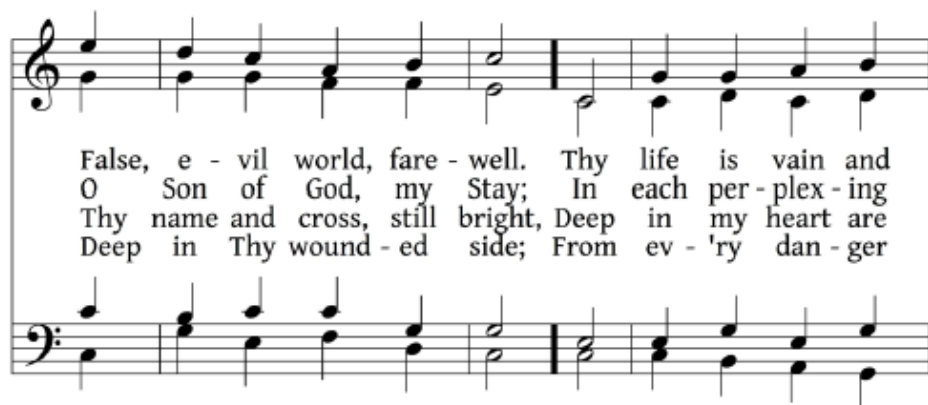
Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

Valet will ich dir geben

Melchior Teschner, 1613



1. Fare - well I glad - ly bid thee,  
2. By Thy good coun - sel lead me,  
3. When dark - ness round me gath - ers,  
4. Lord, hide my soul se - cure - ly



False, e - vil world, fare - well. Thy life is vain and  
O Son of God, my Stay; In each per - plex - ing  
Thy name and cross, still bright, Deep in my heart are  
Deep in Thy wound - ed side; From ev - 'ry dan - ger



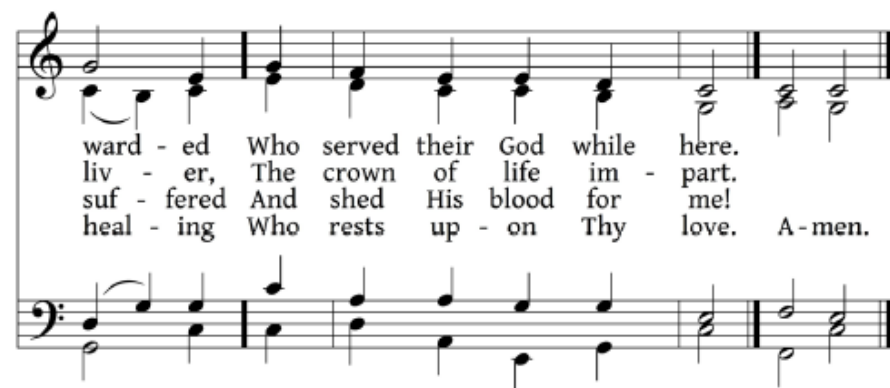
sin - ful, With thee I would not dwell.  
tri - al Help me, O Lord, I pray.  
spar - kling Like stars in black - est night.  
shield me And to Thy glo - ry guide.



I long to be in heav - en,  
Mine hour of sor - row short - en,  
O heart, this im - age cher - ish:  
He has been tru - ly bless - ed



In that un - trou - bled sphere Where they will be re -  
Sup - port my faint - ing heart, From ev - 'ry cross de -  
The Christ on Cal - va - ry, How pa - tient - ly He  
Who reach - es heav'n a - bove; He has found per - fect



ward - ed Who served their God while here.  
liv - er, The crown of life im - part.  
suf - fered And shed His blood for me!  
heal - ing Who rests up - on Thy love. A - men.

5. Lord, write my name, I pray Thee,  
Now in the Book of Life  
And with all true believers  
Take me where joys are rife.  
There let me bloom and flourish,  
Thy perfect freedom prove,  
And tell, as I adore Thee,  
How faithful was Thy love.