

Season

##. O Lord! I Sing with Mouth and Heart

Ich singe dir mit Herz und Mund
Paul Gerhardt, 1653
Tr., John Kelly, 1867

Ich singe dir
"Harmonischer Liederschatz"
Frankfurt, 1738

1. O Lord! I sing with mouth and heart, Joy
2. Thou art the Fount of grace, I know, And
3. For what have all that live and move Thro'
4. Who built the loft - y fir - ma - ment? Who

of my soul to Thee; To earth Thy know-ledge
Spring so full and free, Whence sav - ing health and
this wide world be - low, That does not from Thy
spread th'ex - pane of blue? By whom are to our

I im - part, As it is known to me.
good-ness flow Each day so boun-teous - ly.
bounteous love, O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, flow?
pas - tures sent Re - fresh - ing rain and dew? A - men.

5. Who warmeth us in cold and frost?
Who shields us from the wind?
Who orders it that oil and must
We in their season find?



6. Who is it life and health bestows?
Who keeps us with His hand
In golden peace, wards off war's woes
From our dear native land?



7. O Lord, of this and all our store
Thou art the author blest;
Thou keepest watch before our door,
While we securely rest.

13. Cheer up! my heart, rejoice and sing,
A cheerful trust maintain!
For God, the source of everything,
Thy portion will remain.

8. Thou feedest us from year to year,
And constant dost abide:
With ready help in time of fear
Thou standest at our side.

14. He is thy treasure, He thy joy,
Thy life, and light, and Lord,
Thy counsellor when doubts annoy,
Thy shield and great reward.

9. With patience dost Thou ever chide,
And chasten'st sparingly;
Thou castest all our sins aside,
And drown'st them in the sea.

15. In restless thought or blank despair,
Why spend each day and night?
On Him who made thee cast thy care;
He makes our burdens light.

10. When silent woe our bosom rends,
Thy pity sees our grief,
And gives what to our glory tends
No less than our relief.

16. Did not His love, and truth, and power
Watch o'er thy childhood's day?
Has He not oft in threat'ning hour,
Turned dreaded ills away?

11. Thou knowest when a Christian weeps,
And why his tear-drops fall;
And in the book Thy mercy keeps
These things are noted all.

17. His wisdom never plans in vain,
Ne'er falters or mistakes;
All that His counsels did ordain
A happy ending makes.

12. Our deepest needs dost Thou supply,
Thou giv'st what lasts for aye,
Thou lead'st us to our home on high,
When hence we pass away.

18. Upon thy lips, then, lay thy hand,
And trust His guiding love;
Then firm as rock thy peace shall stand,
Here and in heav'n above.