

Season
##. By Nature Deaf to Things Divine

Anna Hoppe, 1919.

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.
Philipp Nicolai, 1599.

1. By na - ture deaf to things di - vine, My ears hear
2. I thank Thee, dear Re - deem - er mine, That Thou in
3. In - deed Thou do - est all things well, In - car - nate

not this Word of Thine, The Gos - pel of sal - va -
love and pow'r di - vine Thy heal - ing Word hast spok -
God, Im - man - u - el, Thou pro - mised Sav - ior, Je -

tion. By na - ture dumb to speak Thy praise, My car - nal
en. Thy Word in - deed doth balm af - ford, And Thy for -
sus. My ears can hear Thy Word di - vine. My lips can

tongue doth fail to raise A song of
give - ness, dear - est Lord, The pow'r of
praise that pow'r of Thine Which heal - eth

ad - o - ra - tion. Heal Thou me now, blest Phy -
sin hath bro - ken. Thy Word, dear Lord, still en -
all dis - eas - es. Till I sing Thy praise in

si - cian, In con - tri - tion I be - seech Thee,
dur - eth, And as - sur - eth Me, O Sav - ior,
glo - ry, Let the sto - ry Of sal - va - tion

Let my prayer and plead - ing reach Thee.
Of Thy ev - er - last - ing fa - vor.
Be my theme of ad - or - a - tion. A - men.