

Season

##. Guardian of Pure Hearts, and Hearer

Sts. 1-6, Johan Olof Wallin, 1816

Werde munter

St. 7, Jesper Svedberg, 1694

Johann Schop, 1642

1. Guar - dian of pure hearts, and
 2. With the right - eous oft it
 3. But when here de - vout ly
 4. O my soul, thy wing as -

Hear - er, Lord, of ev - 'ry faith - ful
 far - eth Here, as if his deeds were
 soar - eth High the tem - ple an - them
 cend - ing, Yet on Sa - lem's mount shall

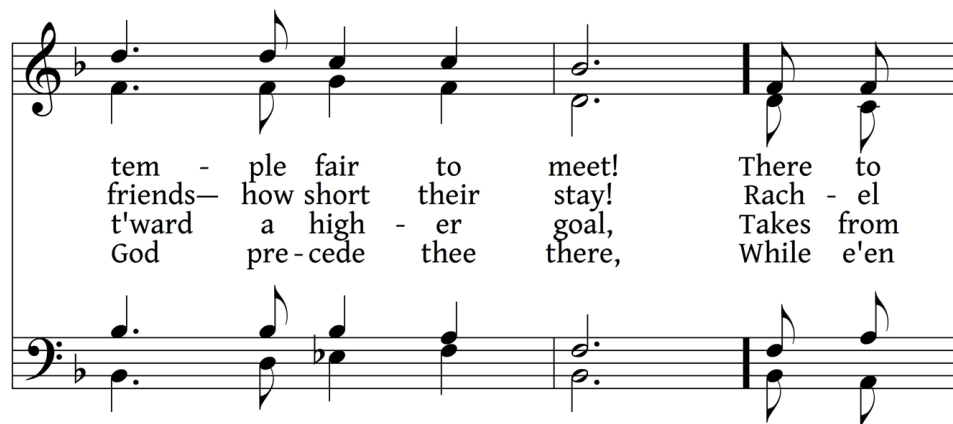
prayer, In Thy courts one day is
 ill; Blight fair vir - tue's flow'rs im -
 sweet, Grief grows calm, no 'plaint out -
 rest; There where cher - ub - harps are

dear - er, Than a thou - sand
 pair - eth, Weeds of vice - do
 pour - eth - Hearts with ho - ly
 blend - ing With the sing - ing

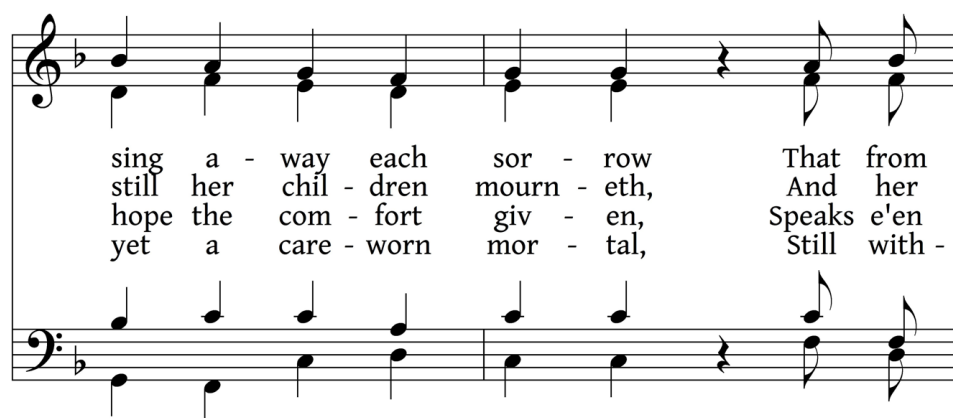
days else - where. Worn with
 flou - rish - still; Joy and
 rap - - ture the beat: from
 of the blest; Let thy

earth's un - rest, how sweet In Thy
 for - tune haste a - way, Friends with
 earth - ly clouds the soul prayer Press - es
 note of praise and prayer To thy

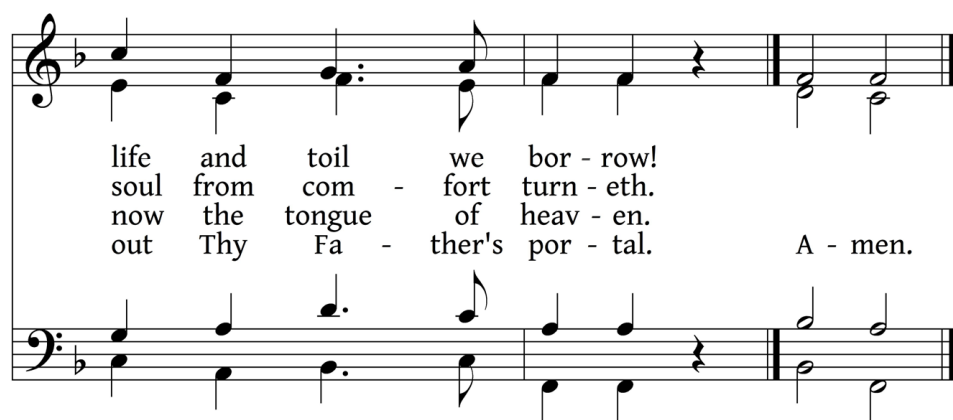
##. Guardian of Pure Hearts, and Hearer [cont.]



tem - ple fair to meet! There to
 friends— how short their stay! Rach - el
 t'ward a high - er goal, Takes from
 God pre - cede thee there, While e'en



sing a - way each sor - row That from
 still her chil - dren mourn - eth, And her
 hope the com - fort giv - en, Speaks e'en
 yet a care - worn mor - tal, Still with -



life and toil we bor - row!
 soul from com - fort turn - eth.
 now the tongue of heav - en.
 out Thy Fa - ther's por - tal. A - men.

5. Days are dawning, days are flying!
 Hold thou fast the Word of God:
 "Lamp unto my feet", still crying
 "Light unto my dreary road!"
 Joy thou in that Holy Word
 Which of old on earth was heard,
 For man's peace and comfort given,
 Only guide from earth to heaven.

6. Let us, Christians, here that wander,
 As our fathers in their day,
 Piously together ponder,
 Gladly sing and meekly pray;
 Be the children's voices raised
 To the God their fathers praised.
 Let Thy bounty failing never
 Be on us and all forever.

Δ 7. Bless us, Father, and protect us,
 Be our souls' sure hiding place,
 Let Thy wisdom still direct us,
 Light our darkness with Thy grace!
 Let Thy count'nance on us shine,
 Fill us all with peace divine.
 Praise the Father, Son, and Spirit,
 Praise Him all that life inherit.