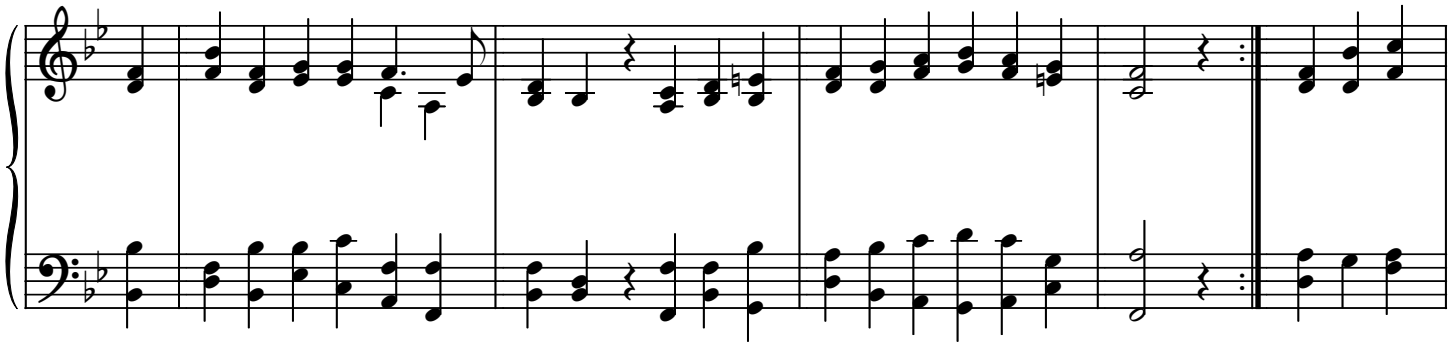


Jehovah, let me now adore Thee

J.A. Freylinghausen

Dir, Dir, Jehova
9.10.9.10.10.10



Almighty Lord, let me adore you,
for where could there be such a God as you?
With songs of praise I come before you;
O let your Spirit teach my heart anew
to praise you in his name through whom alone
our songs can please you, Jesus Christ your Son.

O Father, draw me to my Saviour,
that your dear Son may draw me then to you;
your Spirit guide my whole behaviour,
control my reason and my senses too,
that I may know the peace of God within
and always in my heart rejoice and sing.

Grant that your Spirit prompt my praises,
then will my singing surely please your ear;
sweet are the sounds my heart then raises,
my prayer in spirit and in truth you hear.
Then will your Spirit raise my heart on high
to sing you psalms with all the heavenly choir.

For he can plead for me with sighing
beyond mere human words or lips like mine;
he teaches me in all my praying,
bears witness with my soul to what I am -
your child and heir with Christ - and so I say:
O Abba, Father, hear me when I pray.

O joy! our hope and trust are founded
On His sure Word, and witness in the heart;
I know Thy mercies are unbounded,
And all good gifts Thou freely wilt impart,
Nay, more is lavished by Thou bounteous hand,
Than we can ask or seek or understand.

In Jesus' Name I now draw near Thee,
Who ever pleadeth for the sons of men;
I ask in faith and Thou wilt hear me,
In Him Thy promises are all Amen.
O joy for me! and praise be ever Thine,
Whose wondrous love has made such blessings mine!

Bartholomäus Crassellius