


With holy joy my heart shall beat

Bartholomaeus Gesius, 1603

Mein Seel, O Herr, Muss Loben Dich
LM



With holy joy my heart shall beat
as now my blessed Lord I meet;
your mercy and your grace afford,
that I may taste your goodness, Lord.

O Lord, forgive my sin, I pray,
turn not from my distress away;
you carry all our sin and woe:
on me your saving grace bestow.

Though I have done this evil, Lord,
and sinned against your holy Word,
yet I in faith to you draw near;
to me extend your mercy here.

O grant that all my sorrows cease,
by you turned into joy and peace;
when at your table, Lord, I kneel,
let me your loving presence feel.

A heavenly food I there receive
my soul's deep hunger to relieve.
What care I now for want or need?
Your precious love is wealth indeed.

Dear Saviour, come then to me here;
within my heart a place prepare,
where you may enter and remain,
and faith and hope and love maintain.

Let me be yours, whate'er befall,
you are my life, my joy, my all;
you are my light while I draw breath,
my comfort and my hope in death.

Johan Hedborn