

# O God, Thou faithful God

O Gott, Du Frommer Gott (Fritsch)  
67.67.66.66

A. Krieger, 1634-1666

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. It contains measures 1 through 6. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a bass line providing harmonic support. There are fermatas over measures 3 and 5.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. It contains measures 7 through 11. The melody continues in the treble clef, with a bass line. There are fermatas over measures 8, 10, and 11.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. It contains measures 12 through 16. The melody concludes in the treble clef, with a final fermata over measure 16.

O God, Thou faithful God,  
Thou Fountain ever flowing,  
Who good and perfect gifts  
In mercy art bestowing,  
Give me a healthy frame,  
And may I have within  
A conscience free from blame,  
A soul unhurt by sin!

Grant Thou me strength to do  
With ready heart and willing  
Whate'er Thou shalt command,  
My calling here fulfilling;  
To do it when I ought,  
With all my might, and bless  
The work I thus have wrought,  
For Thou must give success.

Oh, let me never speak  
What bounds of truth exceedeth;  
Grant that no idle word  
From out my mouth proceedeth;  
And then, when in my place  
I must and ought to speak,  
My words grant power and grace  
Lest I offend the weak.

If dangers gather round,  
Still keep me calm and fearless;  
Help me to bear the cross  
When life is dark and cheerless;  
And let me win my foe  
With words and actions kind.  
When counsel I would know,  
Good counsel let me find.

And let me with all men,  
As far as in me lieth,  
In peace and friendship live.  
And if Thy gift supplieth  
Great wealth and honor fair,  
Then this refuse me not,  
That naught be mingled there  
Of goods unjustly got.

If Thou a longer life  
Hast here on earth decreed me;  
If Thou through many ills  
To age at length wilt lead me,  
Thy patience on me shed.  
Avert all sin and shame  
And crown my hoary head  
With honor free from blame.

Johann Heermann