

Through Jesus' blood and merit

Musika Deutsch, 1532

Ich dank' dir, lieber Herr
76.76.D

Through Jesus' blood and merit
I am at peace with God;
What, then, can daunt my spirit,
However dark my road?
My courage shall not fail me,
For God is on my side;
Though hell itself assail me,
Its rage I may deride.

There's naught that me can sever
From the great love of God;
No want, no pain, whatever,
No famine, peril, flood.
Though thousand foes surround me,
For slaughter mark Thy sheep,
They never shall confound me,
The victory I shall reap.

Yea, neither life's temptation
Nor death's so trying hour,
Nor angels of high station,
Nor any other power,
Nor things that now are present,
Nor things that are to come,
Nor height, however pleasant,
Nor depths of deepest gloom.

Nor any creature ever
Shall from the love of God
This wretched sinner sever;
For in my Savior's blood
This love its fountain taketh;
He hears my faithful prayer
And nevermore forsaketh
His own dear child and heir.

Simon Dach