

25 I Will Sing My Maker's Praises

SOLLT' ICH MEINEM GOTT

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1 I will sing my Mak-er's prais-es And in Him most joy-ful

2 Yea, so dear did He es-teem me That His Son He loved so



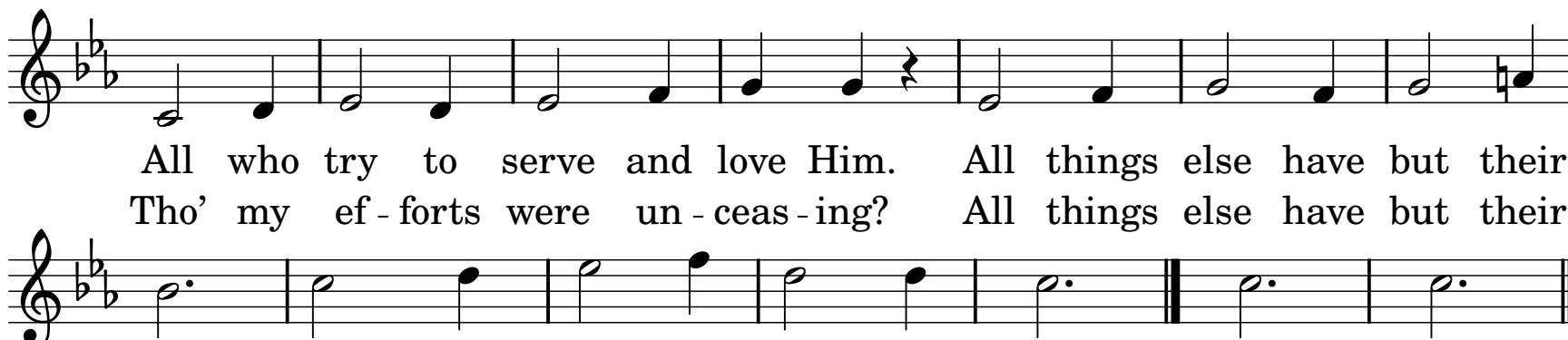
be, For in all things I see trac-es Of His ten-der
well He hath giv-en to re-deem me From the quench-less



love to me. Noth-ing else than love could move Him With such
flames of hell. O Thou Spring of bound-less bless-ing, How could



sweet and ten-der care Ev-er-more to raise and bear
e'er my fee-ble mind Of Thy depth the bot-tom find



All who try to serve and love Him. All things else have but their
 Tho' my ef-forts were un-ceas-ing? All things else have but their
 day, God's great love a-bides for aye.
 day, God's great love a-bides for aye. A - men.

3 All that for my soul is needful
 He with loving care provides,
 Nor of that is He unheedful
 Which my body needs besides.
 When my strength cannot avail me,
 When my pow'rs can do no more,
 Doth my God His strength outpour;
 In my need He doth not fail me.
 All things else have but their day,
 God's great love abides for aye.

4 When I sleep, He still is near me,
 O'er me rests His guardian eye;
 And new gifts and blessings cheer me
 When the morning streaks the sky.
 Were it not for God's protection,
 Had His countenance not been
 Here my guide, I had not seen
 E'er the end of my affliction.
 All things else have but their day,
 God's great love abides for aye.

5 As a father never turneth
Wholly from a wayward child,
For the prodigal still yearneth,
Longing to be reconciled,
So my many sins and errors
Find a tender, pardoning God,
Chastening frailty with His rod,
Not, in vengeance, with His terrors.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

6 Since, then, neither change
nor coldness
In my Father's love can be,
Lo! I lift my hands with boldness,
As Thy child I come to Thee.
Grant me grace, O God, I pray Thee,
That I may with all my might,
All my lifetime, day and night.
Love and trust Thee and obey Thee
And, when this brief life is o'er,
Praise and love Thee evermore.

Hymn #25: I Will Sing My Maker's Praises

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76

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The Lutheran Hymnal

Tune: Johann Schop, 1600-65, alt.

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