God Himself Is Present

1 God himself is present—Let us now adore him
2 God himself is present—Hear the harps resounding;
3 Fount of every blessing, Purify my spirit,

And with awe appear before him.
See the hosts the throne surrounding.
Trust ing only in your merit.

God is in his temple—All within keep silence,
“Holy, holy, holy”—Hear the hymn ascending.
Like the holy angels, Worshiping before you,

Hum bly kneel in deepest reverence.
Songs of saints and angels blend ing.
May I cease less ly adore you.
He a - lone  On his throne  Is our
Bow your ear  To us here:  Hear, O
Let your will  Ev - er still  Rule your

God and Sav - ior; Praise his name for - ev - er!
Christ, the prais - es That your Church now rais - es.
church ter - res - trial As the hosts ce - les - tial.

Text: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697-1769, abr.;
tr. Frederick W. Foster, 1760-1835, and John Miller, 1756-90, alt.
Tune: Joachim Neander, 1650-80, alt.