O Lord, We Praise You

1 O Lord, we praise you, bless you, and adore you, In thanks-
giving bow before you. Here with your body
and your blood you nourish Our weak souls that they may
this to you could bind us; May this feast of that re-
here in love and union, Cherishing our blest com-

flourish. O Lord, have mercy! May your body,
mind us! O Lord, have mercy! Lord, your love and
union. O Lord, have mercy! Let not your good
Lord, born of Mary, That our sins and sorrows
kind - ness did move you; Let your sup - per move us
Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that heav’n - ly - mind - ed
did car - ry. And your blood for us plead In all
to love you. All our debt you have paid; Peace with
he make us. Give your Church, Lord, to see Days of
tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
God once more is made. O Lord, have mer - cy!
peace and u - ni - ty. O Lord, have mer - cy!

Text: German folk hymn, 15th century, st. 1; Martin Luther, 1483-1546, st. 2-3; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, St. Louis, 1941, alt.
Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524, alt.
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GOTT SEI GELOBET UND GEBENEDEIET
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