

412 God, Reveal Your Presence

1 God, re - veal your pres - ence: glad - ly we a - dore you,
 2 In God's ho - ly pres - ence, hear the harps re - sound - ing;
 3 Foun - tain of all bless - ing, pu - ri - fy my spir - it;

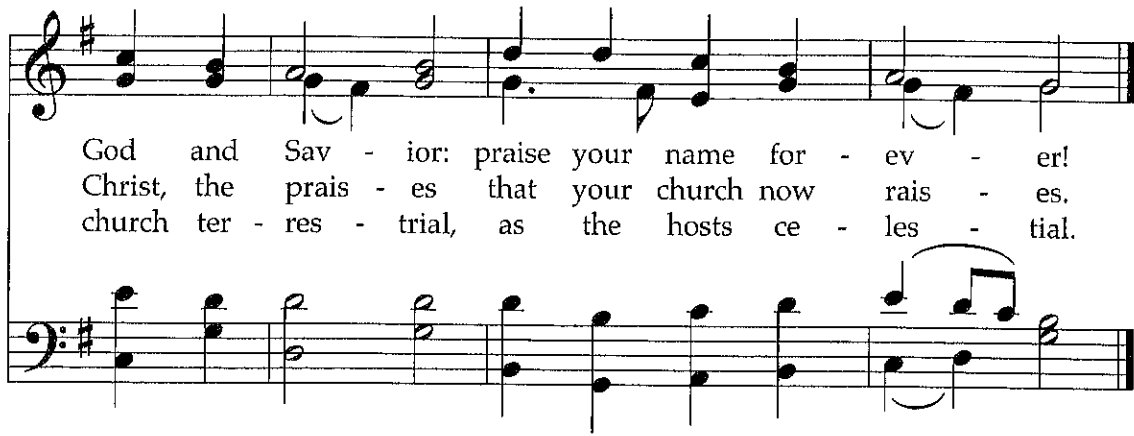
and with awe ap - pear be - fore you. Ho - ly is your tem -
 see the crowds the throne sur - round - ing: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho -
 all my trust is in your mer - it. Like the ho - ly an -

ple: all with - in keep si - lence, hum - bly bow with deep - est
 ly!" hear the hymn as - cend - ing, an - gels, saints, their voic - es
 gels on your glo - ry gaz - ing, we a - dore, ho - san - nas

rev - erence. You a - lone now we own as our
 blend - ing. Turn your ear to us here; hear, O
 rais - ing. Let your will ev - er still rule your

Despite multiple layers of translation and revision, this text embodies the mystical piety of one of the German Reformed Church's greatest hymnists and spiritual leaders of the early 18th century. It is set here to a slightly earlier tune from that tradition.

GATHERING



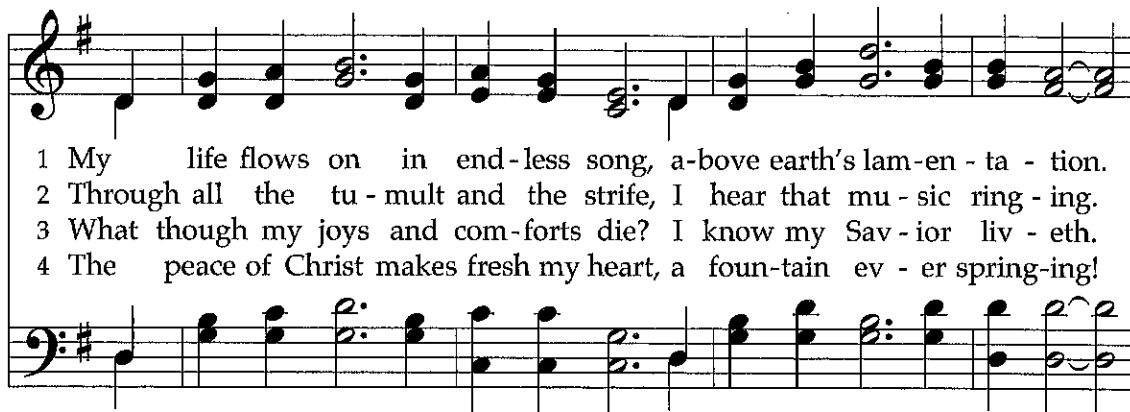
God and Sav - ior: praise your name for - ev - er!
Christ, the prais - es that your church now rais - es,
church ter - res - trial, as the hosts ce - les - tial.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

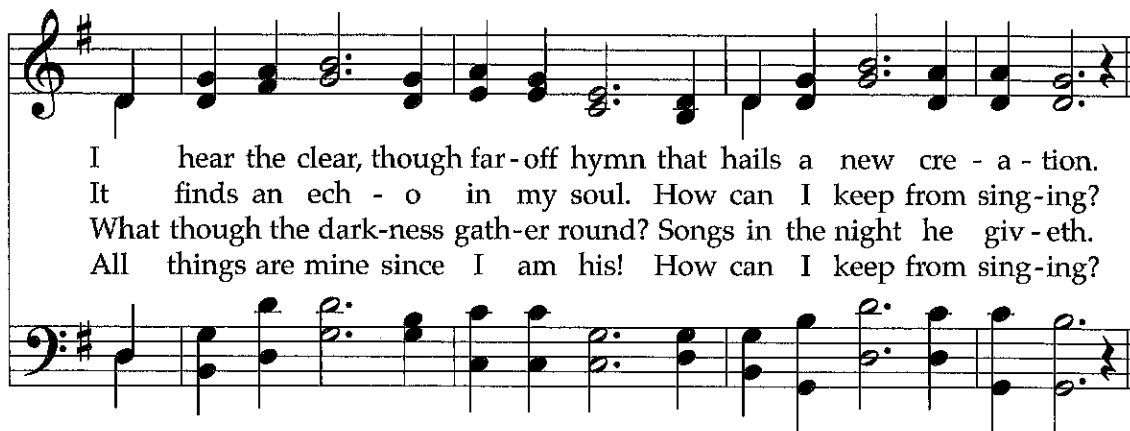
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My Life Flows On

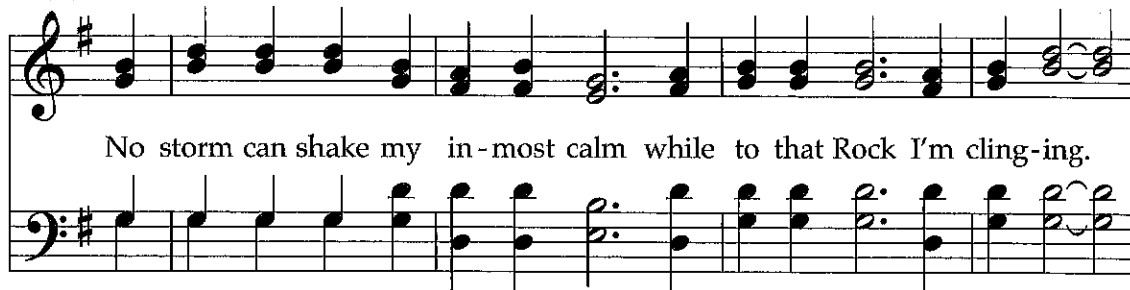
How Can I Keep from Singing?



1 My life flows on in end-less song, a-bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion.
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? I know my Sav - ior liv - eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing!



I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain


No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.




Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?



In the *New York Observer* of August 7, 1868, this text was titled "Always Rejoicing," and was attributed to "Pauline T." This may well be where the Baptist pastor and musician to whom it is usually credited encountered the words that he later published with his tune.

Lord, Who throughout These Forty Days


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1 Lord, who through-out these for - ty days for us did fast and
 2 As you with Sa - tan did con-tend and did the vic-tory
 3 And through these days of pen - i - tence, and through this Pas-sion-
 4 A - bide with us, till when this life of suf - fering shall be

pray, teach us with you to mourn our sins and close by you to stay.
 win, O give us strength to per - se - vere, in you to con-quer sin.
 tide, yes, ev - er - more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a - bide.
 past, an Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy we may at-tain at last.



Like many of this author's hymns, this text was written primarily for children but works equally well in reminding adults how Lent connects us with Christ's temptation in the wilderness and prepares us for Easter. The 16th-century English psalm tune provides sturdy support.