

1 Al - might - y God, Thy aid we seek: Thou see'st how help - less and how weak
 2 The fee - ble sheep on moun-tain high will rest se - cure 'til foes are nigh,
 3 Thy lov - ing pi - ty we a - wait: com - pas - sion - ate our wretched state,
 4 Our fee - ble bo - dies still de-fend; in - to our souls Thy spi - rit send,
 5 O grant us grace to watch and wait, up - on Thy love to me - di - tate,

we of our-selves are found; poor, and un - clad; blind, deaf, yea, dead,
 then flee in ab - ject fear; but we more help - less yet are found;
 O bid us live and rise! Our i - ron bonds, O God, un - bind!
 to pur - i - fy from sin: pre - serve us from the fi - ery darts,
 so ev - il thoughts con - trol, un - til an en - trance Thou af - ford,

in sins whose dye is crim-son red, by guilt en - com-passed round.
 the chains of sin our limbs surround; we heed not dan - ger near.
 O - pen the a - ve - nues of mind! En - ligh - ten Thou our eyes!
 the temp-ter's in - fluence oft im-parts by ev - il thoughts with - in.
 to Thy redeemed, through Christ our Lord, and heaven's wide gates un - roll.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *Kommt her zu mir*, German melody, Nürnberg, 1534