

1 O Lord our God, we joy to trace the signs of Thy blest Spi - rit's grace,
 2 What sing - u - lar, what god - ly cheer, gav'st Thou un - to Thy ser - vant dear,
 3 Oh, with what lov - ing glad ac-claim, he hailed the tri - umphs of Thy Name,
 4 O Lord, our God, shall we be mute of thank - ful trust so des - ti - tute,
 5 And grant us power in ev - ery need to glo - ri - fy Thy Name in - deed;

un - to Thy saints af - for - ded; how un - to ev - ery seek - ing heart
 the "Son of Con - so - la - tion!" Thou gra - cious-ly didst him en - due,
 in souls Thy love con - fess - ing! As they o - beyed with glad ac - cord
 no voice to speak thy prai - ses? Re - mem - ber all Thy love of old,
 hear Thou our sup - li - ca - tion, that we Thy heaven-ly gifts may prize,

dis - tin - ctive powers Thou dost im - part, as in Thy word re - cor - ded.
 his spi - rit deep - ly didst im - bue with joy in Thy sal - va - tion.
 so prai - ses for Thy grace he poured, Thy love his soul pos - sess - ing.
 the Spi - rit's work so man - i - fold: O send us gifts and gra - ces.
 and through our per - fect sac - ri - fice may work out our sal - va - tion.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *Ach Herr, du allerhöchster Gott*, Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)