

## 624 I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

1 I greet thee, who my sure Re-deem-er art,  
 2 Thou art the King of mer-cy and of grace,  
 3 Thou art the life, by which a-lone we live,  
 4 Thou hast the true and per-fect gen-tle-ness;  
 5 Our hope is in no oth-er save in thee;

my on-ly trust and Sav-ior of my heart,  
 reign-ing om-ni-po-tent in ev-ery place:  
 and all our sub-stance and our strength re-ceive;  
 no harsh-ness hast thou and no bit-ter-ness.  
 our faith is built up-on thy prom-ise free;

who pain didst un-der-go for my poor sake;  
 so come, O King, and our whole be-ing sway;  
 sus-tain us by thy faith and by thy power,  
 O grant to us the grace we find in thee,  
 Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
 shine on us with the light of thy pure day.  
 and give us strength in ev-ery try-ing hour.  
 that we may dwell in per-fect u-ni-ty.  
 that in thy strength we ev-er-more en-dure.

The original French text, sometimes attributed to John Calvin, seems to be a Protestant reworking of a Roman Catholic hymn, not a typical practice for him. Yet this text and tune (adapted from GENEVAN 124) clearly date from the early years of the Reformed tradition.

## 815 Give to the Winds Thy Fears

1 Give to the winds thy fears; hope, and be  
 2 Through waves and clouds and storms God gent - ly  
 3 Leave to God's sov - ereign sway to choose and  
 4 Let us in life, in death, thy stead - fast

un - dis - mayed. God hears thy sighs and  
 clears the way. Wait pa - tient - ly; so  
 to com - mand. So shalt thou, won - dering,  
 truth de - clare, and pub - lish with our

counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
 shall this night soon end in joy - ous day.  
 own God's way, how wise, how strong God's hand!  
 fi - nal breath thy love and guard - ian care.

This text uses selected stanzas from sixteen four-line English stanzas based on the original German text, which was twice as long. The German hymn was constructed as an acrostic on Martin Luther's translation of Psalm 37:5, and much of the spirit of that psalm is retained here.

## 463 How Firm a Foundation

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,  
 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,  
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,  
 4 "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,  
 5 "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,

is laid for your faith in God's ex - cel - lent Word!  
 for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 the riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;  
 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;  
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

What more can be said than to you God hath said,  
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 for I will be near thee, thy trou - bles to bless,  
 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign  
 that soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

to you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.  
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

It seems odd now to think of singing this text to ADESTE FIDELES, but mainline churches did so well into the 20th century because of a cultural bias against shape note music. The vigor of the present tune seems especially right for the final line's reference to Hebrews 13:5.