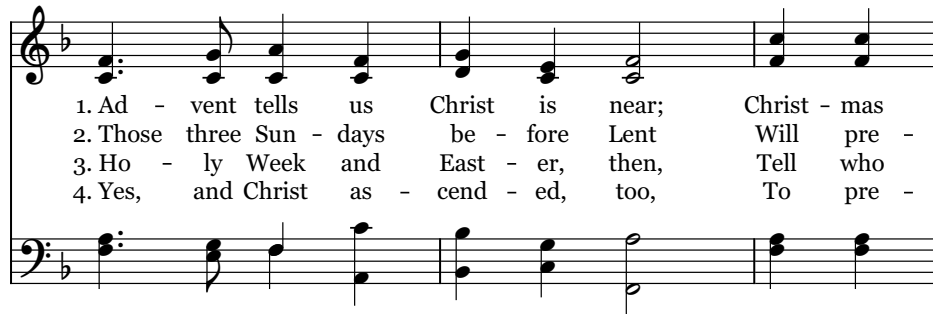


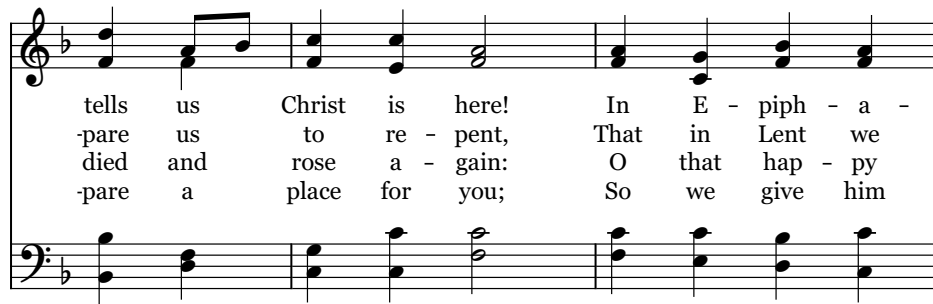
Heritage of Hymns 2026

Selection of hymns proposed for
a Supplement to the *Evangelical Lutheran Hymnary*
prepared by the ELS worship committee

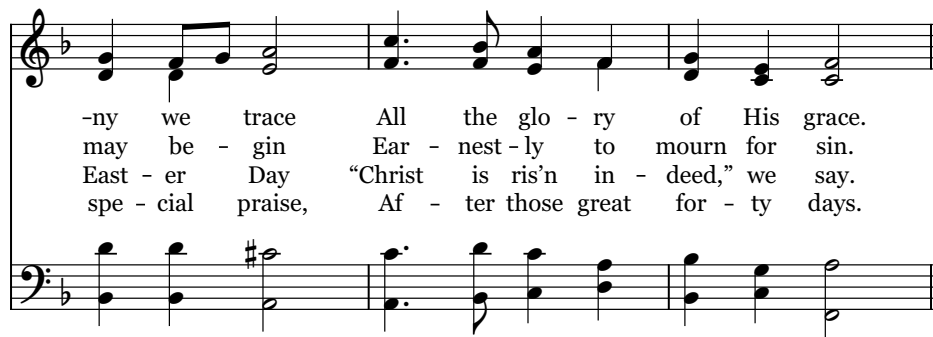
Advent Tells Us Christ Is Near



1. Ad - vent tells us Christ is near; Christ - mas
2. Those three Sun - days be - fore Lent Will pre -
3. Ho - ly Week and East - er, then, Tell who
4. Yes, and Christ as - cend - ed, too, To pre -



tells us Christ is here! In E - piph - a -
-pare us to re - pent, That in Lent we
died and rose a - gain: O that hap - py
-pare a place for you; So we give him



-ny we trace All the glo - ry of His grace.
may be - gin Ear - nest - ly to mourn for sin.
East - er Day "Christ is ris'n in - deed," we say.
spe - cial praise, Af - ter those great for - ty days.

5. Then, He sent the Holy Ghost,
On the day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide:
Well may we keep Whitsuntide!

6. Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our God and King,
Glory to the One in Three,
On the Feast of Trinity.

Katherine Hankey, 1834-1911
Tune: ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

Note: Whitsuntide or Whitsunday is another name for Pentecost,
traditionally referring to the white robes of newly baptized Christians who were baptized at Easter or Pentecost.

Katherine Hankey (1834-1911) wrote this hymn for children to teach the major seasons and events of the Christian Church Year. Though it has been paired with various melodies, it finds a good match in Pierre de Corbeille's melody from the 13th century.

Good People All, This Christmas Time

1. Good peo-ple all, this Christ-mas time, Con-sid-er well and
 2. With thank-ful heart and joy-ful mind, The shep-herds went the
 3. This lit-tle Child had come to be The Lamb of God to

bear in mind What our good God for us has done, In send-ing
 Babe to find, And as God's an-gel has fore-told, They did our
 set us free. His spot-less life, His cleans-ing blood, He gave for

His be-lov-ed Son. With no-ble Mar-y we should pray
 Sav-ior Christ be-hold. With-in a man-ger He was laid,
 our e-ter-nal good. On Him He took all sin and woe,

To God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le-hem
 And by His side the vir-gin maid At-tend-ing to
 He died₃ and rose that we might know That heav'n is o-

up-on the morn There was a blest Mes-si-ah born.
 the Lord of Life, Who came on earth to end all strife.
 pen, life is won, For all who trust God's ho-ly Son.

Text and tune: Wexford Carol, traditional; st. 3 added

Popularly known as "The Wexford Carol," Dr. W. H. Grattan Flood transcribed the words and music from local singers in Ireland and submitted it for publication in *The Oxford Book of Carols* of 1928. Its origins date to at least the 16th century and perhaps as early as the 12th century.

How Wondrous Is This Gladness



1. How won-drous is this glad - ness: With Je-sus we now may
2. My soul, take heed the sto - ry How Je-sus heard the Word,
3. O Tem - ple, now re-joyce thee, To-day thy joy is great,
4. Though now the Tem-ple's glo - ry Is lev-eled to the ground!



En - ter the Tem-ple's grand - ness With - in His court to stay.
 How God the King of glo - ry O - be-dience did ac - cord,
 For Je - sus now a - dorns thee With ho - li - ness in - nate!
 Still all must learn the sto - ry Where Je - sus can be found:



The joy, the peace, the splen - dor Can nev - er be ex-pressed
 To par - ents hom - age giv - ing, While trav - 'ling through the land,
 Let ev - 'ry heart with glad - ness Re - ceive the Lord to - day;
 His Word and heav'n - ly speak - ing, His preach - ing and His faith,



Which this to us doth ren - der— The Bride of Christ, so blest.
 Though He holds earth and heav - en With - in His might - y hand.
 The Source of grace and glad - ness Will glad - ly come to stay.
 The treas - ure we are seek - ing, Our stay in life and death.



5. Among the learned scholars
 Sits Jesus at their feet
 To hear and learn their knowledge,
 With answers them to greet.
 The Scriptures, they explore them
 To learn God's Holy Word;
 Their Savior stands before them,
 True God, incarnate Lord.

6. I pray Thee, dear Lord Jesus,
 My heart to keep and train,
 That I Thy holy temple,
 From youth to age remain,
 Turn Thou my thoughts forever
 From worldly wisdom's lore,
 If I but learn to know Thee,
 I shall not want for more.

Kingo: Hvor stor er dog den Glæde (O Jesu gid du vilde) / Translation: © DeGarmeaux (1-5); N. A. Madson (6) ©CPH / Tune: Jeg vil mig Herren love

Sir Thomas Kingo (1634-1703) wrote this hymn about the visit of the twelve-year-old Jesus to the Jerusalem temple as recorded in Luke 2:41-51. Since the sixth stanza of the hymn was especially popular among Norwegian Lutherans, the Rev. Norman A. Madson translated it for inclusion in the 1941 *Lutheran Hymnal*.

O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

1. O sing a song of Beth-le-hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,
2. O sing a song of Naz-a-reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal-i-lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4. O sing a song of Cal-va-ry, Its glo - ry and dis-may;

And of the news that came to them From an-gels in the air:
O sing of la - bor, ser-vice, love, And of the sin-less Boy:
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade the waves be still:
Of Him who hung up - on the tree, And took our sins a - way:

The light that shone on Beth-le-hem Fills all the world to - day;
His ho - ly life in Naz-a-reth Our hearts and homes re - new;
For though, like waves on Gal-i-lee, Dark seas of trou-ble roll,
For He who died on Cal-va-ry Is ris - en from the grave,

Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an-gels sing al - way.
His grace now falls on all He calls, For all we say and do.
When faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ, our Lord, by heav'n a - dored, Is pre-sent now to save.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into four systems, each corresponding to a verse of the hymn. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

Text: Louis F. Benson, 1889, alt.
Tune: *KINGSFOLD*, English folk melody; alternate tune: Forest Green
Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams

An American-born clergyman of the Presbyterian Church, Louis Benson (1855-1930) wrote this hymn about the major locations of activity in Jesus' life. It has often been paired with the melody *KINGSFOLD*, an English folk tune that may have originated in the Middle Ages.

Happy the Man who Trusts in God

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a corresponding five-part harmony line. The lyrics are in English and are aligned with the vocal line. The first system contains five verses of text. The second system contains three verses. The third system contains three verses. The music is simple and homophonic, typical of a church hymn.

1. Hap - py the man who trusts in God, Whose feet His
2. Your wife shall like a fruit - ful vine Fill all your
3. The man these bless - ings shall re - ceive, Who in God's
4. Out of Mount Zi - on God shall send And crown with
5. He shall be with you in your ways And give you

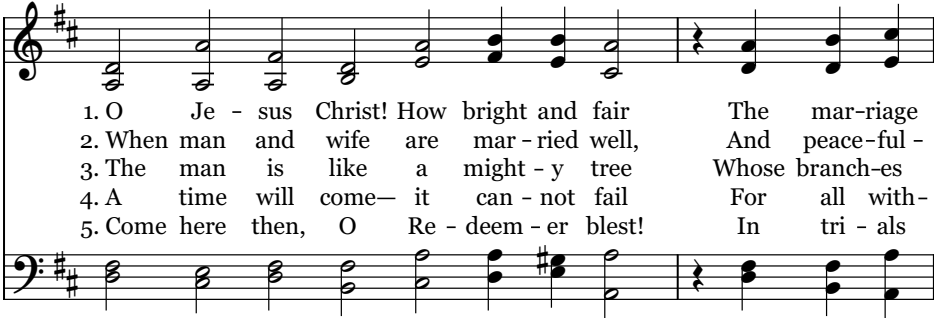
ho - ly ways have trod; Your own good hand shall
house with clus - ters fine; Chil-dren your ta - ble
ho - ly fear shall live; From him the an - cient
joy your lat - ter end, Je - ru - sa - lem you
health and length of days: Your chil-dren's chil - dren

feed you well; Life will be hap - py where you dwell.
shall sur-round, Like ol - ive plants all fresh and sound.
curse has fled By Ad-am's race in - her - it - ed.
then may see In fa - vor and pros - per - i - ty.
you shall see, And peace on Is - ra - el shall be.

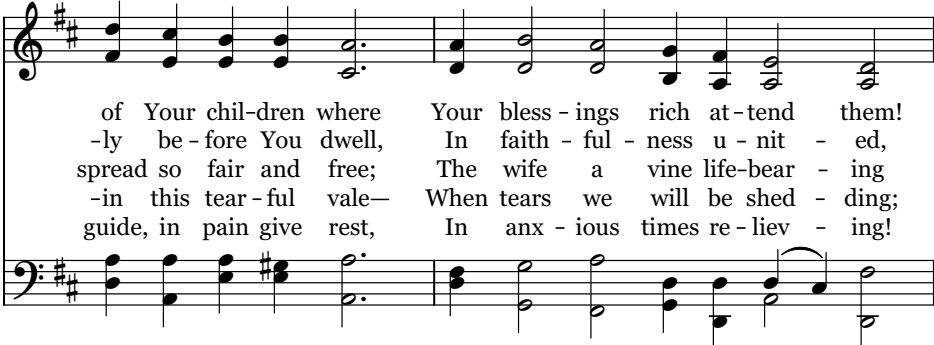
Text: Psalm 128 Luther / Translation: R. Massie, altered ELHB 446
Tune: St. Crispin

This hymn based on Psalm 128 is one of six Psalm paraphrases that Martin Luther (1483-1546) wrote in the years 1523-1524. He thought so much of this Psalm about the Christian home, that he produced hymn paraphrases for it in both German and Latin.

O Jesus Christ, How Bright and Fair



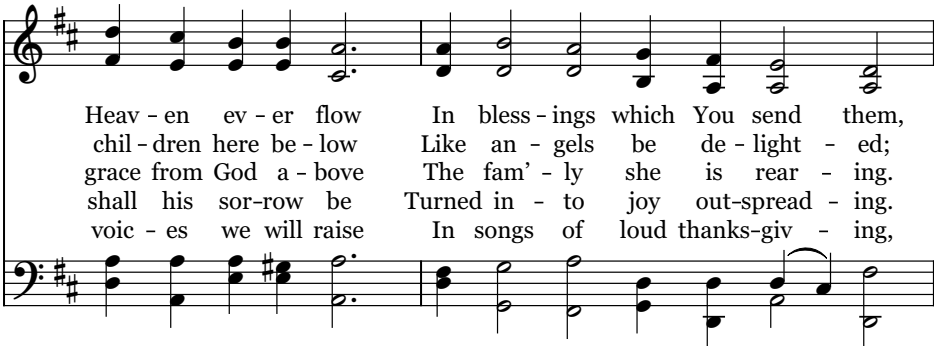
1. O Je - sus Christ! How bright and fair The mar-riage
 2. When man and wife are mar-ried well, And peace-ful -
 3. The man is like a might - y tree Whose branch-es
 4. A time will come— it can - not fail For all with-
 5. Come here then, O Re - deem - er blest! In tri - als



of Your chil-dren where Your bless - ings rich at - tend them!
 -ly be - fore You dwell, In faith - ful - ness u - nit - ed,
 spread so fair and free; The wife a vine life-bear - ing
 -in this tear - ful vale— When tears we will be shed - ding;
 guide, in pain give rest, In anx - ious times re - liev - ing!



What gra - cious gifts You here be - stow, What streams from
 The streams of bliss will strong-ly flow And we Your
 She yields her fruit in ho - ly love And blest by
 To him who bears it pa - tient - ly By God's grace
 To You we will as - cribe the praise, Our hearts and



Heav - en ev - er flow In bless - ings which You send them,
 chil - dren here be - low Like an - gels be de - light - ed;
 grace from God a - bove The fam' - ly she is rear - ing.
 shall his sor-row be Turned in - to joy out-spread - ing.
 voic - es we will raise In songs of loud thanks-giv - ing,

Grant, they True stay To You ev - er Lord! Leave nev - er
 No rain, No pain, Can de - stroy it Or an - noy it—
 Gem - stone Man's crown! Hus-band's treas-ure House - 's pleas-ure!
 Heart ill, Be still, Here re - veal-ing Hope and heal-ing,
 Till we Shall be With You dwell-ing And ful - fil - ling

These two, vow-ing, With one heart be - fore You bow - ing.
 What You've giv - en To the pair that hopes in Heav - en.
 Jewel of hon - or! On His throne God smiles up - on her.
 Christ shall ev - er Ban - ish care and soon de - liv - er.
 Your will ev - er, And our song shall fal - ter nev - er.

Gerhardt: Wie schön ists doch, Herr Jesu Christ (Psalm 128) / Translation: John Kelly, altered by Matthew Carver. St. 1, 2, 4, 7, 8
 Tune: Wie schön leuchtet

One of the Church's great hymnwriters, Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) wrote this hymn for Christian weddings. This hymn contains a selection of Gerhardt's original eight stanzas and is joined with the melody for the Queen of Chorales—"How Lovely Shines the Morning Star."

O Enter, Lord, Thy Temple

1. O en - ter, Lord, Thy tem - ple, Be Thou my spir - it's Guest,
2. O en - ter, let me know Thee And feel Thy pow'r with - in,
3. An ol - ive wild by na - ture, Thou graft-edst me a - new;
4. Thou art, O Ho - ly Spir - it, The true a - noint-ing Oil,
5. Thou, Ho - ly Spir - it, teach - est The soul to pray a - right;

Who gav - est me, the earth - born, A sec - ond birth more blest.
The pow'r that breaks our fet - ters And res - cues us from sin;
Death preyed up - on my vi - tals And claimed me as his due:
Through which are con - se - crat - ed Soul, bod - y, rest, and toil
Thy songs have sweet - est mu - sic, Thy prayers have won - drous might.

Thou in the God - head, Lord, Though here to dwell Thou deign - est,
O wash and cleanse Thou me That I may serve Thee tru - ly
But Christ's a - ton - ing blood, In death true com - fort grant - ing,
To Christ, whose guard - ian wings, Where - e'er their lot ap - point - ed,
Un - heard they can - not fall, They pierce the high - est heav - en

For - ev - er e - qual reign - est, Art e - qual - ly a - dored.
And ren - der hon - or du - ly With per - fect heart to Thee.
Drowned death with all his vaunt - ing, In His bap - tis - mal flood.
Pro - tect His own a - noint - ed, His proph - ets, priests, and kings.
Till He His help hath giv - en Who sure - ly help - eth all.

6. Thy gift is joy, O Spirit,
Thou wouldst not have us pine;
In darkest hours Thy comfort
Doth ever brightly shine.
And, O how oft Thy voice
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me
And opened heaven before me
And bid my heart rejoice!

7. All love is Thine, O Spirit;
Thou hatest enmity;
Thou lovest peace and friendship,
All strife wouldst have us flee;
Where wrath and discord reign,
Thy whisper kindly pleadeth
And to the heart that heedeth
Brings love and light again.

8. The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Upon Thy hands doth rest;
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best;
Once more Thy pow'r make known,
As Thou hast done so often,
Convert the wicked, soften
Thou all the hearts of stone.

9. O Holy Spirit, hear us
And make our sorrow cease,
Thy scattered flock restoring
To union, joy, and peace;
Let flourish as before
The lands by men forsaken,
The churches spoiled and shaken
By ruthless fire and war.

10. On those that rule our country
O show'r Thy blessings down,
And in Thy loving-kindness
Adorn as with a crown
With piety our youth,
With godliness our nation,
That all, to gain salvation,
May know Thy heav'nly truth.

11. With holy zeal then fill us,
To keep the faith still pure;
And bless our lands and houses
With wealth that may endure;
The evil Foe make flee,
Who e'er against Thee striveth;
From out our heart he driveth
Whate'er delighteth Thee.

12. Grant steadfastness and courage,
That bravely we contend
Against the wiles of Satan;
O Lord, Thy flock defend!
Help us to battle well,
To triumph o'er the Devil,
To overcome the evil
And all the pow'rs of hell.

13. Our path in all things order
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over
And all must be resigned,
O grant us then to die
With calm and fearless spirit
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

Text: Paul Gerhardt; tr. C. Winkworth
Tune: Zeuch ein, J. Crüger

This hymn by Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) focuses on the work of the Holy Spirit. It is paired with its original melody by Johann Crüger. Seven stanzas of this hymn were included in *The Lutheran Hymnal*. The *Evangelical Lutheran Hymnary* has three stanzas of the text only (#400).

God—Father, Son, and Spirit, One



1. God— Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, One; My life is in Thy
 2. When sin doth tor - ment and a-bound, No word of com - fort
 3. On that blest night when Christ my Lord Gave to His Church the



name be - gun, By grace so pure and ho - ly. Lead
 shall be found In rule and reg - u - la - tion. O
 liv - ing Word: "Do this in mem - 'ry of Me," God



me to my bap - tis - mal hour, Where Sa - tan lost his
 may I then ap - proach Thy throne, Led by Thy Spir - it
 deigned on earth with us to dwell; And ev - er shall Im -



dead-ly pow'r, For life I trust Thee sole - ly. Though
 who a - lone Works in my heart sal - va - tion. And
 -man-u - el Be pre-sent now in glo - ry. "My

I will stum - ble and of - fend My God each day with heart and
when I hear my pas - tor's voice, I can do noth - ing but re -
bod - y broke, My blood out - poured, Shall e'er a - dorn My fes - tal

hand, Lord Je - sus Christ, be ev - er near; Thine ab - so - lu - tion
-joice, For Christ has called him to dis - pense His ho - ly Word and
board. For you this Tes - ta - ment I give; Come of - ten, eat and

I hold dear. Ho - ly art Thou! Thy name I bear, Thy
Sac - ra - ments. I go in peace! Thy Word is true, Thy
drink, and live." O Lamb of God! I now de - part, I

name I bear; Lord, let my life Thy grace de - clare!
Word is true; My con - fi - dence it doth re - new.
now de - part, Thine im - age print - ed on my heart.

Text: Michael Madson, b. 1962
Tune: Herzlich lieb hab ich dich, o Herr

ELS member Michael Madson (b. 1962) authored this hymn on the Sacraments after the fourth, fifth, and sixth chief parts of Luther's *Small Catechism*. It is sung to the melody commonly associated with "Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart."

Lord, Thine Ancient People See

1. Lord, Thine an - cient peo - ple see, Cap - tive
2. Still the veil is on their heart: Rend it,
3. Cleanse them by the pre - cious blood Shed by
4. Let Thy love their blind - ness heal; God of
5. Harp of Ju - dah, long un - strung, Sound at

still, in dark - ness bound; Let Thy gos - pel
Lord, at length in twain; Bid their un - be -
Christ, their Shep - herd true; Bring them to the
Is - rael, hear our prayer; Let Thy grace their
length the Sav - ior's praise; Jew and Gen - tile,

set them free, Let them hear its joy - ful sound.
- lief de - part, Bring them to Thy fold a - gain.
sav - ing flood, Ad - am's chil - dren— make them new.
par - don seal, Still Thy cov - 'nant let them share.
old and young, Loud the glad Ho - san - na raise.

Text: Edward Harland, st. 1,2,4,5; stanza 3 is added
Tune: NUN KOMM DER HEIDEN HEILAND

Edward Harland (1810-1890), a clergyman in the Church of England, wrote this hymn for missions to the Jews. It was included in the 1913 *Lutheran Hymnary*, reflecting the concern of Norwegian Lutherans for the Jewish people. It is fittingly paired with the melody of Ambrose's hymn, "Savior of the Nations, Come."

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Rev. Mark DeGarmeaux

Rev. Patrick Ernst

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