

SONG SHEET

WATERLOO LUTHERAN SUMMER SCHOOL.

1

- 1 The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven he came and sought
her
To be His holy Bride,
With his own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food.
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though, with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

2

- 1 The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night!
- 2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming
night!
- 3 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them
all!

3

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let it sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

4

- 1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom, yet unseen, we love;
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Holy Lord and King.
- 2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously has wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of Love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Gracious Lord and King.
- 3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excellet,
O Son of God, is Thine.
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Glorious Lord and King.

5

- 1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
 - 2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed
ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
 - 3 O Joy that seekest me through
pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the
rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
 - 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blos-
soms red
Life that shall endless be.
-

6

- 1 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from
Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be
still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 2 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

7

- 1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
 - 2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.
 - 3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way!
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay!
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim: "The Lord is come!"
-

8

- 1 O Word of God Incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
O Truth, unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky!
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from Thee, her
Master,
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, th' Incarnate Word.
- 3 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

9

- 1 My Father, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy Name be blest.
- 2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou wilt I may live,
And what Thou wilt be.
- 3 Whate'er I do, things great or
small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.
- 4 My Father, for His sake, I pray
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

10

- 1 Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy
Word;
Curb those who fain by craft or
sword
Would wrest the kingdom from
Thy Son,
And set at naught all He hath
done.
- 2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power
make known,
For Thou art Lord of Lords alone
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.
- 3 O comforter of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth;
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

11

- 1 From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign Word,
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.
- 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

- 3 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth, with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy Word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

12

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the Blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.
- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy Law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

13

- 1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is
thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near:
Praise Him in glad adoration.
- 2 Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings,
yea so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?
- 3 Praise to the Lord! Who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

- 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

14

THE MAPLE LEAF

- 1 In days of yore the hero Wolfe
Britain's glory did maintain.
And planted firm Britannia's flag,
On Canada's fair domain,
Here may it wave, our boast, our
pride,
And joined in love together
With Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose
The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus—

The Maple Leaf our emblem dear
The Maple Leaf forever!
God save our King, and heaven
The Maple Leaf forever. (bless

- 2 God bless our loved Canadian
Home
Our Dominion's vast domain;
May plenty ever be our lot,
And peace hold endless reign;
Our Union bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's
The Maple Leaf forever. (home,

15

O CANADA

- 1 O Canada! Our home, our native
land,
True patriot love, in all thy sons
command.
With glowing hearts we see thee
rise,
The True North, strong and free;
And stand on Guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus—

O Canada! O Canada!
O Canada we stand on guard for
thee.
O Canada we stand on guard for
thee.

- 2 O Canada! Where pines and
maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly
rivers flow.
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil.
Thou True North strong and free!

- 3 O Canada! Beneath thy shining
skies
May stalwart sons and gentle
maidens rise;
To keep these steadfast through
the years
From East to Western sea,
Our Fatherland, our Motherland!
Our True North strong and free:

16

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly king
May speak their joys abroad.
- 2 The God Who rules on high,
Who all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down His heavenly
powers
To carry us above.
- 3 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His
grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry,
We're marching through Em-
manuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

17

SUMMER SCHOOL SONG

- O Waterloo! O Waterloo!
Our Praise to thee, Dear Waterloo!
'Tis here we come to feed the mind,
And strengthen friendships that will
bind!
So let us all true pleasure find,
At Waterloo, dear Waterloo!