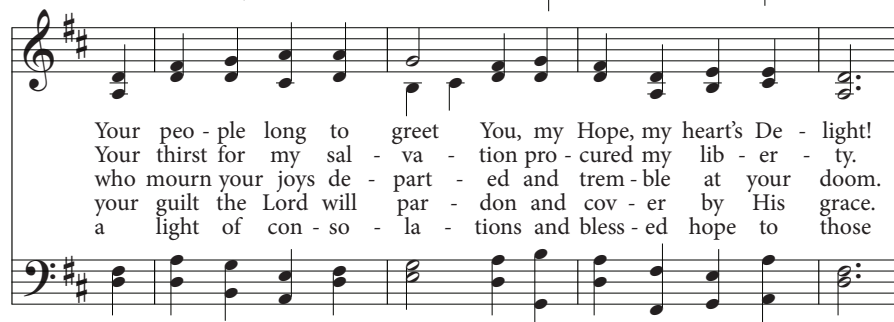


O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

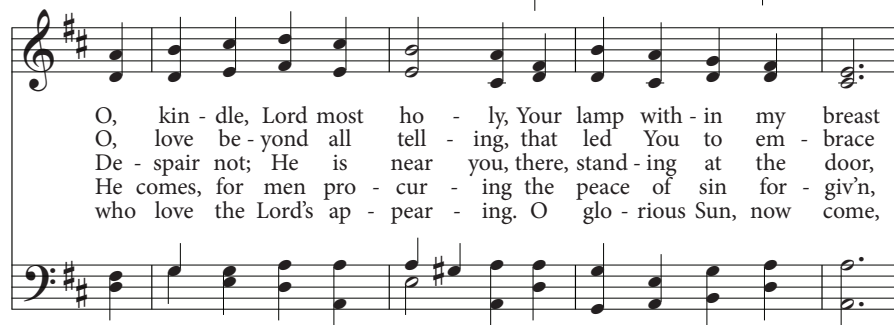
WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN



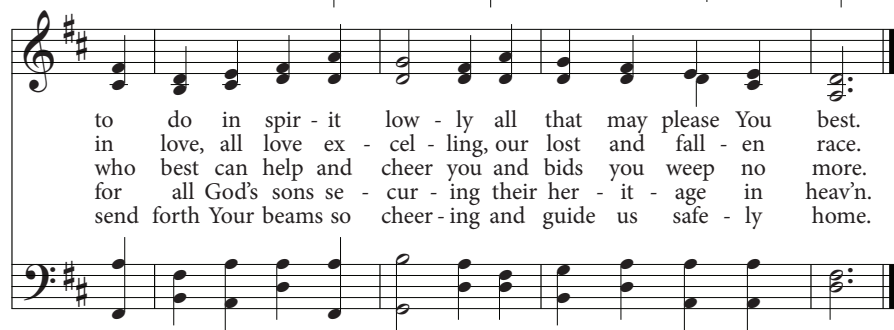
1. O Lord, how shall I meet You, how wel-come You a - right?
2. Love caused Your in - car - na - tion; love brought You down to me.
3. Re - joice, then, you sad - heart - ed, who sit in deep - est gloom,
4. Sin's debt, that fear - ful bur - den, let not your soul dis - tress;
5. He comes to judge the na - tions, a ter - ror to His foes,



Your peo - ple long to greet You, my Hope, my heart's De - light!
Your thirst for my sal - va - tion pro - cured my lib - er - ty.
who mourn your joys de - part - ed and trem - ble at your doom.
your guilt the Lord will par - don and cov - er by His grace.
a light of con - so - la - tions and bless - ed hope to those



O, kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, Your lamp with - in my breast
O, love be - yond all tell - ing, that led You to em - brace
De - spair not; He is near you, there, stand - ing at the door,
He comes, for men pro - cur - ing the peace of sin for - giv'n,
who love the Lord's ap - pear - ing. O glo - rious Sun, now come,



to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please You best.
in love, all love ex - cel - ling, our lost and fall - en race.
who best can help and cheer you and bids you weep no more.
for all God's sons se - cur - ing their her - it - age in heav'n.
send forth Your beams so cheer - ing and guide us safe - ly home.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

7.6.7.6.D

MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1653

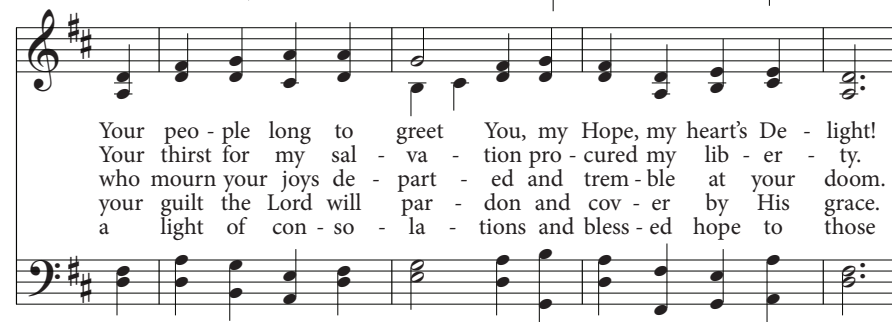
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O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

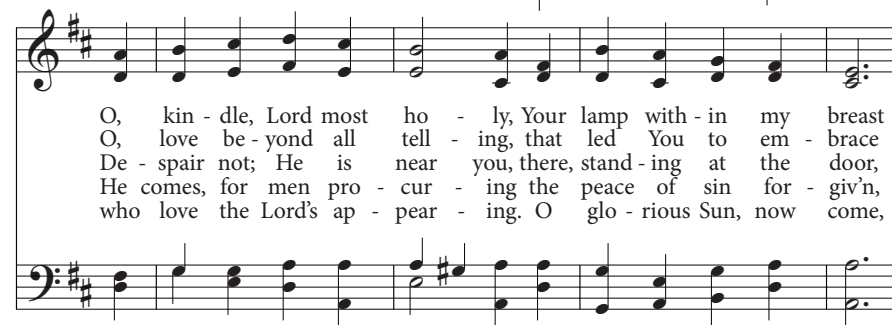
WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN



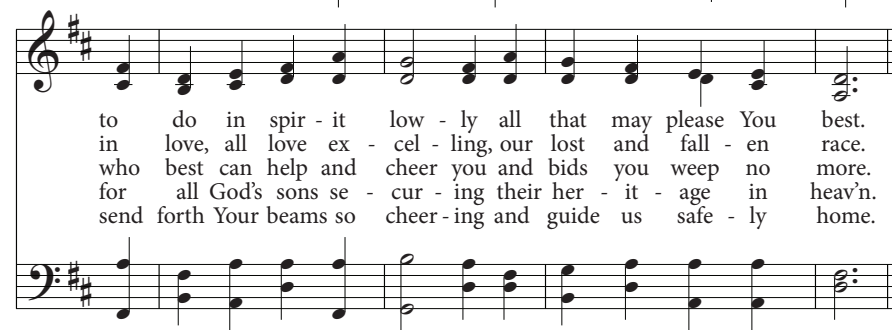
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