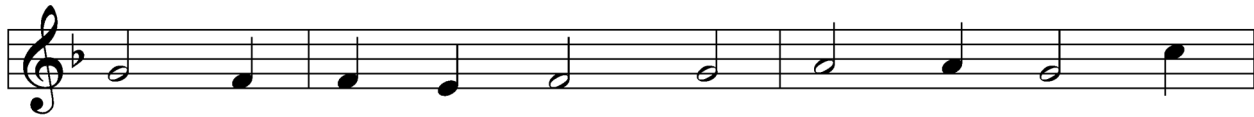


COMMUNION HYMNS for Sept 26-27, 2026

LSB 580 The Gospel Shows the Father's Grace



1 The Gos - pel shows the Fa - ther's grace, Who sent His
2 It sets the Lamb be - fore our eyes, Who made the a -
3 It brings the Sav - ior's righ - teous - ness To robe our
4 It is the pow'r of God to save From sin and



Son to save our race, Pro - claims how Je - sus
ton - ing sac - ri - fice, And calls the souls with
souls in roy - al dress; From all our guilt it
Sa - tan and the grave; It works the faith which



lived and died That we might thus be jus - ti - fied.
guilt op - pressed To come and find e - ter - nal rest.
brings re - lease And gives the trou - bled con - science peace.
firm - ly clings To all the trea - sures which it brings.

**5 It bears to all the tidings glad
And bids their hearts no more be sad;
The weary, burdened souls it cheers
And banishes their guilty fears.**

**6 May we in faith its message learn
Nor thanklessly its blessings spurn;
May we in faith its truth confess
And praise the Lord, our righteousness.**

LSB 773 Hear Us, Father, When We Pray



1 Hear us, Fa - ther, when we pray, Through Your Son and
2 When we know not what to say And our wound - ed
3 Je - sus, ad - vo - cate on high, Sac - ri - ficed on
4 By Your Spir - it now at - tend To our prayers and



in Your Spir - it. By Your Spir - it's Word con - vey
souls are plead - ing, May Your Spir - it, night and day,
Cal - v'ry's al - tar, Through Your priest - ly blood we cry:
sup - pli - ca - tions, As like in - cense they as - cend



All that we through Christ in - her - it,
Groan with - in us in - ter - ced - ing;
Hear our prayers, though they may fal - ter;
To Your heav'n - ly hab - i - ta - tions.



That as bap - tized heirs we may Tru - ly pray.
By His sighs, too deep for words, We are heard.
Place them on Your Fa - ther's throne As Your own.
May their fra - grance waft a - bove, God of love.

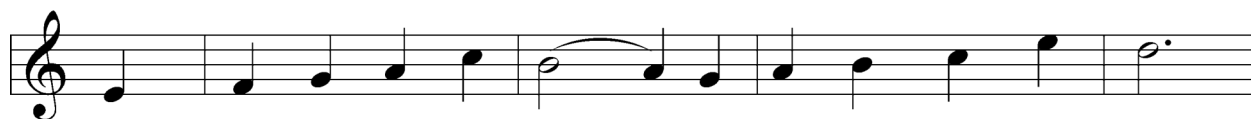
Text: Chad L. Bird, 1970

Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, 1704, Halle, ed. Johann A. Freylinghausen

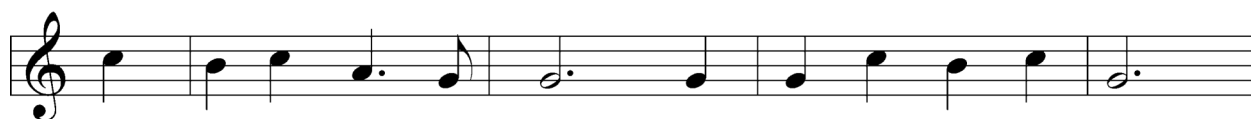
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Tune: Public domain

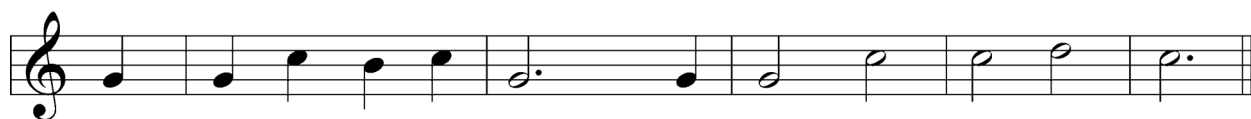
LSB 807 When Morning Gilds the Skies



1 When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart, a - wak - ing, cries,
 2 When mirth for mu - sic longs, This is my song of songs:
 3 No love - lier an - ti - phon In all high heav'n is known
 4 Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find:
 5 Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing, ye that see His face,



"May Je - sus Christ be praised!" When eve - ning shad - ows fall,
 "May Je - sus Christ be praised!" God's ho - ly house of prayer
 Than "Je - sus Christ be praised!" There to the e - ter - nal Word
 "May Je - sus Christ be praised!" Let all the earth a - round
 Sing, "Je - sus Christ be praised!" God's whole cre - a - tion o'er,



This rings my cur - few call: "May Je - sus Christ be praised!"
 Hath none that can com - pare With "Je - sus Christ be praised!"
 The e - ter - nal psalm is heard: "May Je - sus Christ be praised!"
 Ring joy - ous with the sound: "May Je - sus Christ be praised!"
 Both now and ev - er - more Shall Je - sus Christ be praised!

Text: Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1828, Würzburg; tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1844–1930, alt.

Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1838–96

Text and tune: Public domain

LSB 788 Forgive Us, Lord, for Shallow Thankfulness



1 For - give us, Lord, for shal - low thank - ful - ness,
2 Teach us to thank You, Lord, for love and grace,
3 For - give us, Lord, for self - ish thanks and praise,
4 Teach us, O Lord, true thank - ful - ness di - vine,



For dull con - tent with warmth and shel - tered care,
For life and vi - sion, for a pur - pose clear,
For words that speak at var - i - ance with deeds;
That gives as Christ gave, nev - er count - ing cost,



For songs of praise for food and har - vest press,
For Christ Your Son, and for each hu - man face
For - give our thanks for walk - ing pleas - ant ways
That knows no bar - ri - er of "yours" and "mine,"



While of Your rich - er gifts we're un - a - ware:
That shows Your mes - sage ev - er new and near.
Un - mind - ful of a bro - ken broth - er's needs:
As - sured that on - ly what's with - held is lost.

- 5 Forgive us, Lord, for feast that knows not fast,
For joy in things that meanwhile starve the soul,
For walls and wars that hide Your mercies vast
And blur our vision of the Kingdom goal:**
- 6 Open our eyes to see Your love's intent,
To know with minds and hearts its depth and height;
May thankfulness be days in service spent,
Reflection of Christ's life and love and light.**