

# SUPPLEMENTAL TUNES

774

Vom Himmel Hoch

Martin Luther, 1483-1546

L. M.

1 Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na  
 2 Ho - san - na, Lord! thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na  
 3 O Sa - viour, with pro - tect - ing care A - bide in

to the in - car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor,  
 Lord! thy saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us,  
 this thy house of prayer, Where we thy part - ing

Sa - viour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing!  
 and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound;  
 prom - ise claim, As - sem - bled in thy sa - cred Name.

- 4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,  
 Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest;  
 And make our secret soul to be  
 A temple pure and worthy thee.
- 5 So in the last and dreadful day,  
 When earth and heav'n shall melt away,  
 Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.

A - men.

Reginald Heber, 1827

The Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal • Have you gotten your copy yet?

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