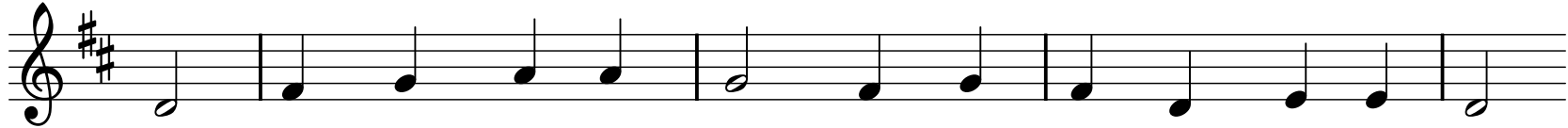


241 O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

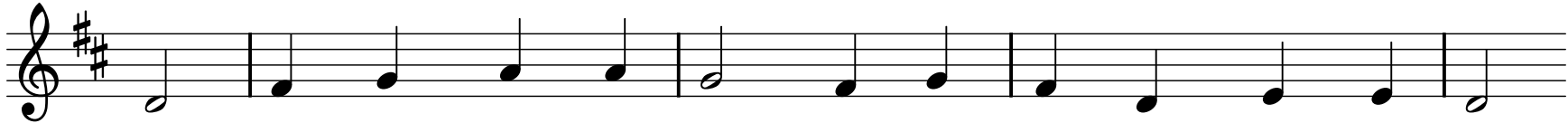
WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN

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1 O Lord, how shall I meet you, how wel-come you a - right?

2 I lay in fet-ters, groan - ing; you came to set me free.



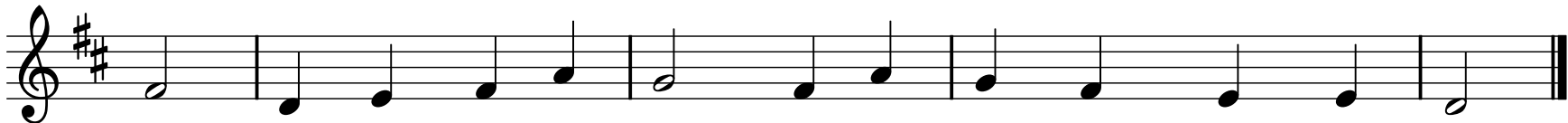
Your peo - ple long to greet you, my hope, my heart's de - light!

I stood, my shame be - moan - ing; you came to hon - or me.



Oh, kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, your lamp with - in my breast

A glo - rious crown you give me, a trea - sure safe on high



to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please you best.

that will not fail or leave me as earth - ly rich - es fly.

3 Love caused your incarnation;
love brought you down to me.
Your thirst for my salvation
procured my liberty.
Oh, love beyond all telling,
that led you to embrace
in love, all love excelling,
our lost and fallen race.

4 Rejoice, then, you sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn your joys departed
and tremble at your doom.
All hail the Lord's appearing!
O glorious Sun, now come,
send forth your beams so cheering
and guide us safely home.

Hymn #241: O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76

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Evangelical Lutheran Worship

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

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