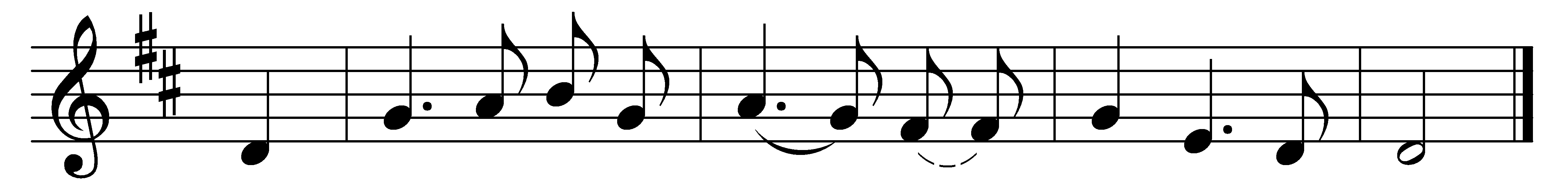
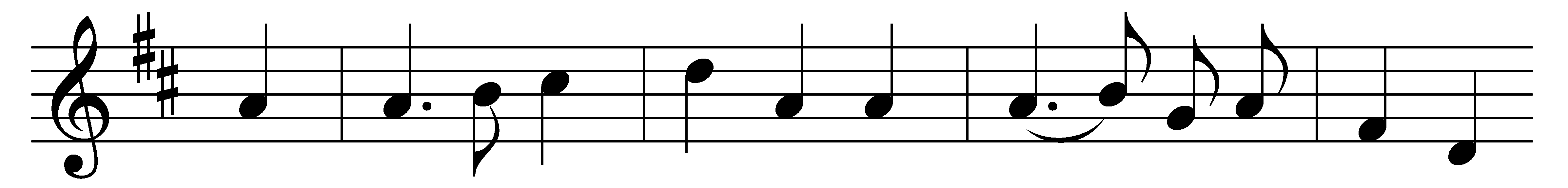
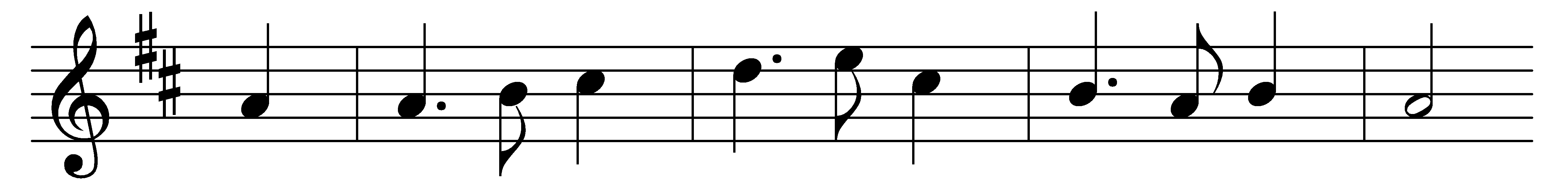
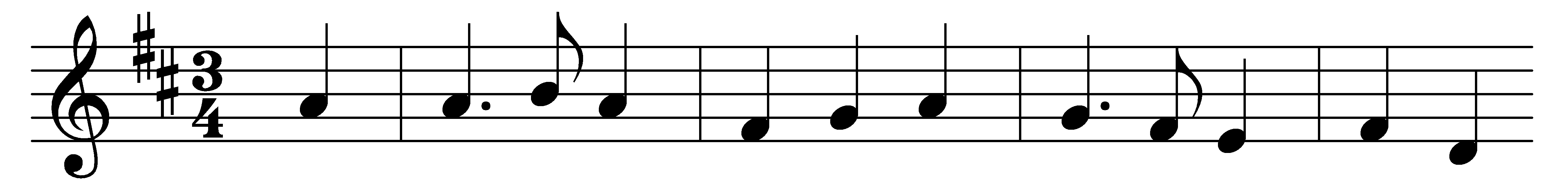
We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing Hymnal 1982 no. 433

Melody: Kremser 12 11. 12 11.



We gather together

to ask the Lord’s blessing;

he chastens and hastens

his will to make known;

the wicked oppressing

now cease from distressing:

sing praises to his Name;

he forgets not his own.

Beside us to guide us,

our God with us joining,

ordaining, maintaining

his kingdom divine;

so from the beginning

the fight we were winning:

thou, Lord, wast at our side:

all glory be thine!

We all do extol thee,

thou leader triumphant,

and pray that thou still

our defender wilt be.

Let thy congregation

escape tribulation:

thy Name be ever praised!

O Lord, make us free!

Words: Anonymous, 1625, translated by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)

Music: From *Nederlandtsch Gedenckclank*, 1626, arranged by Eduard Kremser (1838-1914)