

HYMNS BY DAVID JAY WEBBER

Lord, Have Mercy on Your People

(a paraphrase of the Kyrie)

8.7.8.7. D. (suggested tune: Hyfrydol)

1. Lord, have mercy on your people,
Hear us as we humbly pray.
Loving Father, help Your children,
Govern all we do and say.
Lord, have mercy on your people,
Saved by you from Eden's fall.
Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy;
Lord, have mercy on us all.
2. Christ, have mercy on your people,
Rescue us from sin and strife.
By your death you have redeemed us;
You're the way, the truth, the life.
Christ, have mercy on your people,
Satan's evil schemes forestall.
Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy;
Lord, have mercy on us all.
3. Lord, have mercy on your people,
Holy Spirit, dwell within.
Give us faith, that we may always
Know God's pardon of our sin.
Lord, have mercy on your people,
Cause us e'er to heed Christ's call.
Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy;
Lord, have mercy on us all.

– *David Jay Webber*

To Christ We Pray

(a hymn for the Baptism of Our Lord)

C.M. D. (suggested tune: Kingsfold)

1. To Christ we pray, who on this day
Was baptized by John's hand:
Unstained by sin, you did begin
Your mission, as God planned.
The Baptist's call, "Repent ye, all,"
Was heeded by the throng.
Why did you stand on Jordan's sand,
Since you had done no wrong?
2. The Baptist, too, had asked of you
The reason for this deed.
"Why come to me, Lord," queried he,
"For pardon you don't need?"
"We must fulfill God's righteous will,"
You said, and so we know
That, by God's grace, you will embrace
As yours our human woe.
3. John does proclaim to us the same
Stern words that he once said;
But you we see stand willingly
With us, and in our stead.
Forgiving Lord, to us afford
Through Baptism's promise true
Your righteousness, which e'er shall bless
And joins us all to you.

– *David Jay Webber*

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Lord Jesus Christ, To Your Words We Attend

(a hymn for Holy Communion)

10.10.10.10. (suggested tune: Ellers)

1. Lord Jesus Christ, to your Words we attend;
We hear your sacred promise, dearest Friend,
That in the consecrated wine and bread
You give your body and the blood you shed.
2. You told your servants, sent forth in your name,
“He who hears you, hears me,” so we acclaim
You as the host whose voice we hear today
When pastors speak the Words you bid them say.
3. Your body sacrificed for human sin,
Your blood outpoured, did full salvation win.
We penitently take these pledges, Lord;
To us, we pray, your pard’ning grace afford.
4. We in the struggles of this life are weak,
And in our frailty help and comfort seek.
You give us here, Lord, as faith’s eye can see,
A medicine of immortality.
5. Your flesh, as heav’nly food, our life sustains;
A saving drink for us your blood remains.
When we in faith approach you in our need,
Please, with your self, Lord, soul and body feed.
6. We who receive your truth have unity
With you and with each other; may this be
By our communion jointly manifest,
As we confess you in this banquet blest.

– *David Jay Webber*

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Unto Caesar Let Us Render

8.7.8.7. (suggested tune: Stuttgart)

1. Unto Caesar let us render
All the things that Caesar’s are,
Custom, fear, and tribute tender,
Both in time of peace and war.
2. Government is by God’s order,
Civil rule by His command,
For protection to our border,
Safety, peace, throughout the land.
3. By the will of God appointed,
All must fear the pow’rs that be;
Who lays hand on God’s anointed,
Sins against His majesty.
4. Yet we know that worship solely
Is the province of our Lord.
Only God is pure and holy.
Him we praise with one accord.
5. Rightful laws have our compliance.
We obey the government—
Save when it demands defiance
Of commandments God has sent.
6. Jesus, giving without measure,
Paid the full redemption price.
His salvation is a treasure
We can never sacrifice.
7. Fear of any lord but Jesus,
Caused by threats of harm or sword,
Will not overwhelm or seize us
When we trust His pard’ning Word.
8. Soul and conscience, faith, devotion,
Now belong to God above.
His great mercy, like an ocean,
Covers us with wondrous love.
9. For officials of our nation
Prayers we offer ceaselessly,
That God bless them in their station;
That our land be just and free.

– *Emanuel Cronenwett (stanzas 1-3);
David Jay Webber (stanzas 4-9)*