

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

Glory Be to God the Father

(a paraphrase of the Gloria Patri)

8.7.8.7. D.

Glory be to God the Father,
To his Son all glory be,
Glory to the Holy Spirit:
Glory to the Trinity.
As it was in the beginning
Shall forever be the same;
Everlasting Lord Jehovah,
Glory to your holy Name!

– 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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and in the *Lutheran Sentinel*, Vol. 82, No. 4, April 1999.

Unto Caesar Let Us Render

8.7.8.7. (suggested tune: *STUTT GART*)

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)

All Things Bright and Beautiful

7.6.7.6. with Refrain (suggested tune: *ROYAL OAK*)

Refrain:

- All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
1. The world and all God's creatures
Through Christ, God's Son, were made;
But when sin came they anguished
And for redemption prayed. [Refrain]
 2. Christ entered his creation
To take away its sin
And for all men forgiveness
And life, by grace, to win. [Refrain]
 3. Someday from sin's corruption
Creation will be free,
And, with the church of Jesus,
Deliverance it will see. [Refrain]
 4. Yet while we still are waiting
For that supernal day,
God's world can be rejoiced in,
So cheerfully we say: [Refrain]
 5. Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings. [Refrain]
 6. The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky. [Refrain]
 7. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them, ev'ry one. [Refrain]
 8. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well. [Refrain]

– Cecil Frances Alexander (refrain and stanzas 5-8)
David Jay Webber (stanzas 1-4)

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord

(a paraphrase of the Sanctus)

7.7.7.7. D. (suggested tune: *ST. GEORGE*)

1. Holy, holy, holy Lord,
By angelic hosts adored;
God Almighty, King of Kings,
Your great pow-er fills all things!
Earth and heaven testify
To your glory, Lord Most High!
Loud hosannas we will sing;
Through the ages let them ring!
2. Blest is Jesus Christ who came
In the Lord's most holy name;
Blest is he who comes today
Through the Words he bids us say.
Consecrated wine and bread
Are his flesh, the blood he shed.
Loud hosannas we will sing;
Through the ages let them ring!

– David Jay Webber

O Lamb of God

(a paraphrase of the Agnus Dei)

C.M. (suggested tune: *DUNDEE*)

1. O Lamb of God who takes away
The sin of Adam's race:
Show us your mercy and your love
And your forgiving grace.
2. O Lamb of God who bled and died
From sin to set us free:
Be merciful to us, O Christ,
Now and eternally.
3. O Lamb of God, your sacrifice
Has ransomed all mankind;
You turned from us God's righteous wrath;
In you true peace we find.

– David Jay Webber

The Son of Consolation

(a hymn for the Feast Day of St. Barnabas, Apostle)

7.6.7.6. D. (suggested tune: *AURELIA*)

1. The son of consolation!
Of Levi's priestly line,
Filled with the Holy Spirit
And fervent faith divine,
With lowly self-oblation,
For Christ an off'ring meet,
He laid his earthly riches
At the Apostles' feet.
2. The son of consolation!
O name of soothing balm!
It fell on sick and weary
Like breath of heav'n's own calm!
And the blest son of comfort,
With fearless, loving hand,
The Gentiles' great Apostle
Led to the faithful band.
3. The son of consolation!
Christ's grace to him was sent,
When, falling to contention,
Paul's friendship he forwent.
Received he consolation,
With pardon, from above—
And they were reunited
In true fraternal love.
4. The son of consolation!
Drawn near unto his Lord,
He won the martyr's glory,
And passed to his reward.
With him is faith now ended,
For ever lost in sight,
But love, made perfect, fills him
With praise, and joy, and light.
5. The son of consolation!
Lord, hear our humble prayer,
That each of us Thy children
Such blessed name may bear!
That we, sweet comfort shedding
O'er homes of pain and woe,
Midst sickness and in prisons,
May seek Thee here below.

6. The sons of consolation!
Oh, what their bliss will be,
When Christ the King shall tell them
"Ye did it unto Me!"
The merciful and loving
The Lord of life shall own,
And as His priceless jewels
Shall set them round His throne.

— *Maud Coot* (stanzas 1-2, 4-6)
David Jay Webber (stanza 3)

From Thee, My God, All Blessings Spring

C.M. (suggested tune: *ST. PETER*)

1. From Thee, my God, all blessings spring,
To Thee my life I owe;
My lungs by Thee were bid to breathe,
My feet were taught to go.
2. Thy wool me clothes, Thy bread I eat,
Thy streams my thirst allay:
Each night Thou spread'st a tent around,
Kind guardian through the day.
3. A friend, that med'cine sweet of life,
To Thee, my God, I owe:
Health, honor, liberty, and peace
All from Thy bounty flow.
4. Author of good! I praise Thy name,
On Thee I still depend:
Give me this day my daily bread,
All needful blessings send.
5. If more Thou giv'st, I thank Thee, Lord;
If less, still kind Thou art:
Content with this, may I secure
That sure and better part.
6. For, greater than all earthly boons,
Thou gav'st to me Thy Son:
Forgiveness and eternal hope
His cross for me hast won.
7. All anxious cares that wound my peace,
Lord, banish from my breast;
The future I would leave with Thee,
For Thou wilt do the best.

— *John Needham* (stanzas 1-5, 7, alt.)
David Jay Webber (stanza 6)