

# We Gather Together

1 We ga - ther to - ge - ther to ask the Lord's bles - sing;  
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,  
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lea - der tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;  
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;  
 and pray that thou still our de - fen - der wilt be;

the wick - ed op - pres - sing now cease from dis - tres - sing,  
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;  
 let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape tri - bu - la - tion;

sing prai - ses to his name: he for - gets not his own.  
 thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glo - ry be thine!  
 thy name be e - ver praised! O Lord, make us free!

Text: Netherlands folk hymn;  
 tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934)  
 Tune: *Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626;  
 arr. Edward Kremser (1838-1914)



[www.hymnary.org/text/we\\_gather\\_together\\_to\\_ask\\_the\\_lords](http://www.hymnary.org/text/we_gather_together_to_ask_the_lords)

12 11 12 11  
 KREMSE

Exod. 23:16

St. 1, Henry Alford, 1844; alt.

St. 2, Anna Laetitia Aiken Barbauld, 1772; alt.

St. 3, composite of Alford and Barbauld; alt.

## Descant



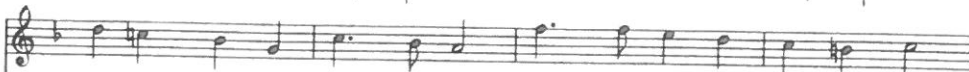
3 These to you, our God, we owe, source from whom all blessings flow;



1 Come, O thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;

2 All the bless-ings of the field, all the stores the gar-dens yield,

3 These to you, our God, we owe, source from whom all blessings flow;



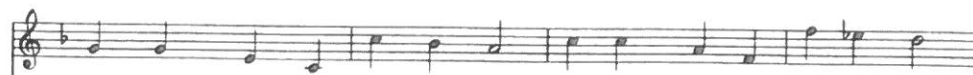
and for these our songs we raise, grate-ful vows and sol-enn praise.



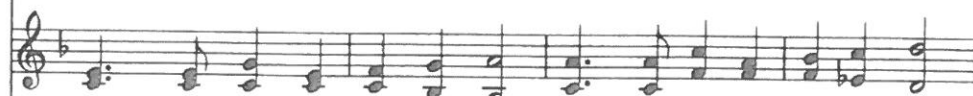
all is safe-ly gath-ered in as the win-ter storms be-gin;

all the fruits in full sup-ply, rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky,

and for these our songs we raise, grate-ful vows and sol-enn praise.



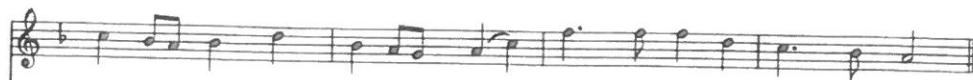
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;



God our Mak-er does pro-vide for our wants to be sup-plied;

All that spring with boun-teous hand scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land,

Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;



come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.



come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.

all that lib-eral au-tumn pours from its rich o'er-flow-ing stores,

come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.



THANKSGIVING

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Nun danket alle Gott

(Now Thank We All Our God)

Sir. 50:20-24; 39:35; Ps. 67

Martin Rinkart, 1647; transl. Catherine Winkworth, 1858; alt.

1 Nun dank - et al - le Gott, mit Herz - en, Mund und Händ - en,  
 1 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es,  
 2 O may this boun-teous God through all our life be near us,  
 3 All praise and thanks to God our Mak - er now be giv - en,

der gro - sse Ding - e tut an uns und al - len End - en;  
 Who won - drous things has done, in whom this world re - joic - es,  
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us,  
 To Christ, and Spir - it, too, our help in high - est heav - en,

der uns von Mut - ter - leib und Kind - es - bein - en an  
 Who, from our par - ents' arms, has blessed us on our way  
 And keep us still in grace, and guide us when per - plexed,  
 The one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heaven a - dore,

un - zäh - lig viel zu gut bis hier-her hat ge - tan.  
 With count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.  
 And free us from all ills in this world and the next.  
 For thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

For much of his life, German Lutheran pastor and musician Martin Rinkart ministered to the walled city of Eisleben amidst the horrors of the Thirty Years' War. This hymn has become one of the most widely used hymns of the church.

Tune: NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.  
 Johann Crüger, 1647  
 Harm. Felix Mendelssohn, 1840