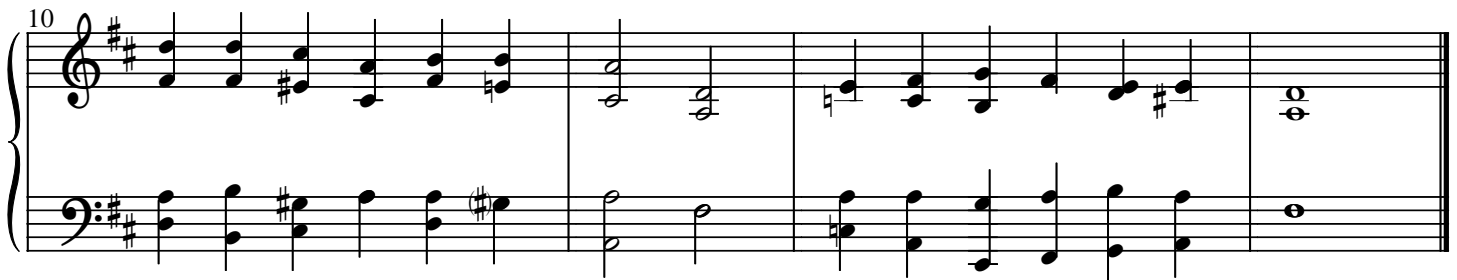
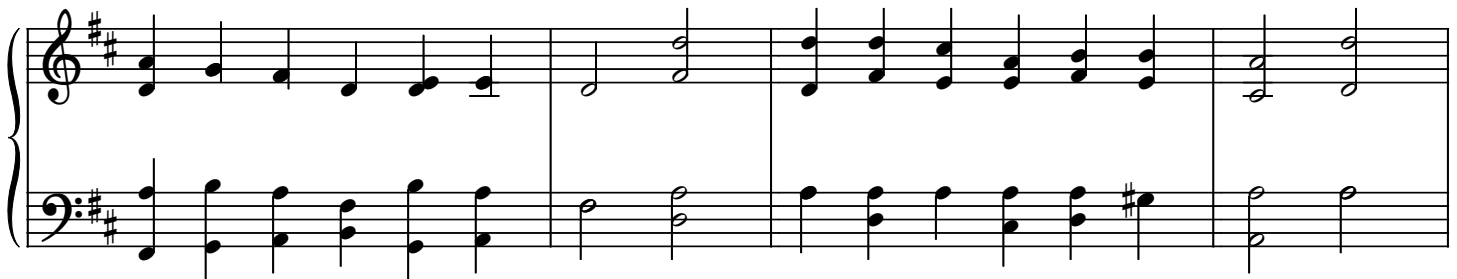
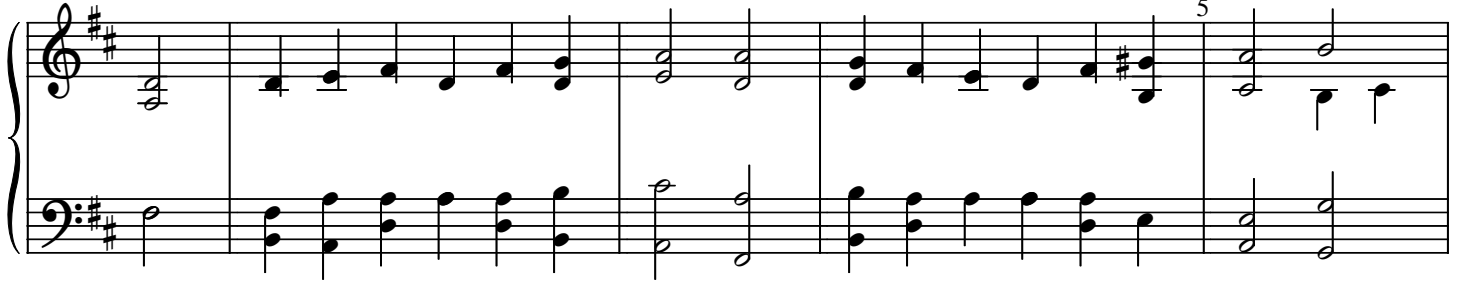


# O THOU WHO AT THY CREATURE'S BAR

Matthäus Greiter: 1500-1550

Old 113th. 88.88.88



O Thou who at Thy creature's bar Thy glorious Godhead didst declare, A true and good confession make; Come in Thy Spirit from above And arm me with Thy faithful love, For Thy own truth and mercy's sake.

Called forth by Thee Thou know'st I am, Thy truth and mercy to proclaim, Thy Godhead, and eternal power, The man whom God His fellow owns, Whom angel-powers, dominions, thrones Through all eternity adore

.Thee, high enthroned above all height, Thee God of God, and Light of Light, I come undaunted to confess, With God essentially the same, EHOVAH, JAH, the great I AM, The Lord of Hosts, the Prince of Peace.

The sovereign, everlasting Lord, The glorious, unbeginning Word, The Son of God, the Son of Man, God over Heaven and earth supreme Made flesh Thy creature to redeem, For me incarnated, and slain.

Slain for a sinful world, and me, Our surety hung upon the tree; Thy body bore our guilty load: My Lamb for sin an offering made, The debt of all mankind hath paid, And bought, and sprinkled us with blood.

That blood applied by faith I feel, And come its healing power to tell, Through which I know my sins forgiven A witness I, that all may find The peace deserved for all mankind, And walk with God, my God, to Heaven.

I come to testify the grace My Lord obtained for all our race, Enough ten thousand worlds to save; Salvation is in Jesu's name, Which every soul of man may claim, And all that seek the grace, shall have.

Let me to every creature cry, The poor and rich, the low and high, "Believe, and feel thy sins forgiven! Damned, till by Jesus saved, thou art, Till Jesu's blood hath washed thy heart Thou canst not find the gate of Heaven."

Charles Wesley