

Look Down, O Lord, from Heaven Behold (Es Ist Das Heil Uns Kommen Her)

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: ES IST DAS HEIL UNS KOMMEN HER

| s - | s - s - s - ta - | l - s - f - s - |
Look down, O Lord, from heav'n behold, And

| m - d - m - fe - | s - l - s - s - |
let thy pity waken! How

| s - s - s - ta - | l - s - f - s - |
few the flock with- in thy fold, Ne-

| m - d - m - fe - | s - l - s - s - |
glected and for- saken! Al-

| d' - t - l - t - | d' - l - s - s - |
most thou'lt seek for faith in vain, And

| d' - s - l - m - | s - f - m - m - |
those who should thy truth maintain Thy

| r - f - m - r - | d - r - d - |
Word from us have taken.

The other verses

- 2 With frauds which they themselves invent
Thy truth they have confounded;
Their hearts are not with one consent
On thy pure doctrine grounded;
And, whilst they gleam with outward show,
They lead thy people to and fro,
In error's maze astounded.
- 3 God surely will uproot all those
With vain deceits who store us,
With haughty tongue who God oppose,
And say, "Who'll stand before us?
By right or might we will prevail;
What we determine cannot fail,
For who can lord it o'er us?"
- 4 For this, saith God, I will arise,
These wolves my flock are rending;
I've heard my people's bitter sighs
To heav'n my throne ascending:
Now will I up, and set at rest
Each weary soul by fraud opprest,
The poor with might defending.
- 5 The silver sev'n times tried is pure
From all adulteration;
So, through God's word, shall men endure
Each trial and temptation:
Its worth gleams brighter through the cross,
And, purified from human dross,
It shines through every nation.

Look Down, O Lord, from Heaven Behold (Es Ist Das Heil Uns Kommen Her) (continued)

- 6 Thy truth thou wilt preserve, O Lord, From this
vile generation;
Make us to lean upon thy word, With calm
anticipation.
The wicked walk on every side When, 'mid thy
flock, the vile abide In pow'r and exaltation.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ES IST DAS HEIL UNS KOMMEN HER (From Etlich Christlich Lider, Wittenberg, 1524); words by Martin Luther (1483–1546); translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812–1897). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.