

Baptized Into Thy Name Most Holy

BAPTISMAL LIFE

Words: Johann Jakob Rambach, 1734. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863 and August Crull, 1884.

Music: 'O Dass Ich Tausend Zungen Hätte (Dretzel)' Kornelius Heinrich Dretzel, 1731.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

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♩ = 140

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 140. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. Bap - tized in - - to Thy Name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther, Son, and
 2. My lov - ing Fa - ther, here doth take me To be hence - forth His
 3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee And to o - bey Thee,
 4. My faith - ful God, Thou fail - est nev - er, Thy cov - 'nant sure - ly
 5. Yes, all I am and love most dear - ly, To Thee I of - fer

Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
 child and heir; My faith - ful Sa - vior, now doth make me
 Lord, a - - lone; I felt Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit move me,
 will a - - bide; Oh, cast me not a - - way for - - ev - er
 now the whole; O let me make my vows sin - cere - ly,

A - mong Thy seed, Thy cho - sen host. Bur - ied with Christ
 The fruit of all His sor - rows share; My Com - fort - - er
 I dared to pledge my - self Thine own, Re - noun - cing sin
 Should I trans - gress it on my side! But if I fall
 Take full pos - - ses - sion of my soul! Let naught with - in

and dead to sin, Thy Spi - rit now shall live with - - in.
 will com - - fort me When dark - est clouds a - round I see.
 to keep the faith And war with e - vil un - to death.
 hide not Thy face, Re - store Thy child, Lord, by Thy Grace.
 me, naught I own, Serve a - ny will save Thine a - - lone.

6. Hence, Prince of darkness, hence forever,
 For I belong now to my God!
 'Tis true, I sinned; but my dear Savior Hath
 cleansed me with His holy blood.
 Away, vain world, sin, leave me now,
 I turn from you; God hears my vow.

7. And never let my purpose falter,
 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
 Till Thou shalt call me from my post;
 So unto Thee I live and die,
 And praise Thee evermore on high.