

Look Down, O Lord, From Heaven Behold

REFORMATION

(also known as O God, from Heaven Look Down or O God, Look Down from Heaven and See)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864.

Music: 'Ach Gott vom Himmel' from Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524. Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869.

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$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Look down, O Lord, from heav'n be-hold, And let thy pit-y wa-ken!
 2. With frauds which they them-selves in-vent Thy truth they have con-foun-ded;
 3. God sure-ly will up-root all those With vain de-ceits who store us,
 4. For this, saith God, I will a-rise, These wolves my flock are ren-ding;
 5. The sil-ver sev'n times tried is pure From all a-dult-er-a-tion;

How few the flock with-in thy fold, Ne-glec-ted and for-sa-ken!
 Their hearts are not with one con-sent On thy pure doc-trine ground-ed;
 With haugh-ty tongue who God o-ppose, And say, "Who'll stand be-fore us?
 I've heard my peo-ple's bit-ter sighs To heav'n my throne as-cend-ing:
 So, through God's word, shall men en-dure Each tri-al and temp-ta-tion:

Al-most thou'lt seek for faith in vain, And those who should thy
 And, whilst they gleam with out-ward show, They lead thy peo-ple
 By right or might we will pre-vail; What we de-ter-mine
 Now will I up, and set at rest Each wear-y soul by
 Its worth gleams bright-er through the cross, And, pur-i-fied from

truth main-tain Thy Word from us have ta-ken.
 to and fro, In err-or's maze a-stound-ed.
 can-not fail, For who can lord it o'er us?"
 fraud op-prest, The poor with might de-fend-ing.
 hu-man dross, It shines through e-very na-tion.

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.