

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: 'Es ist das Heil uns kommen her' traditional German circa 1400 from *Etlich Christlich Lider*, Wittenberg, 1524. Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

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.