

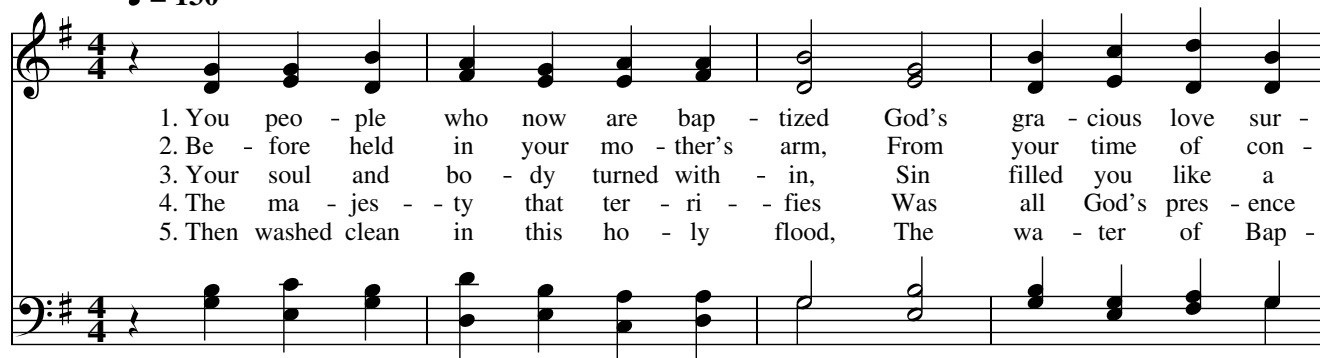
You People Who Now Are Baptized

BAPTISMAL LIFE

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1667. Translated by Brian J. Dumont, March 2011.
 Music: 'Es ist Gewisslich an der Zeit' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.
 Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1610.

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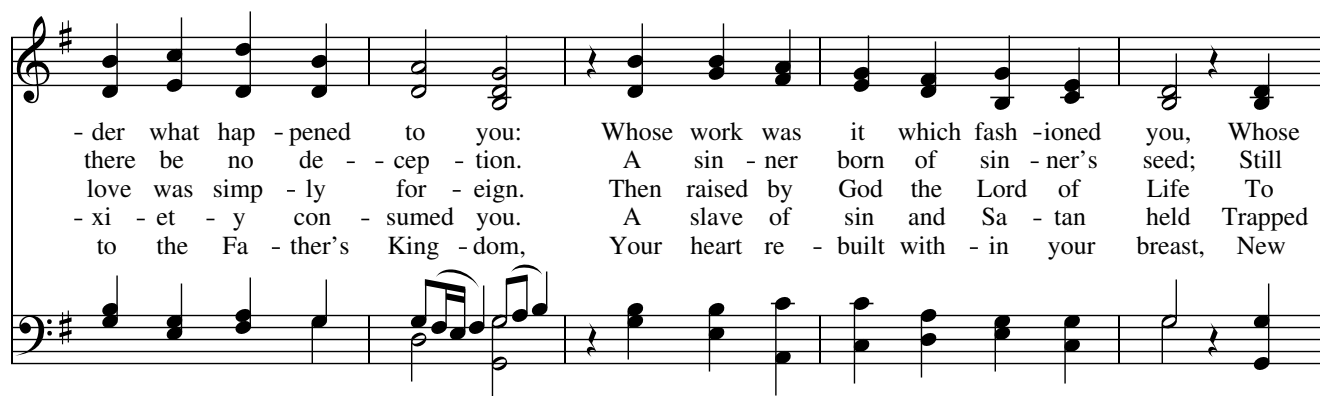
♩ = 130



1. You peo - ple who now are bap - tized God's gra - cious love sur -
 2. Be - fore held in your mo - ther's arm, From your time of con -
 3. Your soul and bo - dy turned with - in, Sin filled you like a
 4. The ma - jes - - ty that ter - ri - - fies Was all God's pres - ence
 5. Then washed clean in this ho - ly flood, The wa - ter of Bap -



- rounds you. By Christ's Name you're now re - cog - nized; Pon -
 - cep - - tion, Quite hos - tile to the Law's al - arms- Let
 poi - - son. Con - cern for neigh - bor pa - per - thin; God's
 brought you. Your fault you could not rect - if - - y; An -
 - ti - - - sm; In - stilled faith in Christ's ho - ly blood Brought



- der what hap - pened to you: Whose work was it which fash - ioned you, Whose
 there be no de - - cep - tion. A sin - ner born of sin - ner's seed; Still
 love was simp - ly for - eign. Then raised by God the Lord of Life To
 - xi - et - y con - sumed you. A slave of sin and Sa - tan held Trapped
 to the Fa - ther's King - dom, Your heart re - built with - in your breast, New

in - born na - ture that He slew, When you first gained His pro - - mise?
 God Him - self for you would bleed, He took on flesh to save you.
 glow in His e - - ter - nal Light Your robe of white is gleam - - ing.
 in a pri - son bound for hell Death was your on - ly fu - - ture.
 na - ture filled with right - eous - ness, Your ev - ery sin for - giv - - en!

6. It washes all your sins away
 And makes you pure and holy.
 Hell's hold on you was lost that day,
 God's freedom for the lowly.
 You are now truly God's dear child
 An heir of heaven undefiled
 With crown to cast before Him.

7. Your nature lost in Adam's fall,
 Corrupt through generations,
 Refreshed now in the waterfall-
 A perfect new creation!
 The death of death before your eyes:
 God's power must be recognized.
 Hell's demons lie defeated!

8. Now we can gladly draw to Christ
 And boldly ask His blessing
 Because of Jesus' sacrifice,
 Our sins upon Him pressing.
 The Father looks on us and sees
 Christ's holiness and His good deeds:
 White robes giv'n by His merit.

9. This holy bath ... What pow'r displays!
 What wondrous grace-filled cleansing;
 None on their own can e'er appraise
 The value of their raising.
 The Word of God in simple form
 Can calm the tempest and the storm.
 It brings peace to your spirit.

10. Plain water cannot wash our sin
 Nor clean our inward spirit,
 But water with God's promise can
 Bring all the Father wills it.
 The water that floods over you
 From God's command has strength imbued.
 His Name is placed upon you.

11. Too precious to repay somehow,
 Just grateful thanks we offer.
 Christ's work has been delivered now
 To you through Word and water.
 Nothing but Christ's atoning work
 In you could kill death's ugly smirk
 You're now refreshed and holy.

12. Now gladly live as God's dear child
 Proclaim to all His Gospel
 Shine to the world; be undefiled...
 A beacon to all people.
 Till called home to eternal joy
 With new song that we'll all employ
 To cast our crowns before Him.